

DELL
COMIC

JANUARY 10¢

LOONEY TUNES



Merric Melodies comics



**ATTENTION ALL CHILDREN
AND MOMS AND DADS TOO!**

Say Merry Christmas this happy way with Dell Comic Christmas Gift Subscriptions

You're assured of clean, wholesome reading for children of all ages when you send Dell Comics. For Dell Comics have the approval of parents, teachers and civic groups everywhere. And remember, they're the comics children love best.



EXTRA BONUS GIFT!

With every gift subscription we send a handsome card with your name as the donor plus the Dell Comics Magic Window set that will give the lucky child of your choice hours of fun.

Key to COMIC NAMES

RR = ROY ROGERS
TJ = TOM and JERRY
NF = NEW FUNNIES
LR = LONE RANGER
T = TARZAN
LL = LITTLE LULU
GA = GENE AUTRY
LM = LOONEY TUNES
and Merrie Melodies

**Just FILL IN this EASY CHRISTMAS GIFT
SUBSCRIPTION FORM...and MAIL TODAY**

MONEY-SAVING CHRISTMAS OFFER

Any FIVE 1 yr. sub-
scriptions, to the
same or different chil-
dren, for ONLY \$4.50
...each additional 1
yr. sub. only 90¢.
(FREE GIFTS INCL.)

MARK BELOW

...in brackets before
comics selected "N"
if new or "R" if
renewal sub-
scription.

Subscription Rates:

1 Yr... (12 issues) ... \$1.00
2 Yrs... (24 issues) ... \$1.85
3 Yrs... (36 issues) ... \$2.70

() RR () LR
() TJ () T
() NF () LL
() LM () GA

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
MARK GIFT CARD FROM _____

() RR () LR
() TJ () T
() NF () LL
() LM () GA

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
MARK GIFT CARD FROM _____

() RR () LR
() TJ () T
() NF () LL
() LM () GA

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
MARK GIFT CARD FROM _____

() RR () LR
() TJ () T
() NF () LL
() LM () GA

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
MARK GIFT CARD FROM _____

() RR () LR
() TJ () T
() NF () LL
() LM () GA

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
MARK GIFT CARD FROM _____

Mail to - DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc.
10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

Please rush subscriptions on this form with
FREE Gifts and Gift Cards.

I ENCLOSE \$_____ for _____ (No. of) subscriptions ordered

My Name Is _____ Please Print

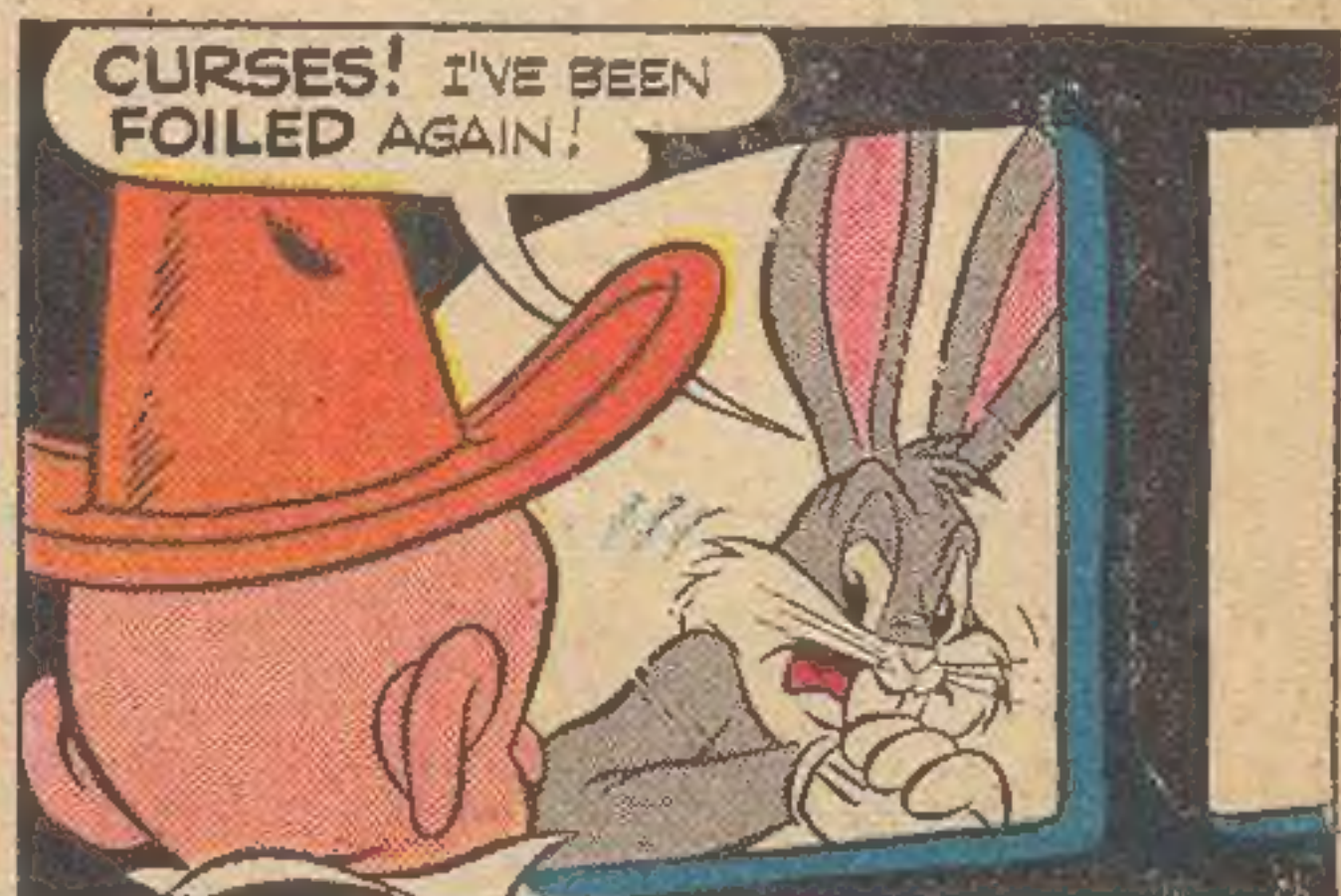
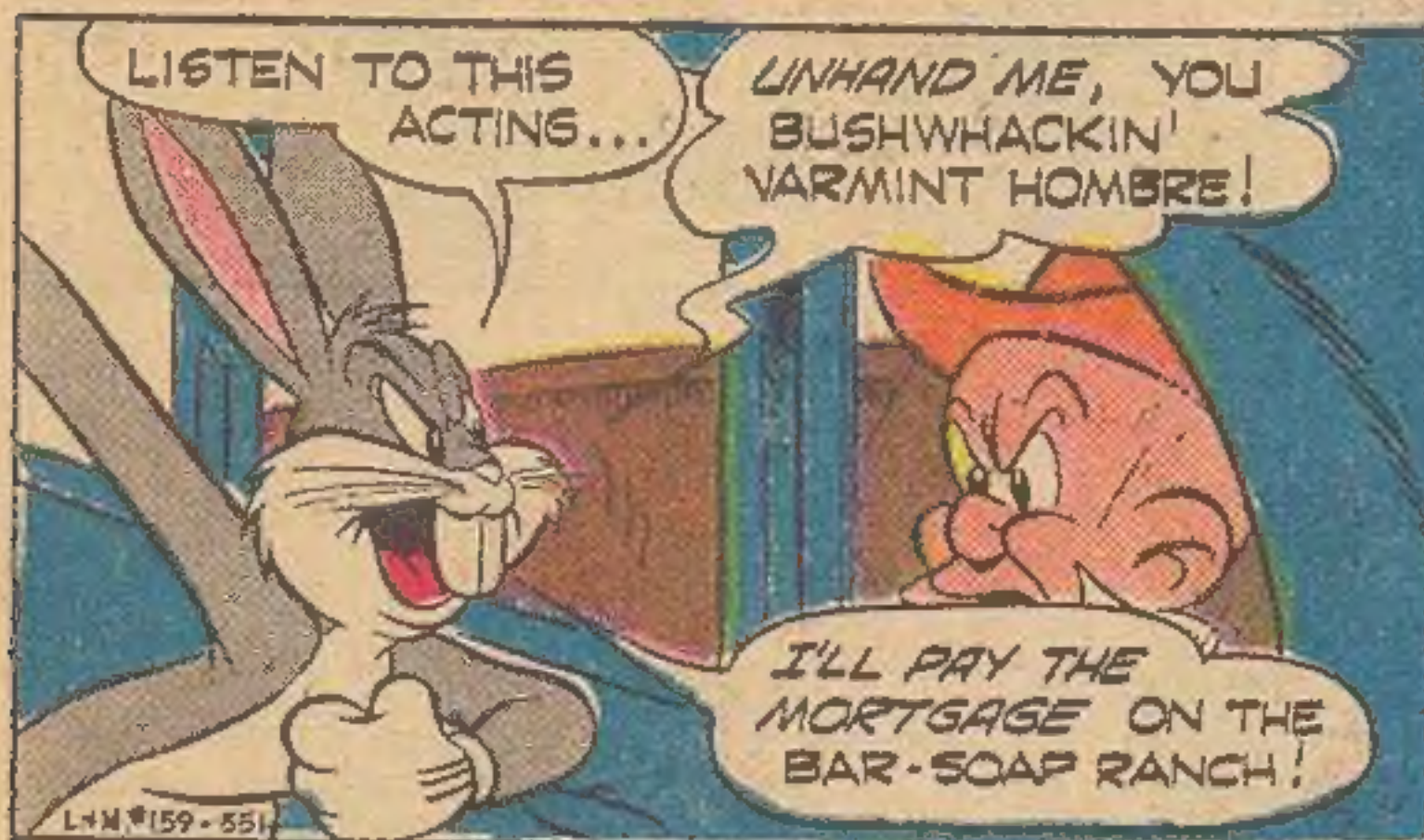
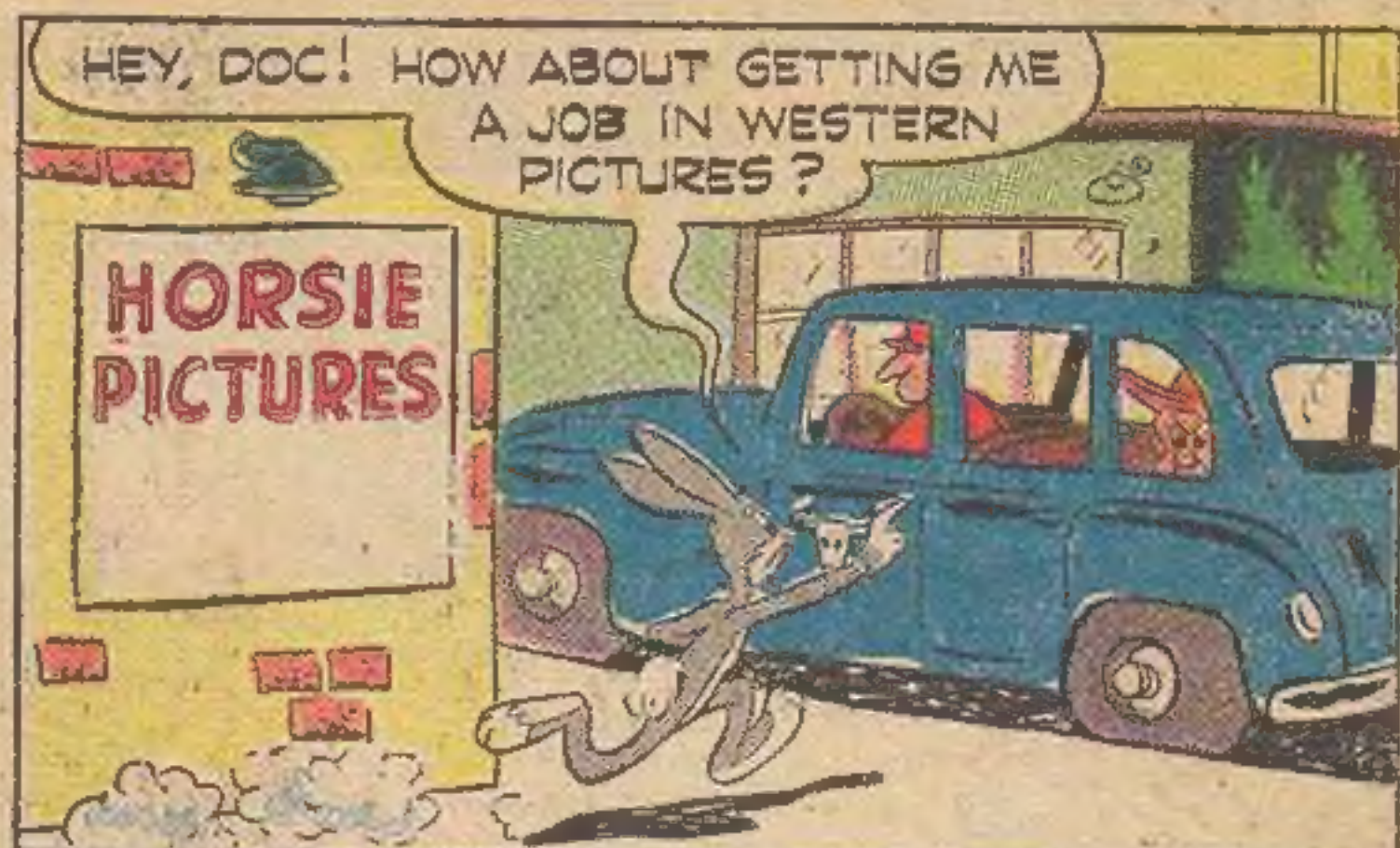
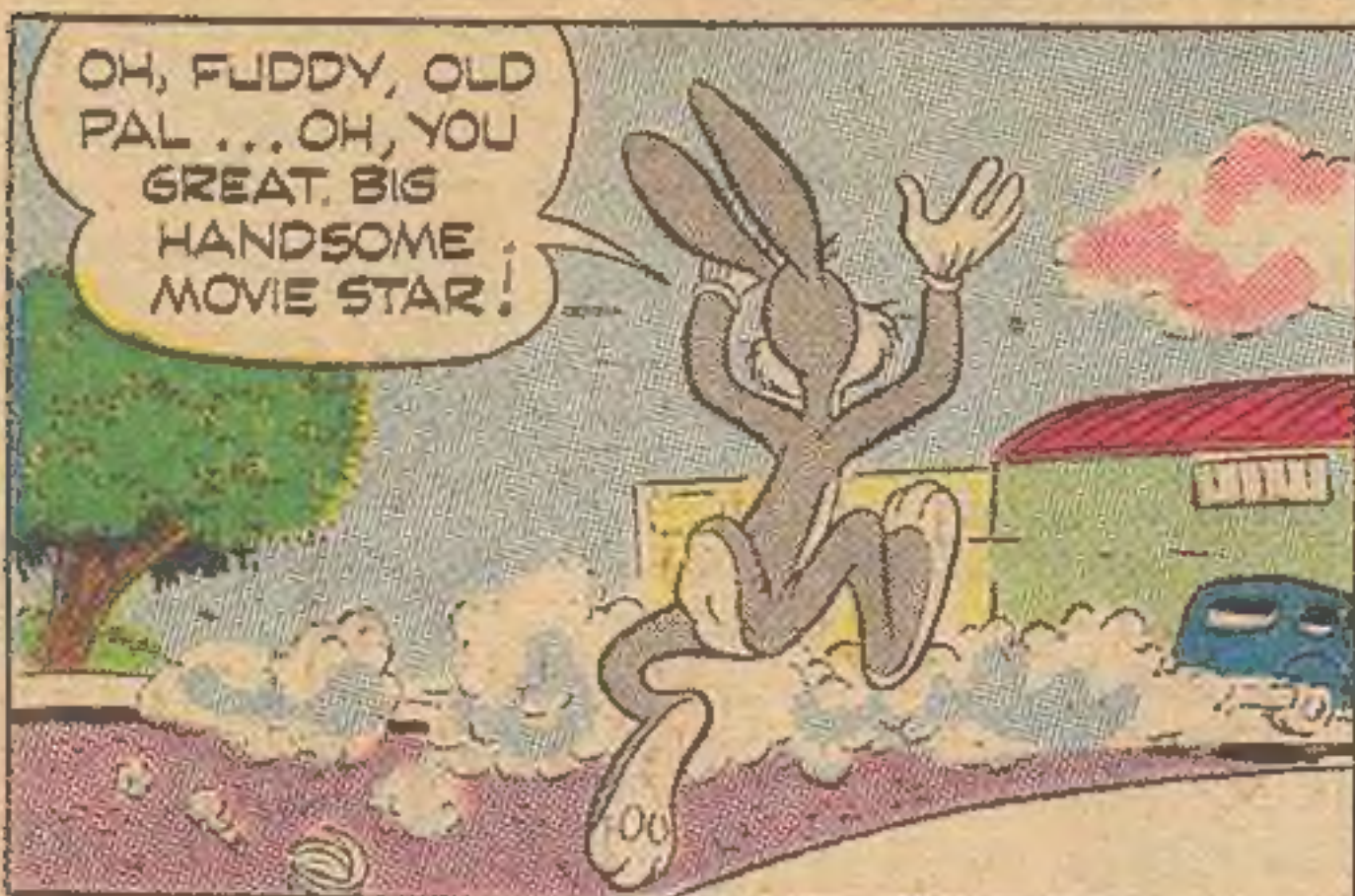
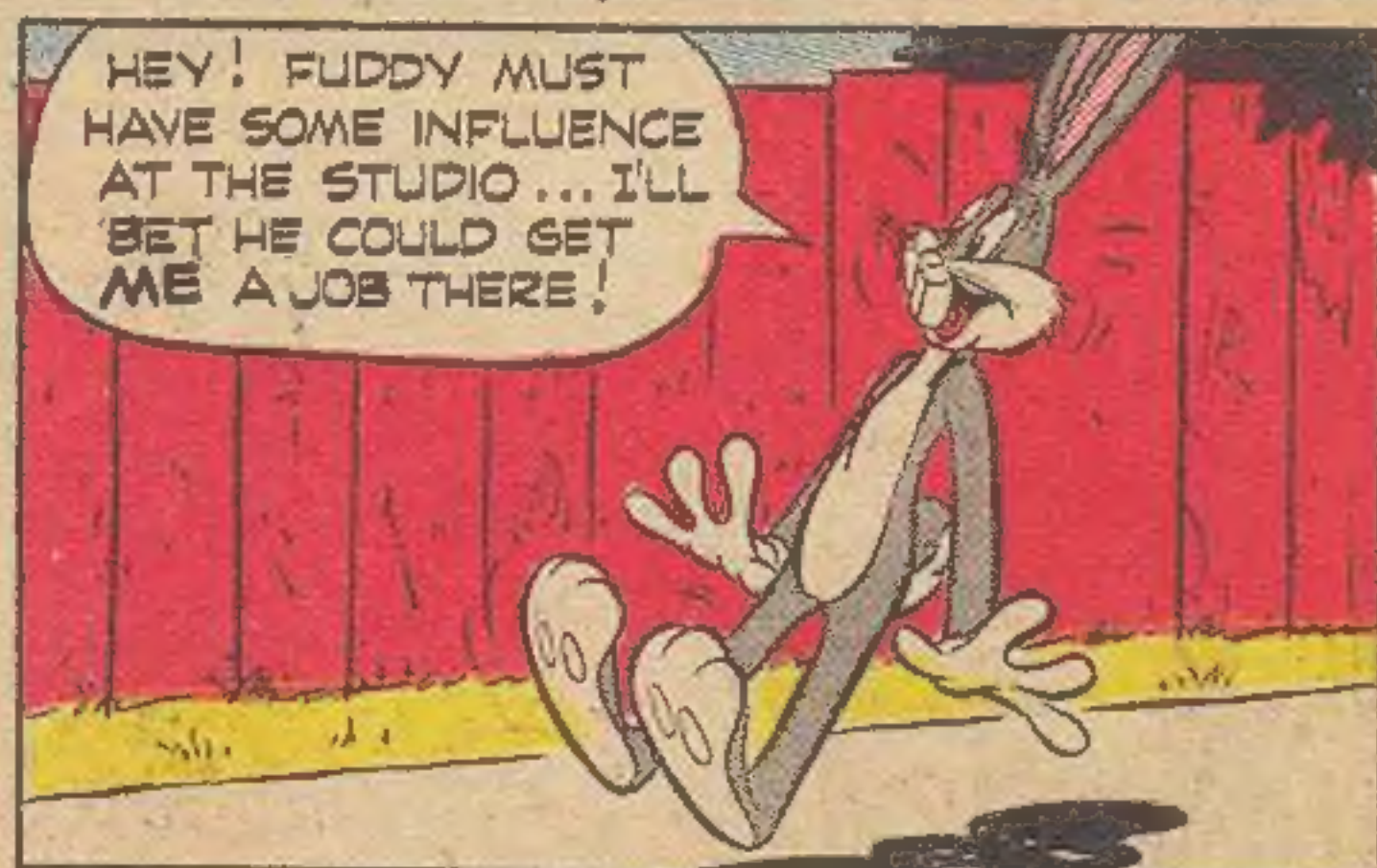
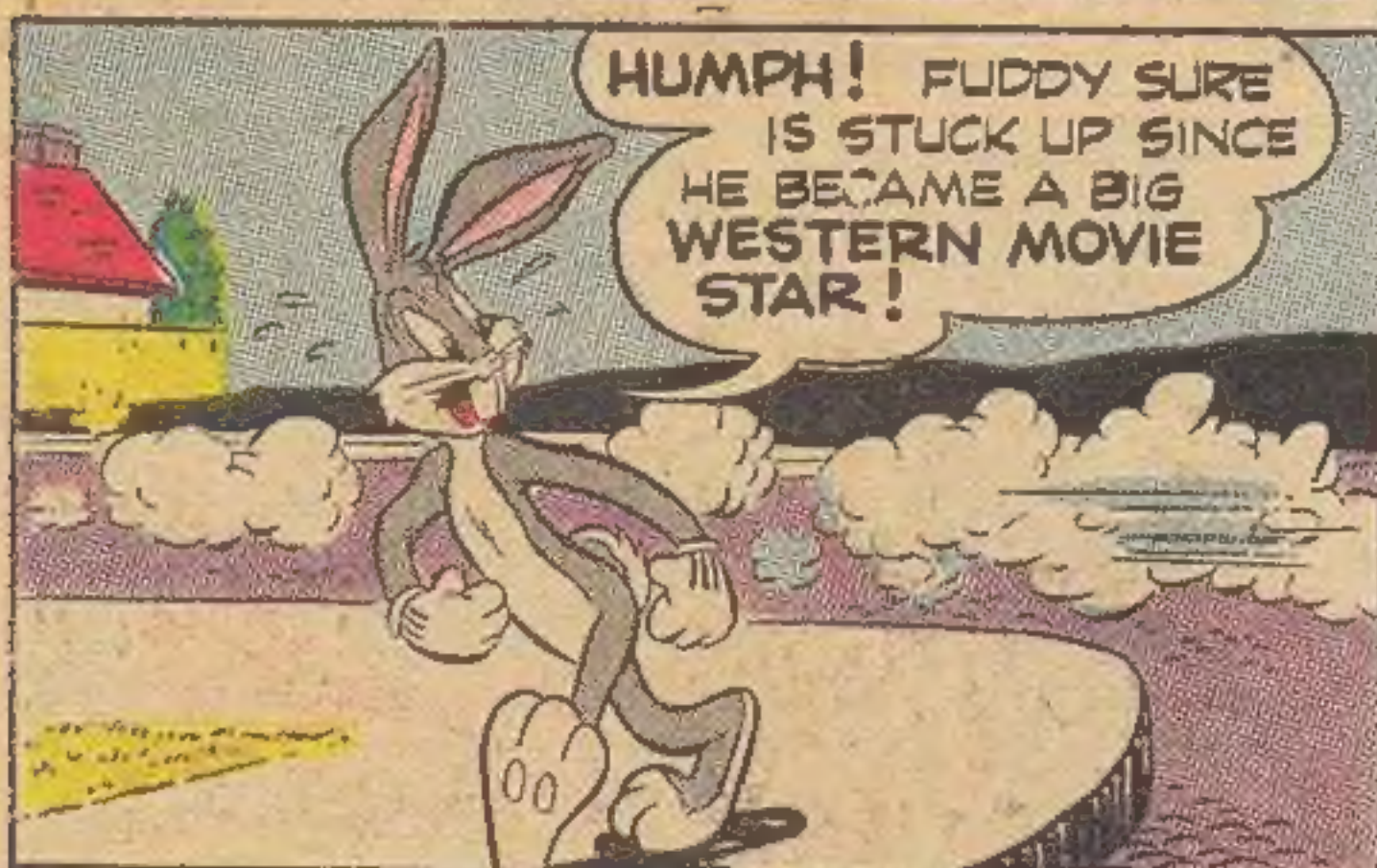
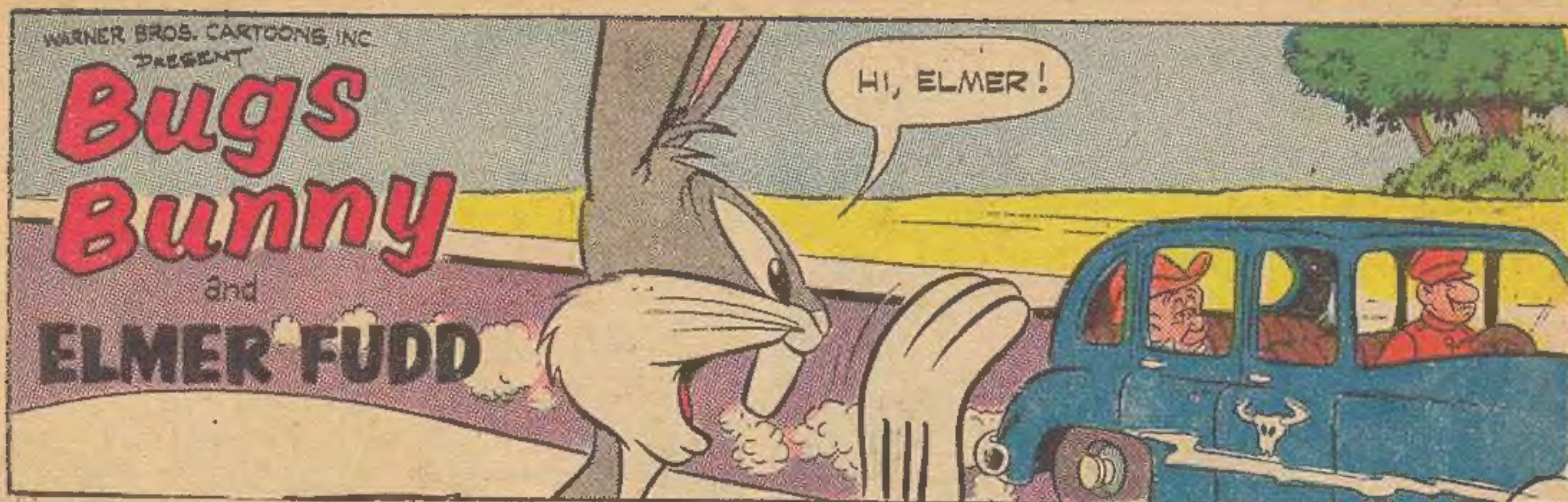
Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

(PLEASE MAIL ENTIRE ORDER FORM)

1LM

FOR ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS USE PLAIN PAPER

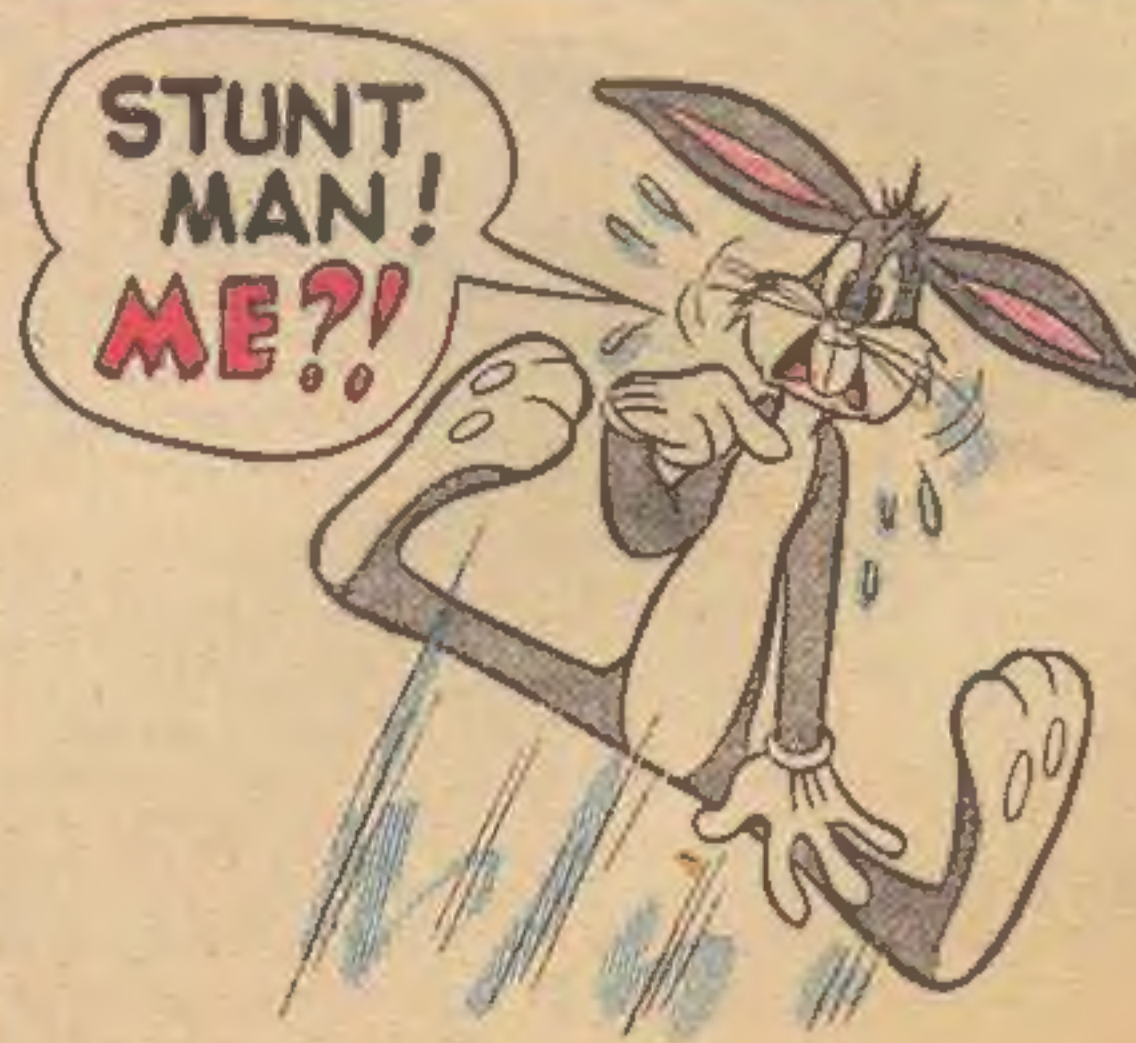
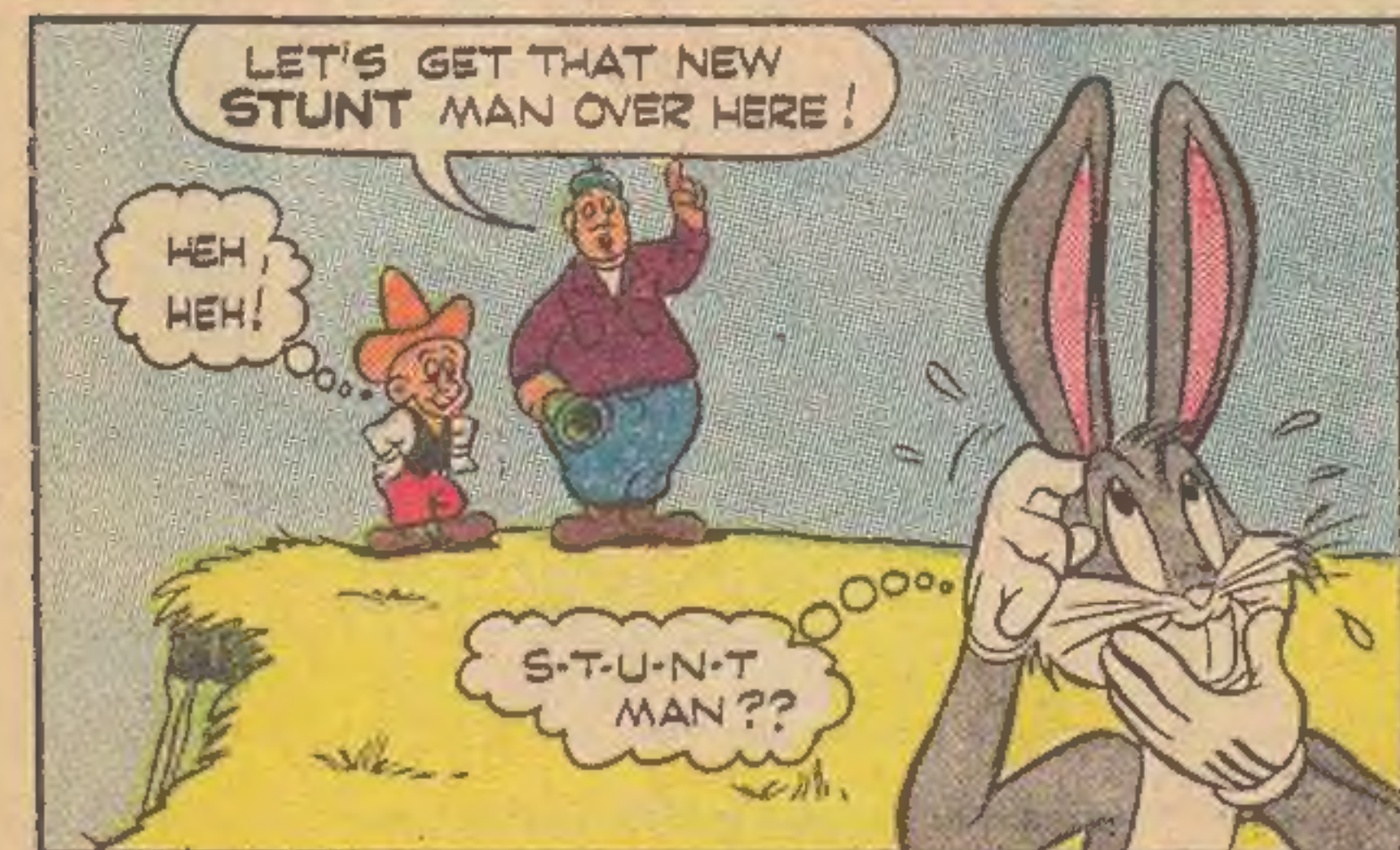
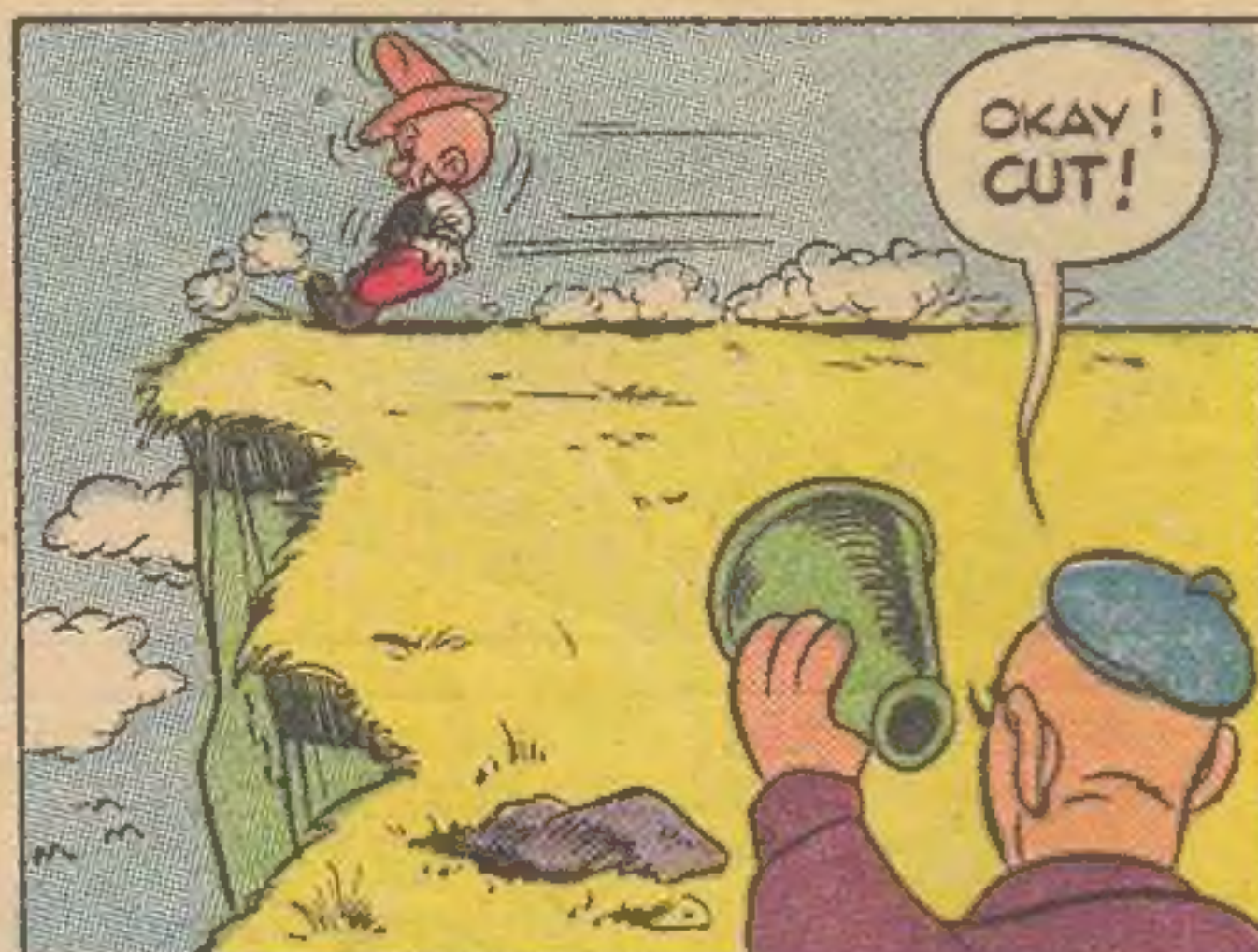
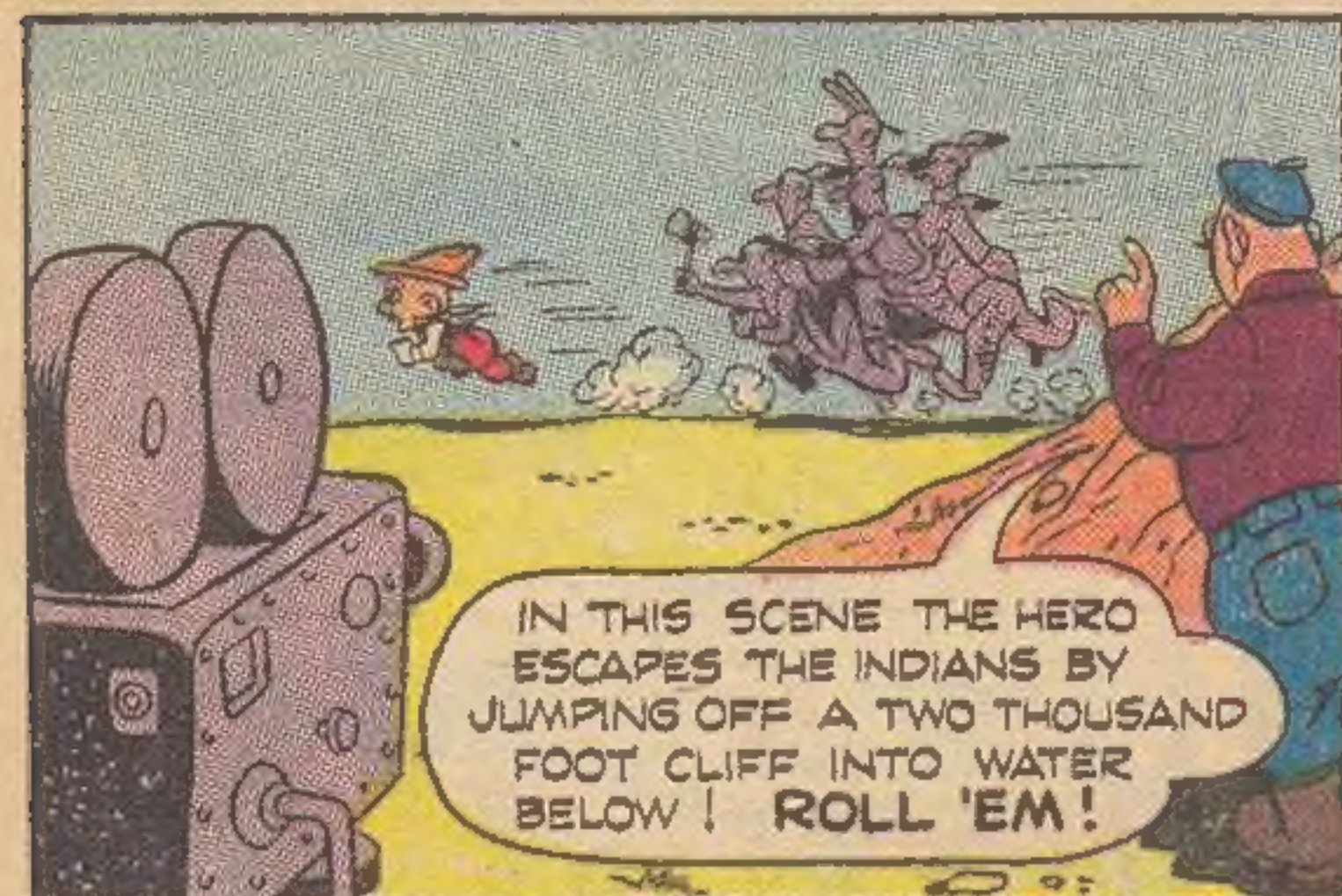
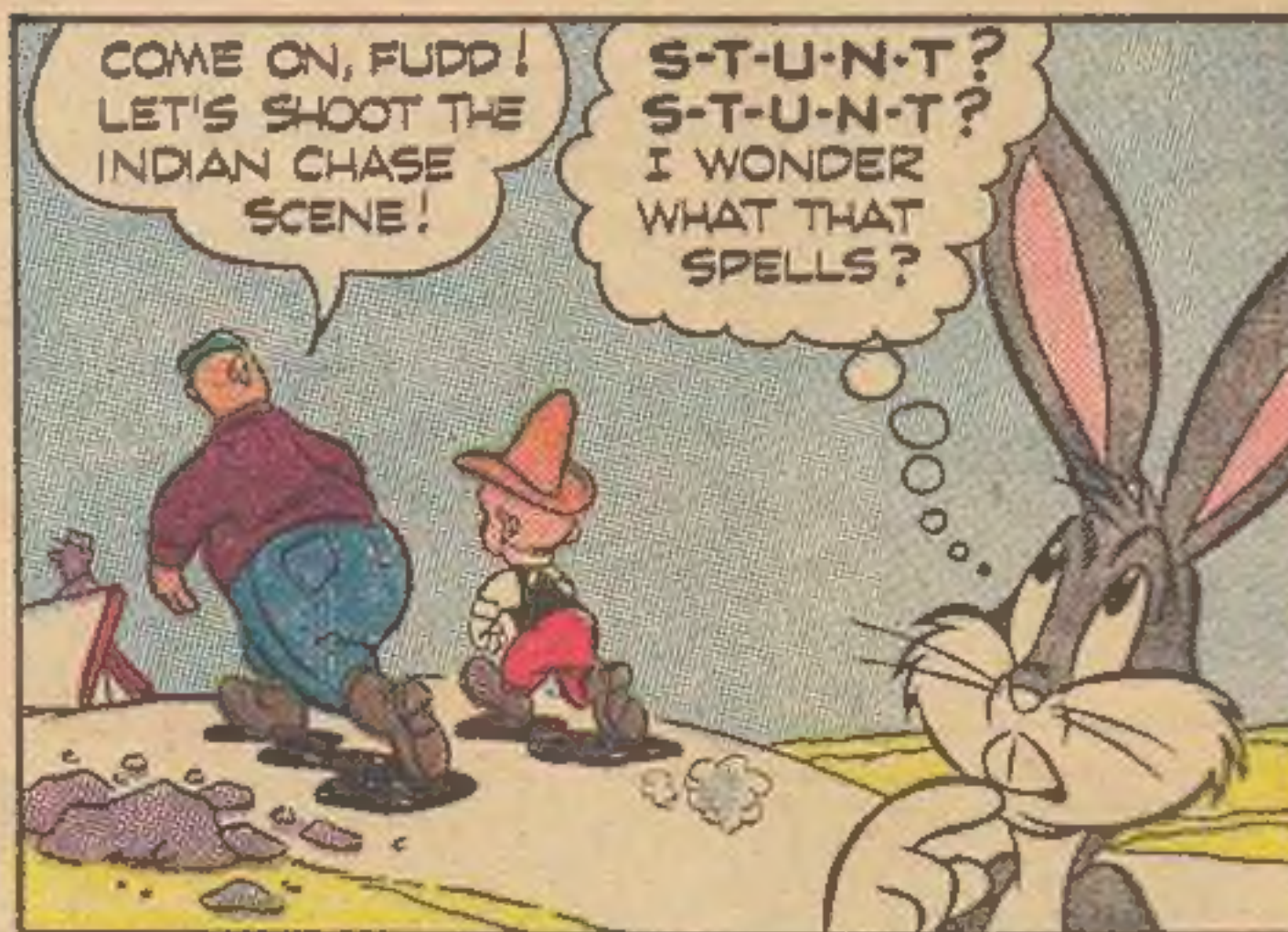
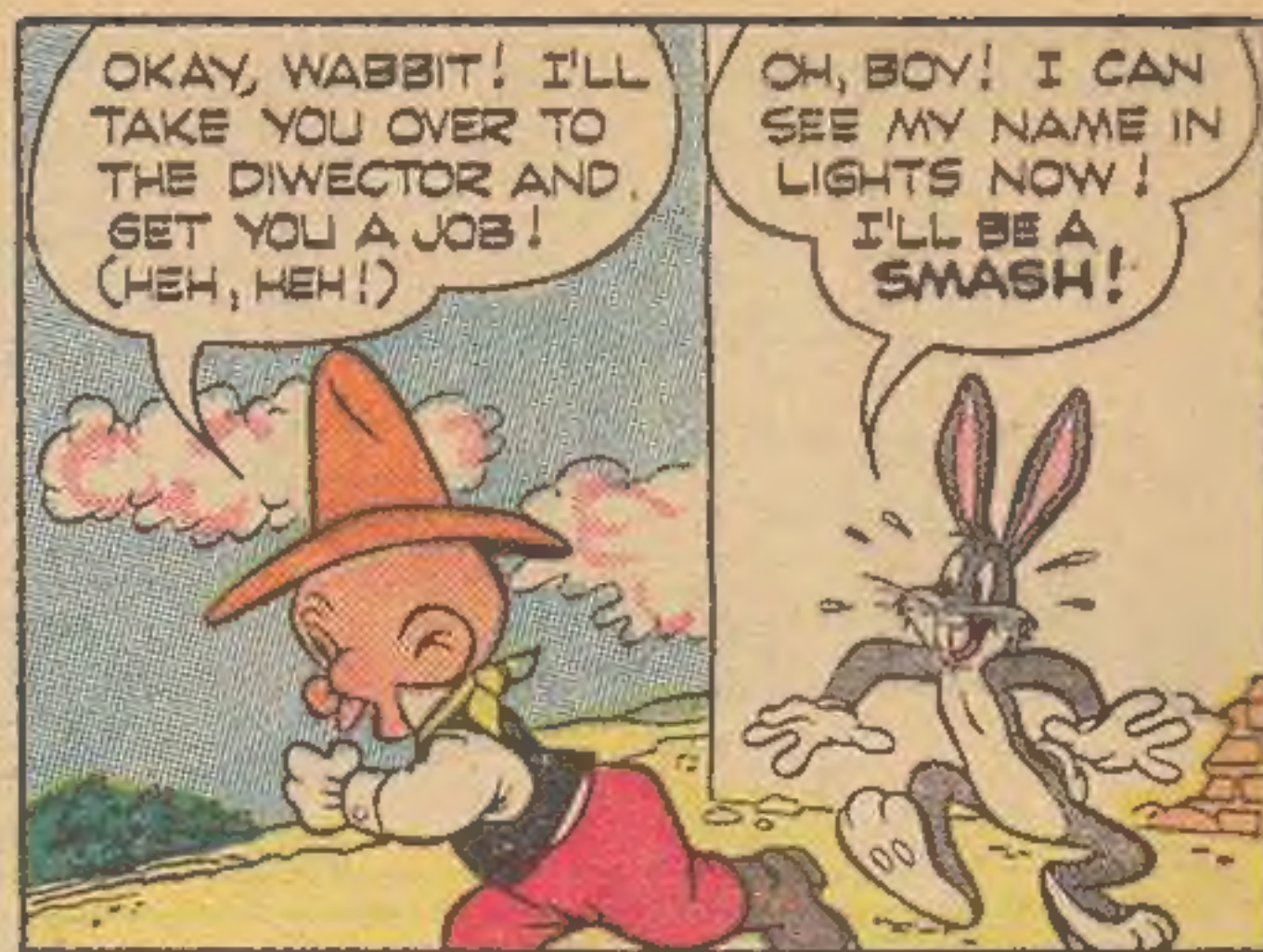
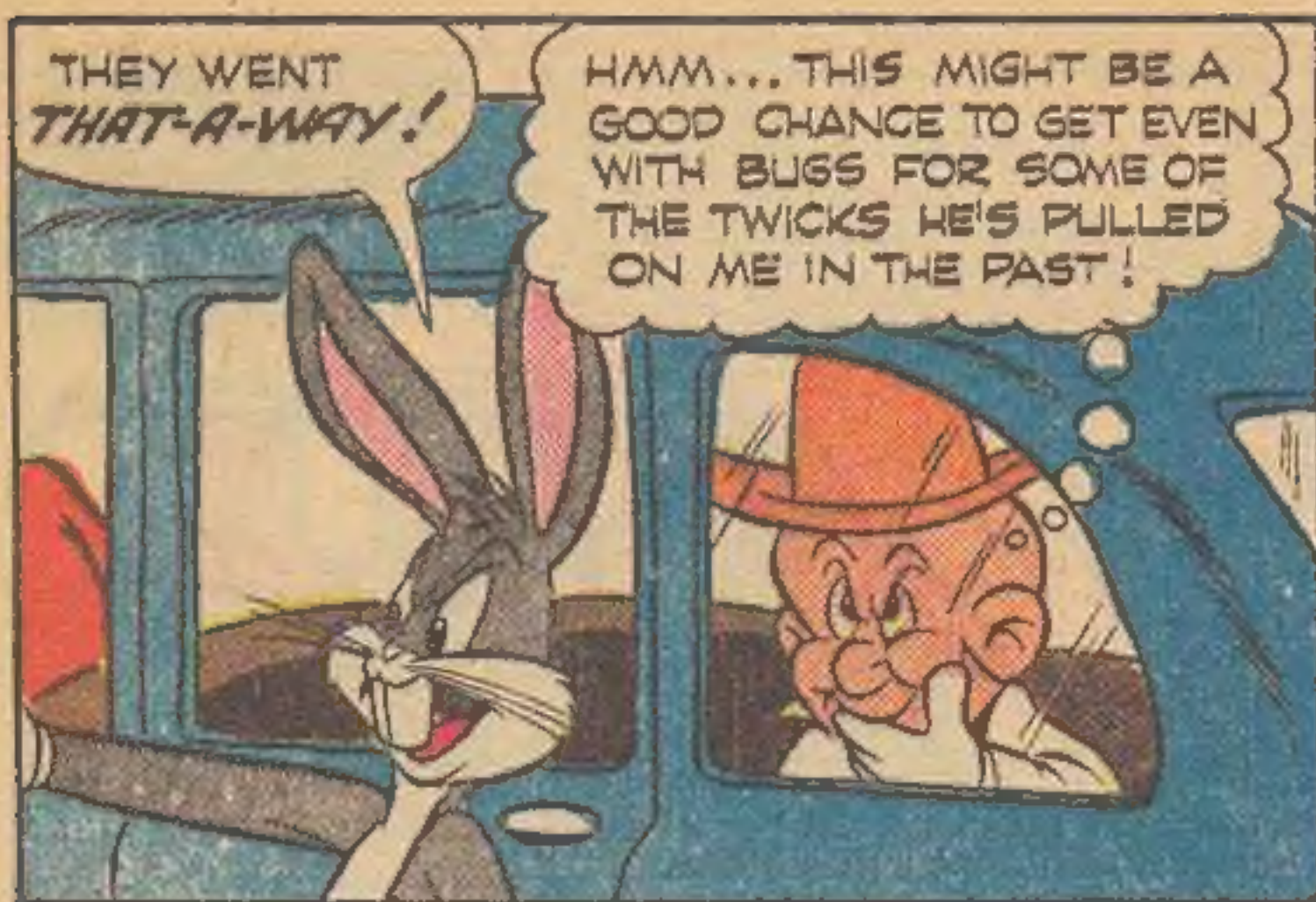


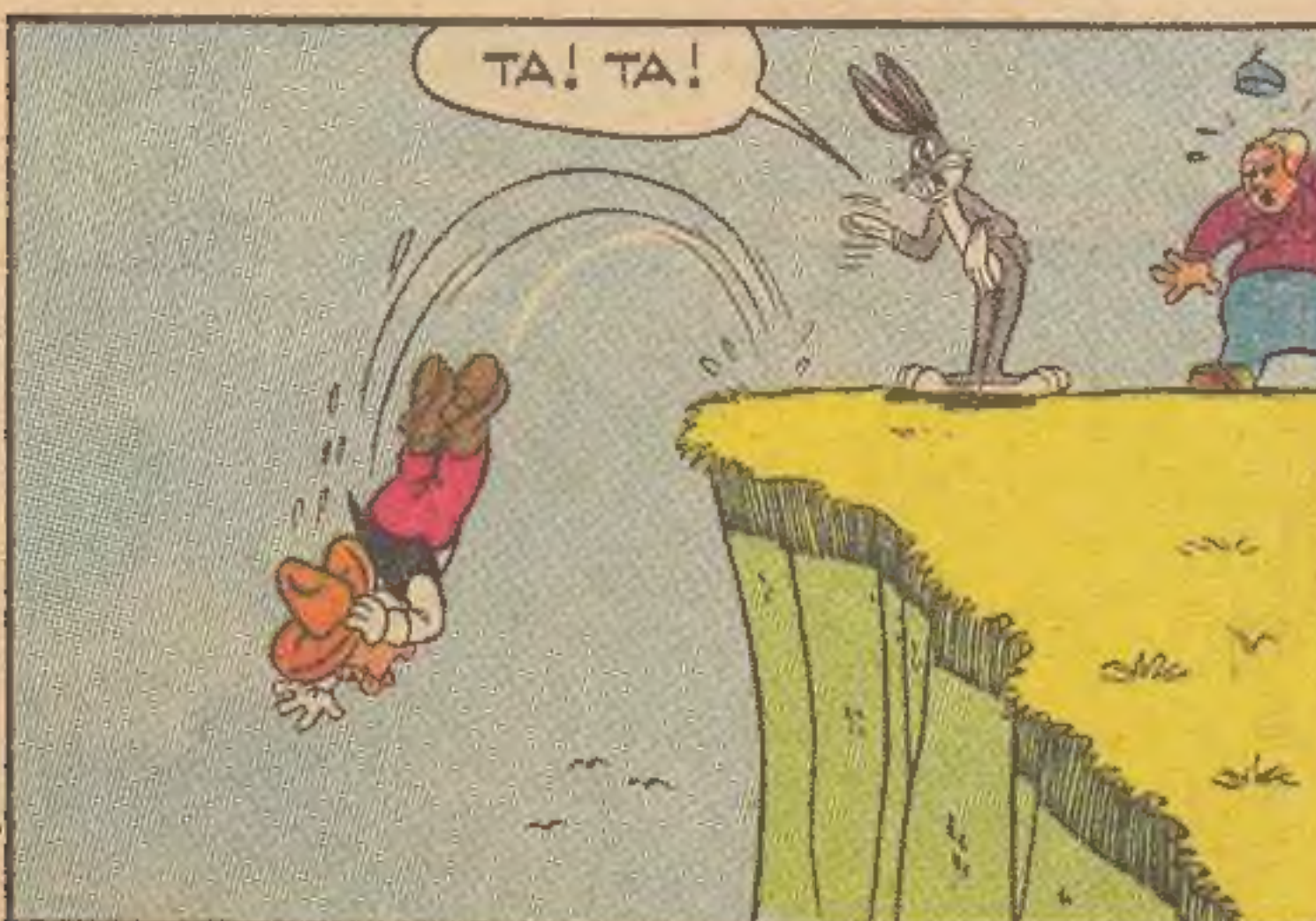
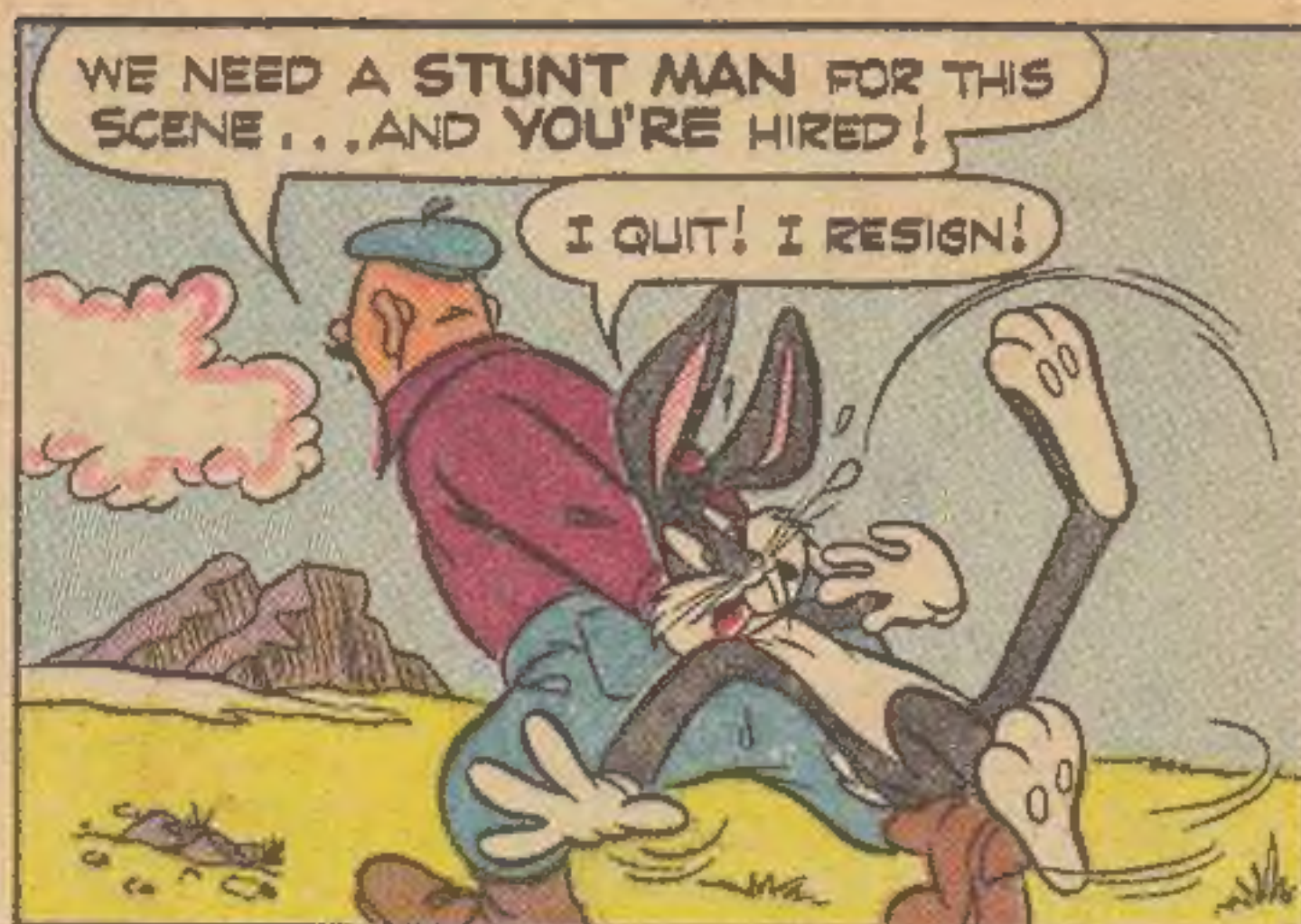
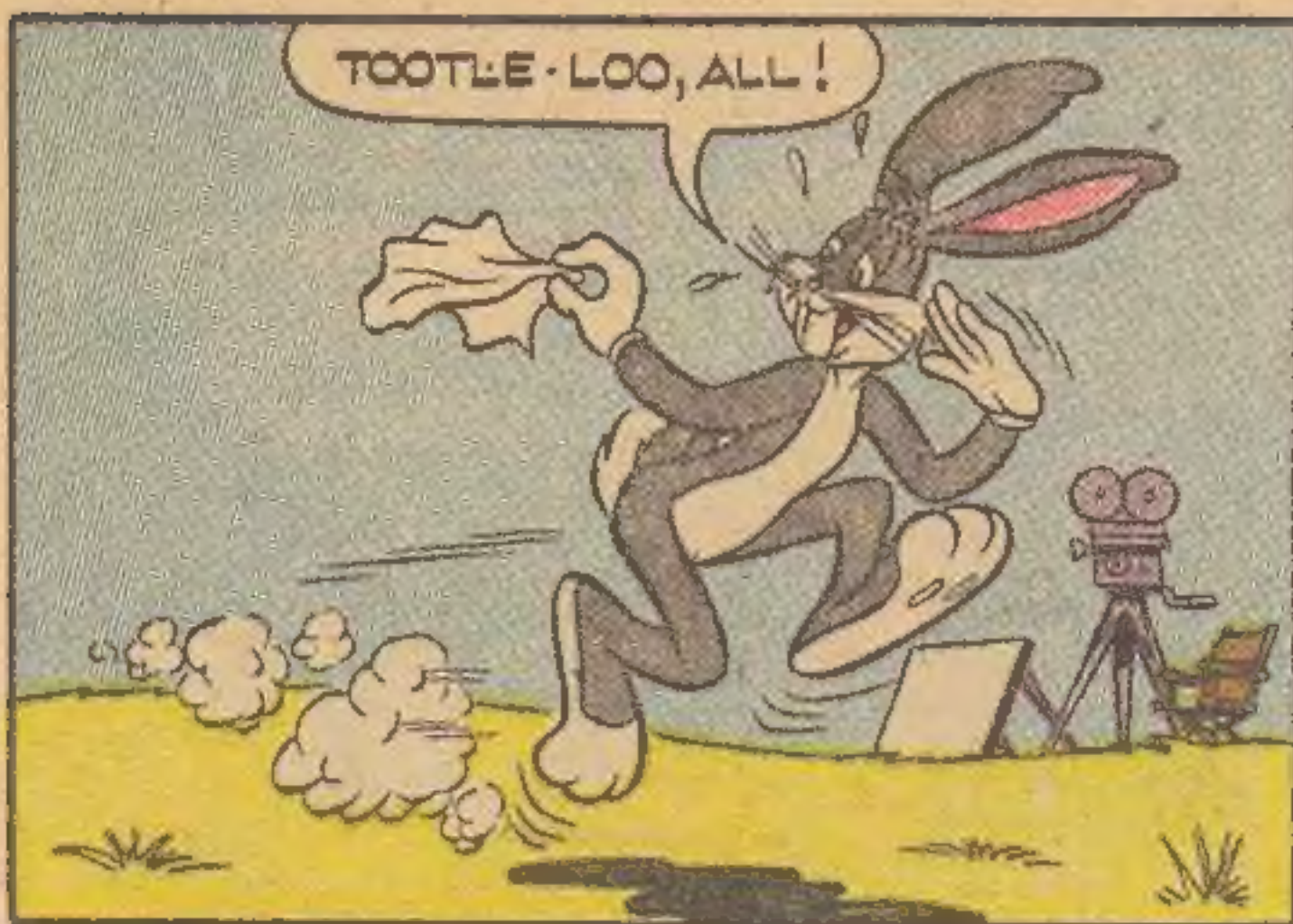
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3578 and copies returned under Label Form 3579 to 263 Ninth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

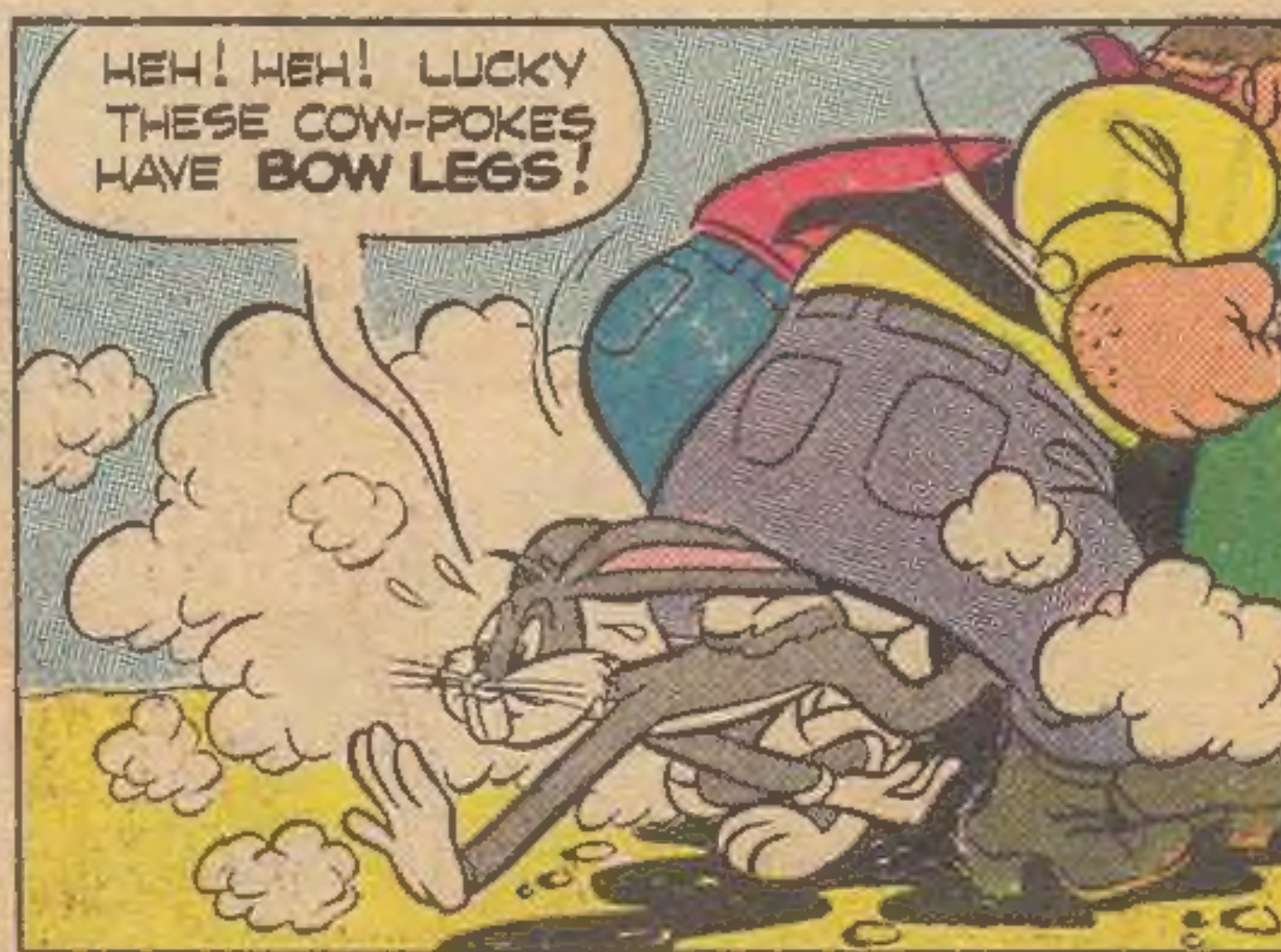
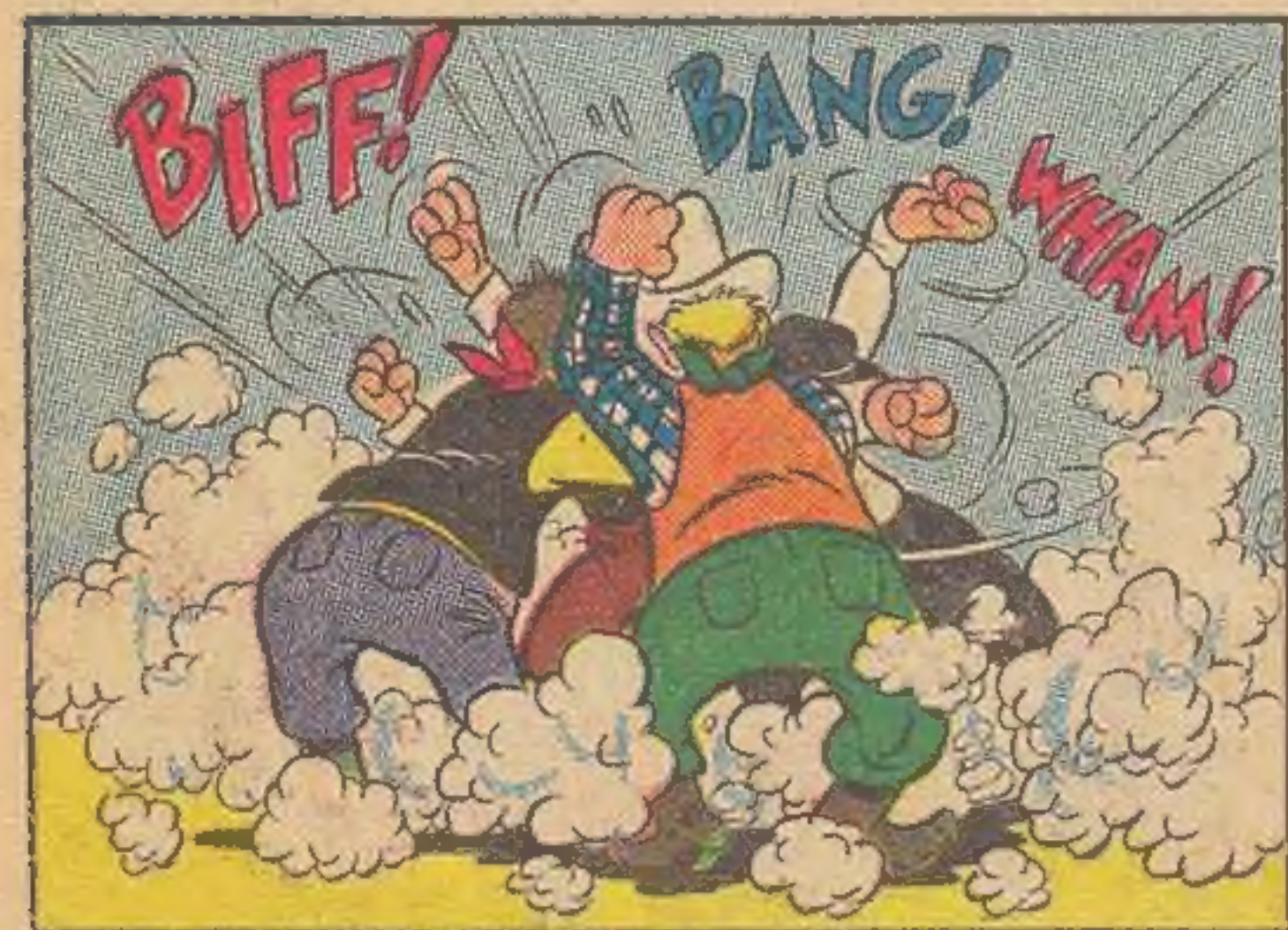
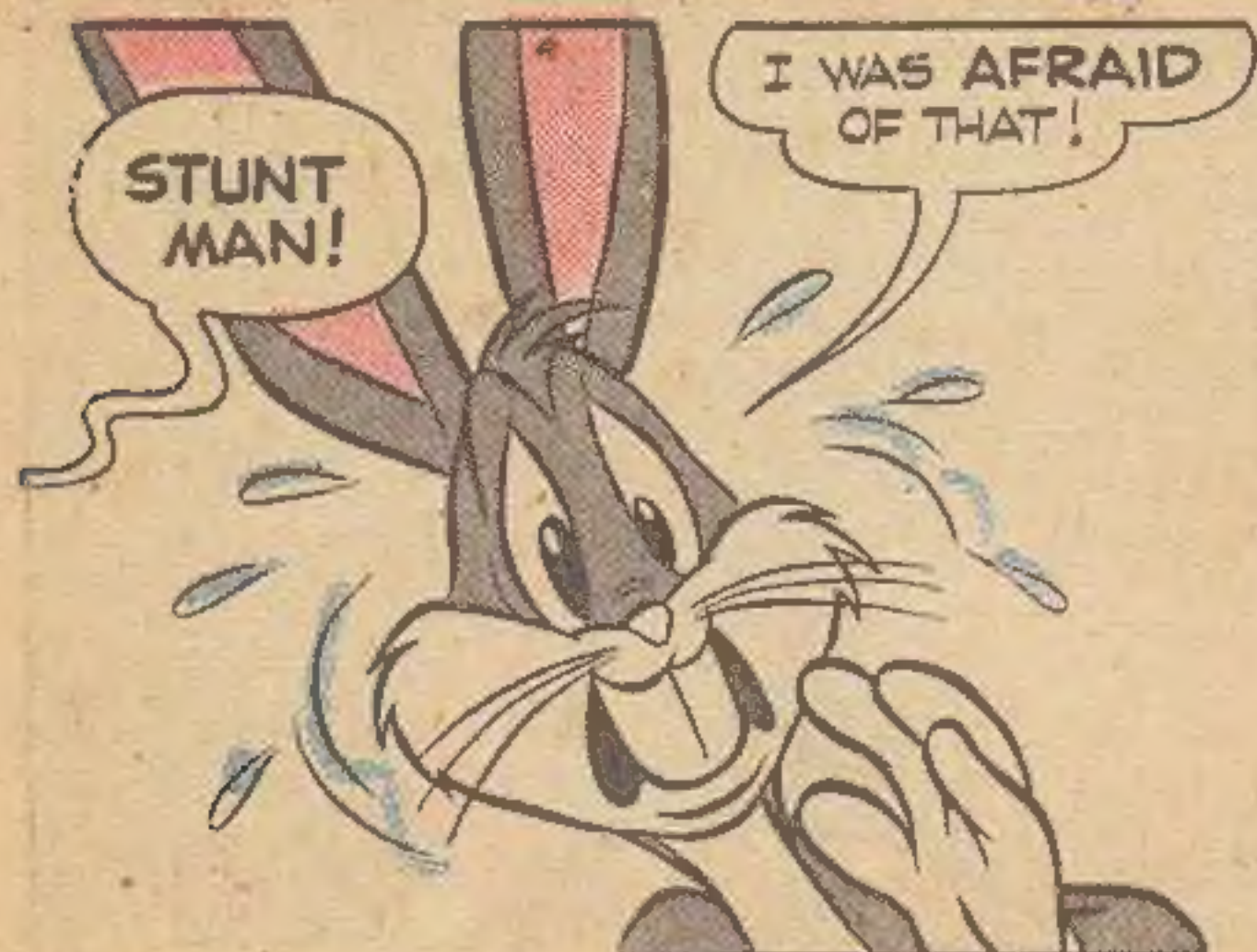
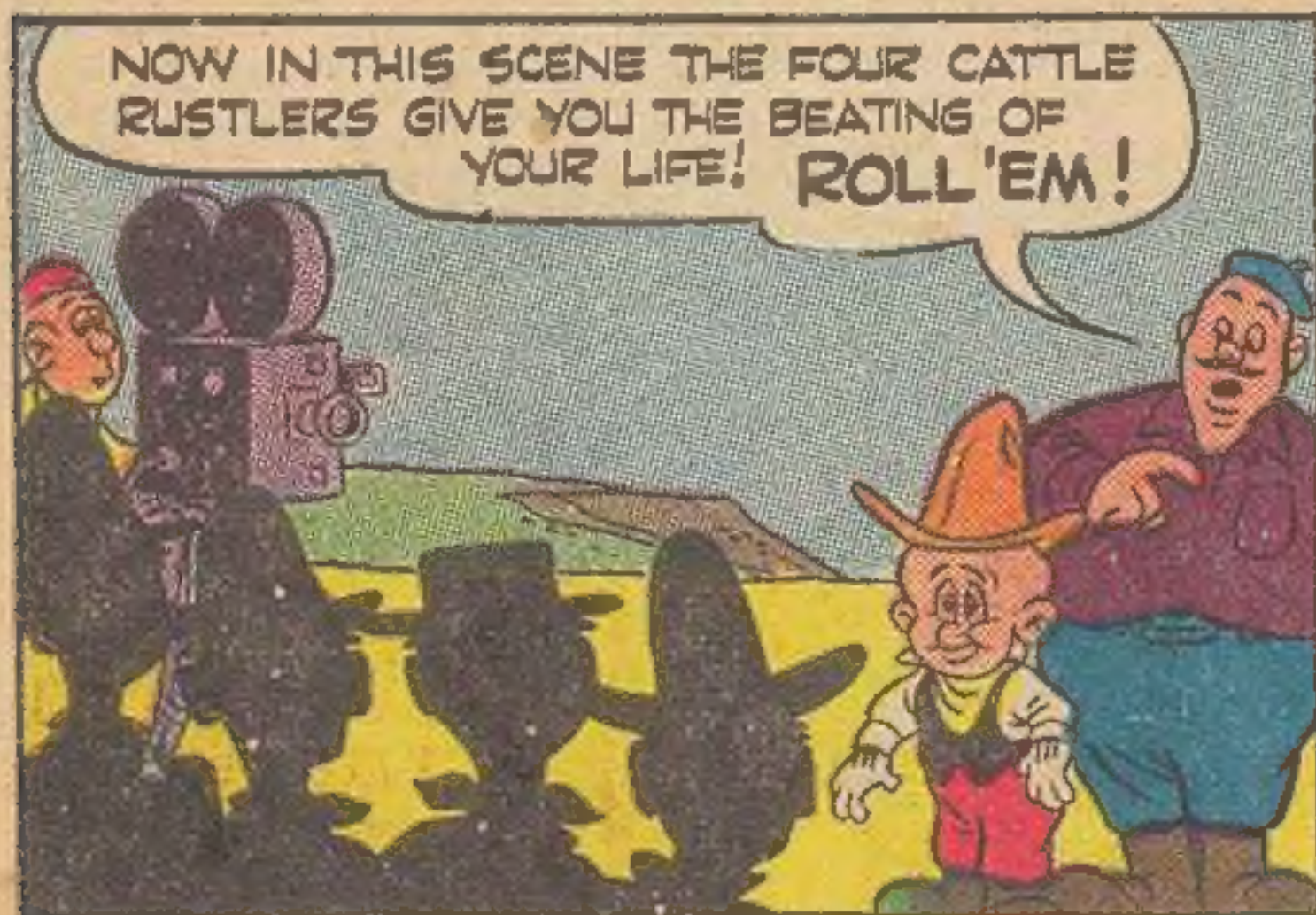
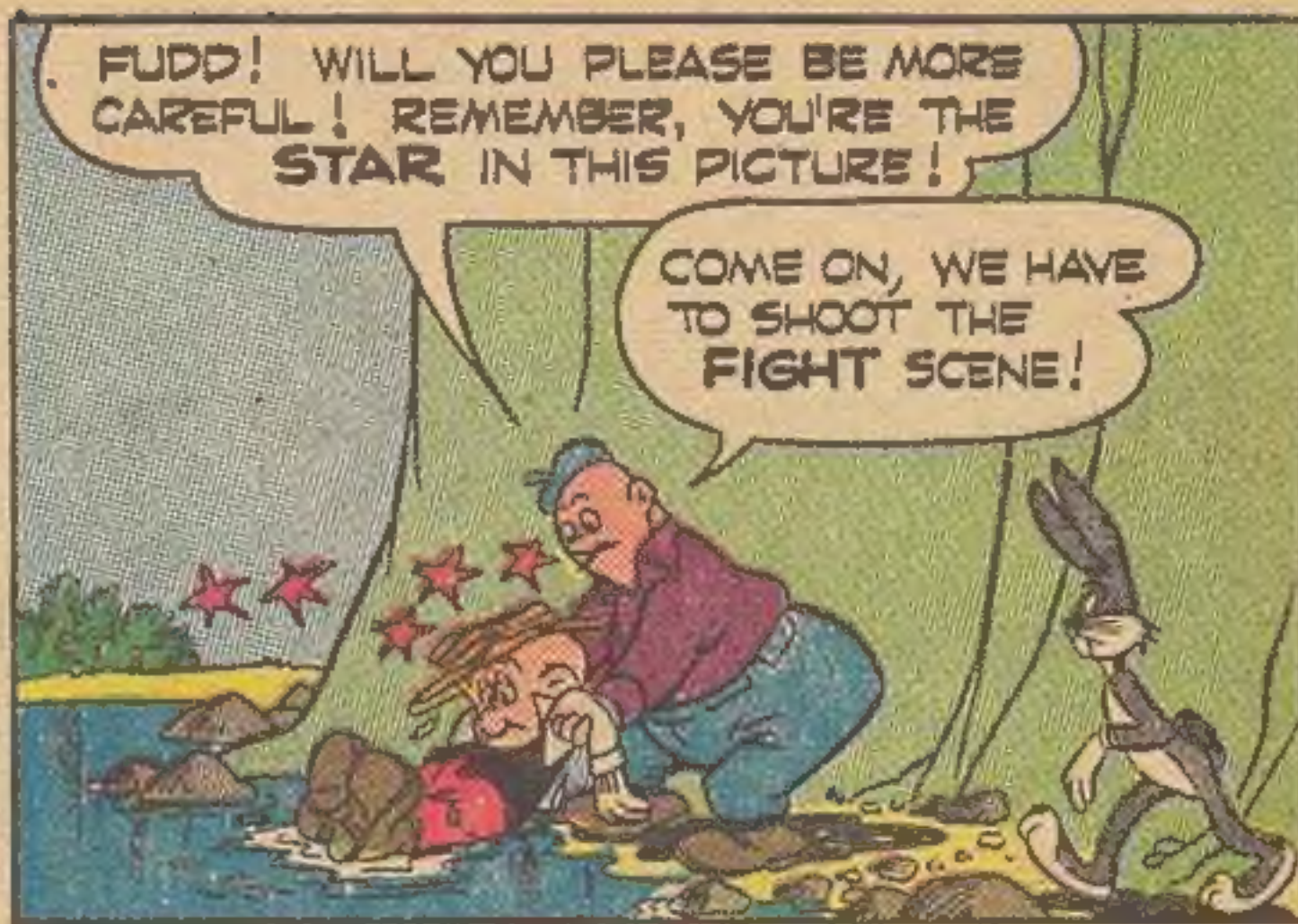
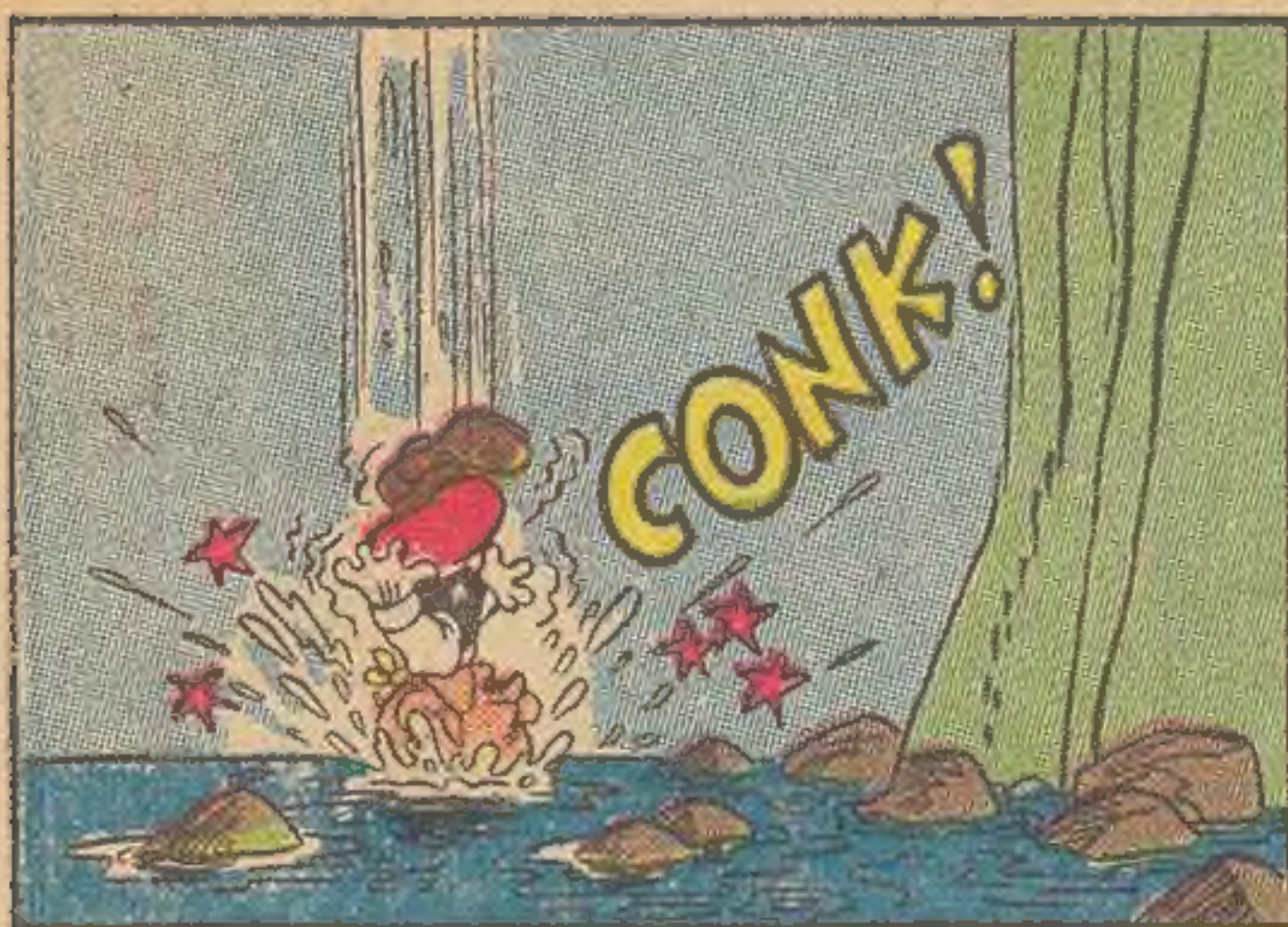
LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES COMICS, No. 159, January, 1955. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President, Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 9, 1941, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U. S. A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in the U. S. A., \$1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, \$2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions \$1.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. Copyright 1954, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world.

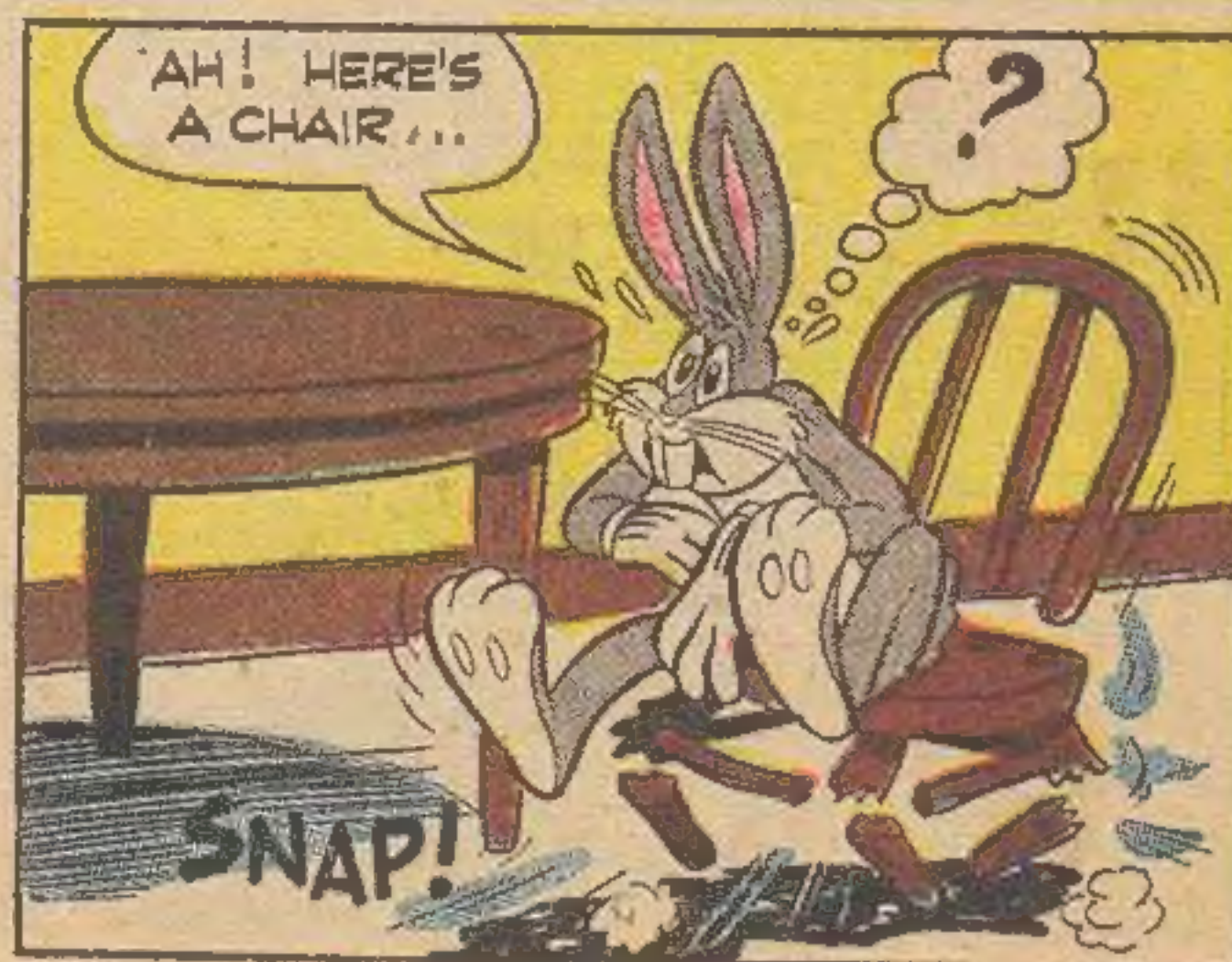
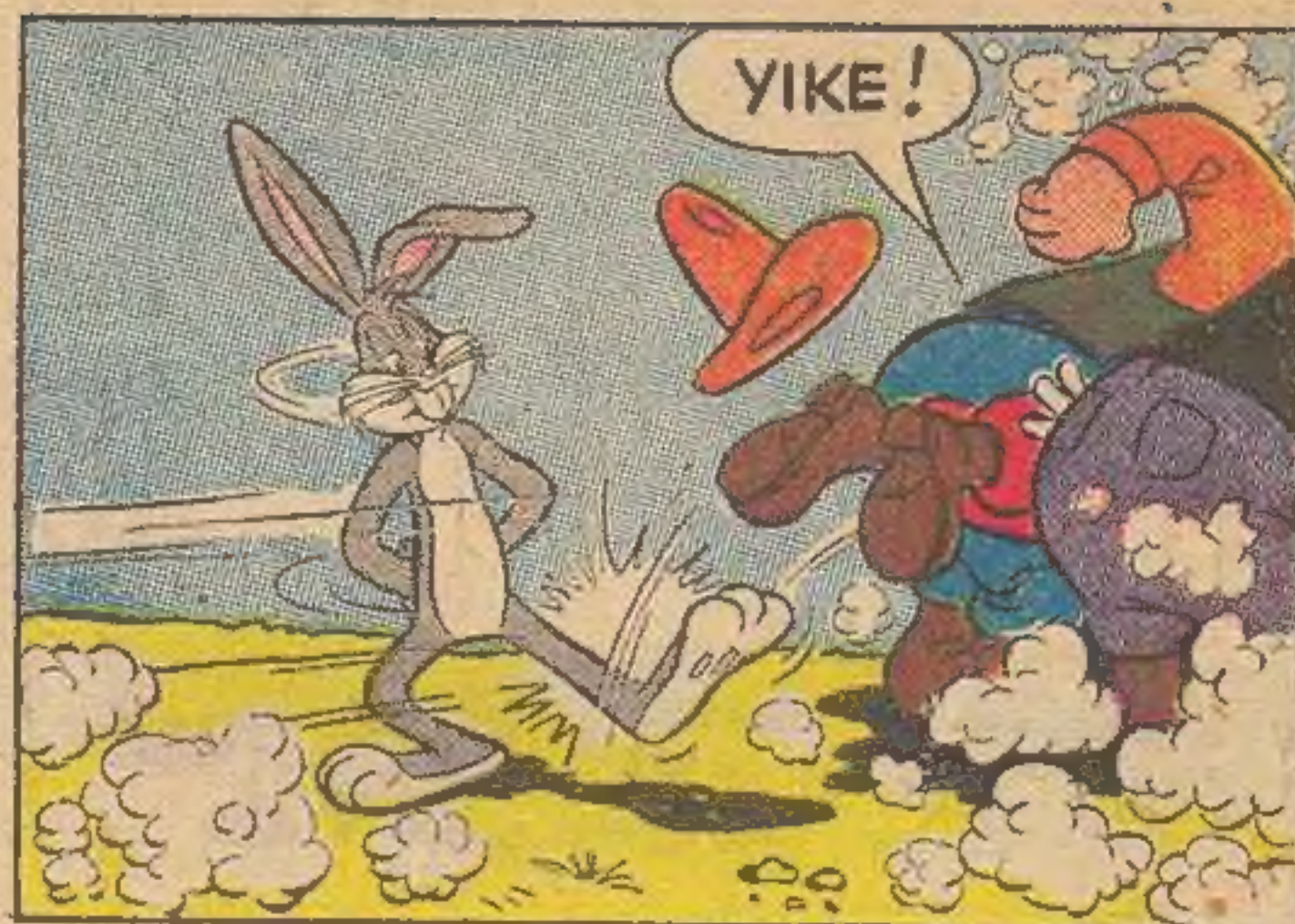
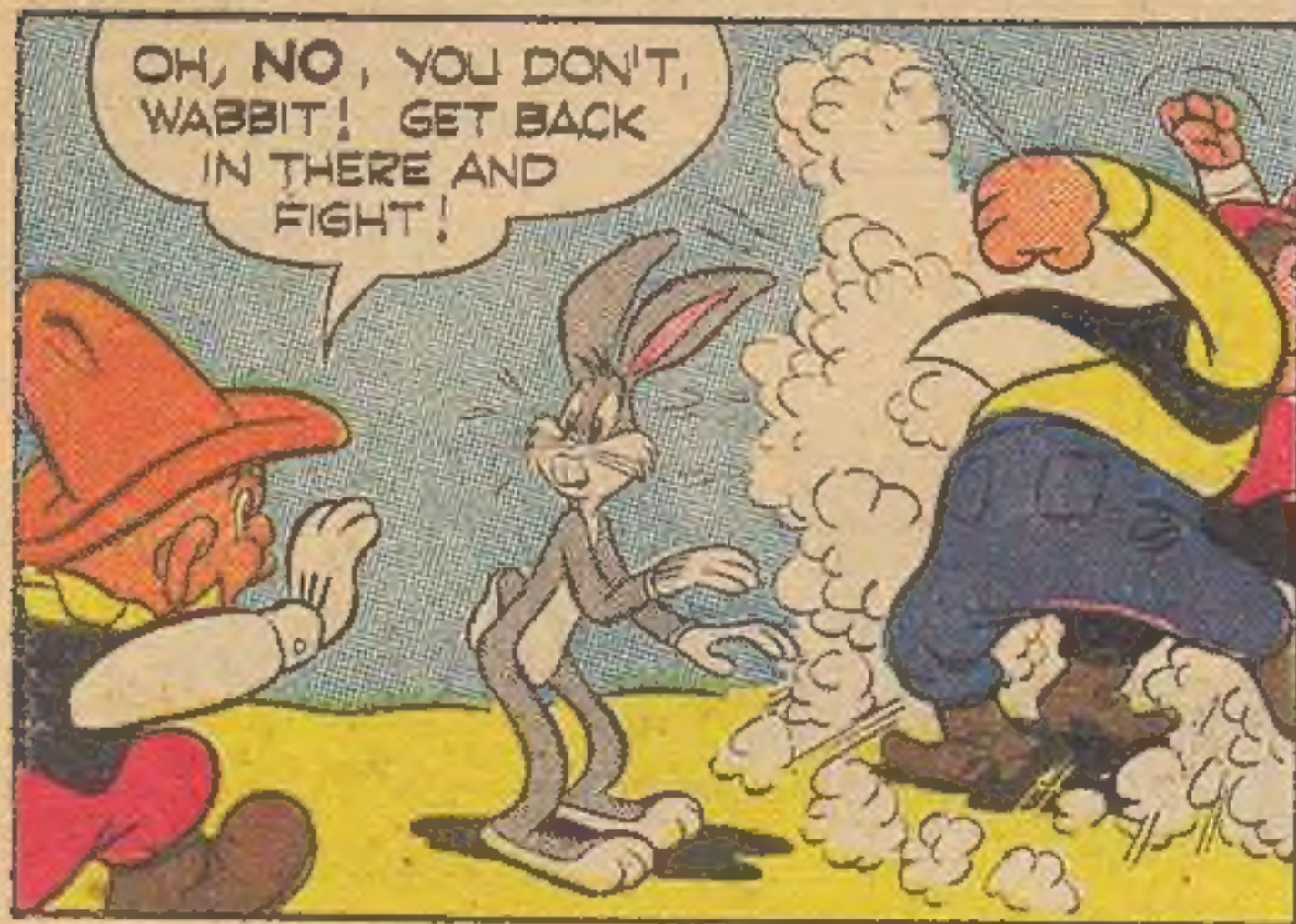
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

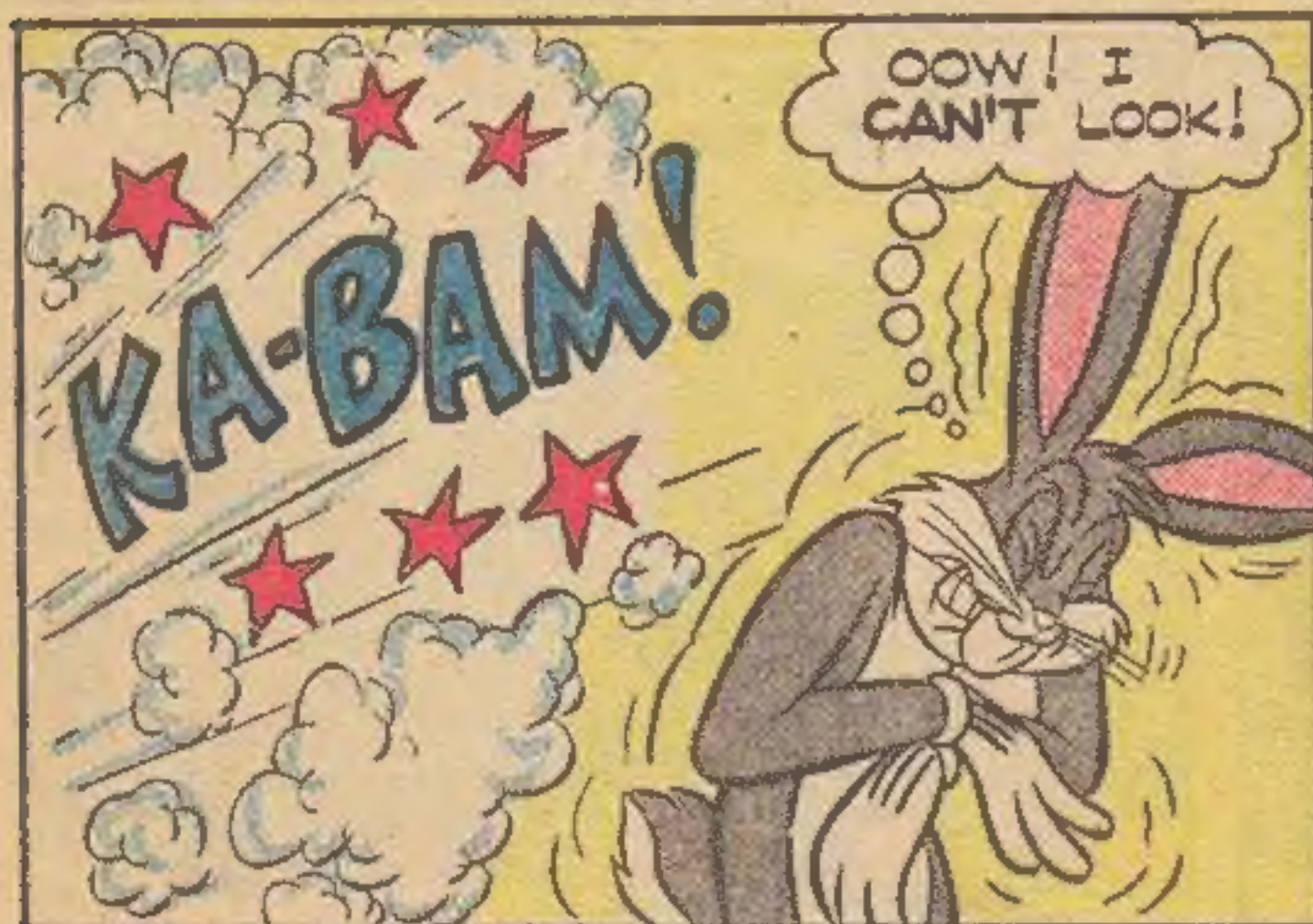
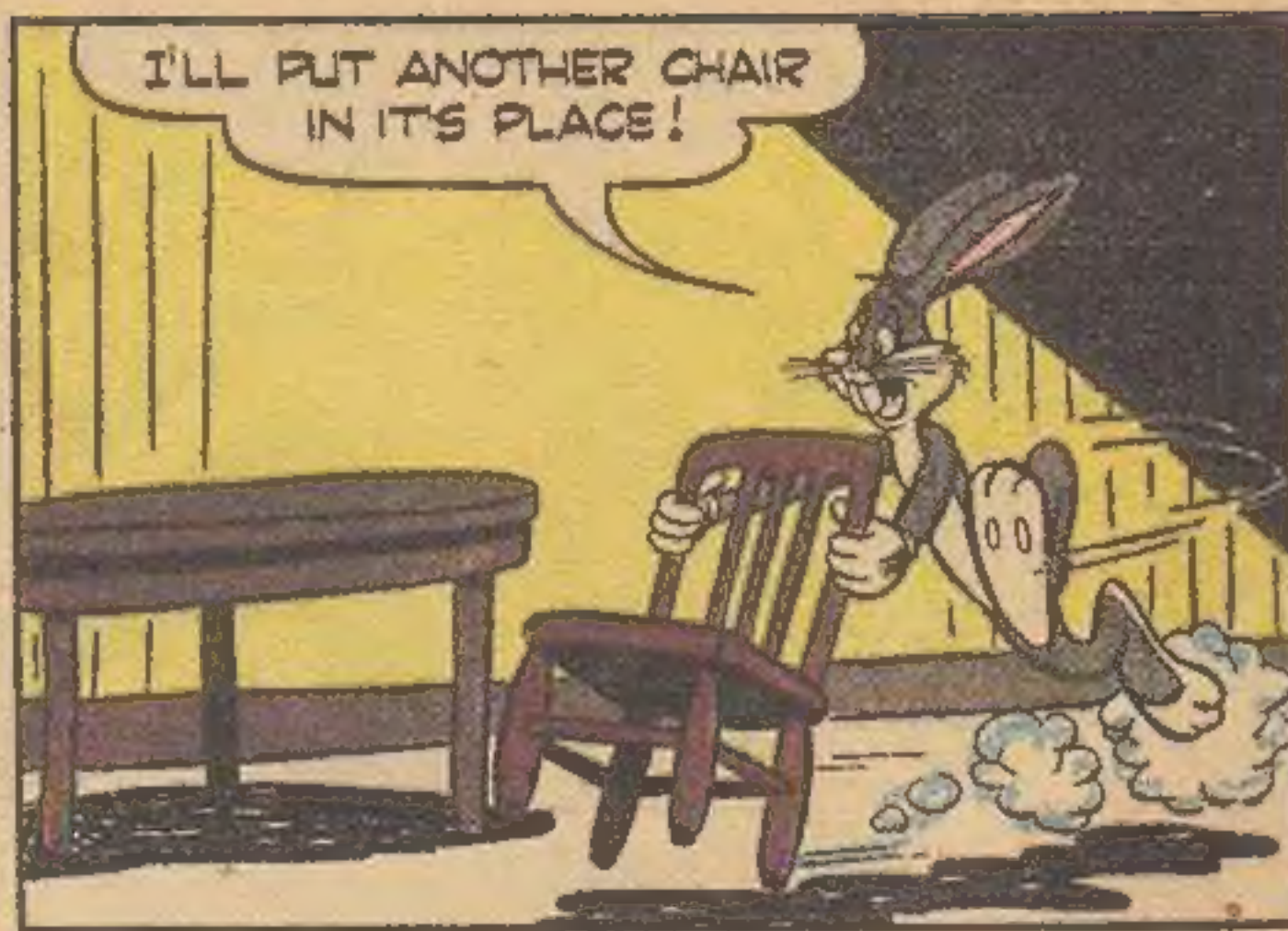
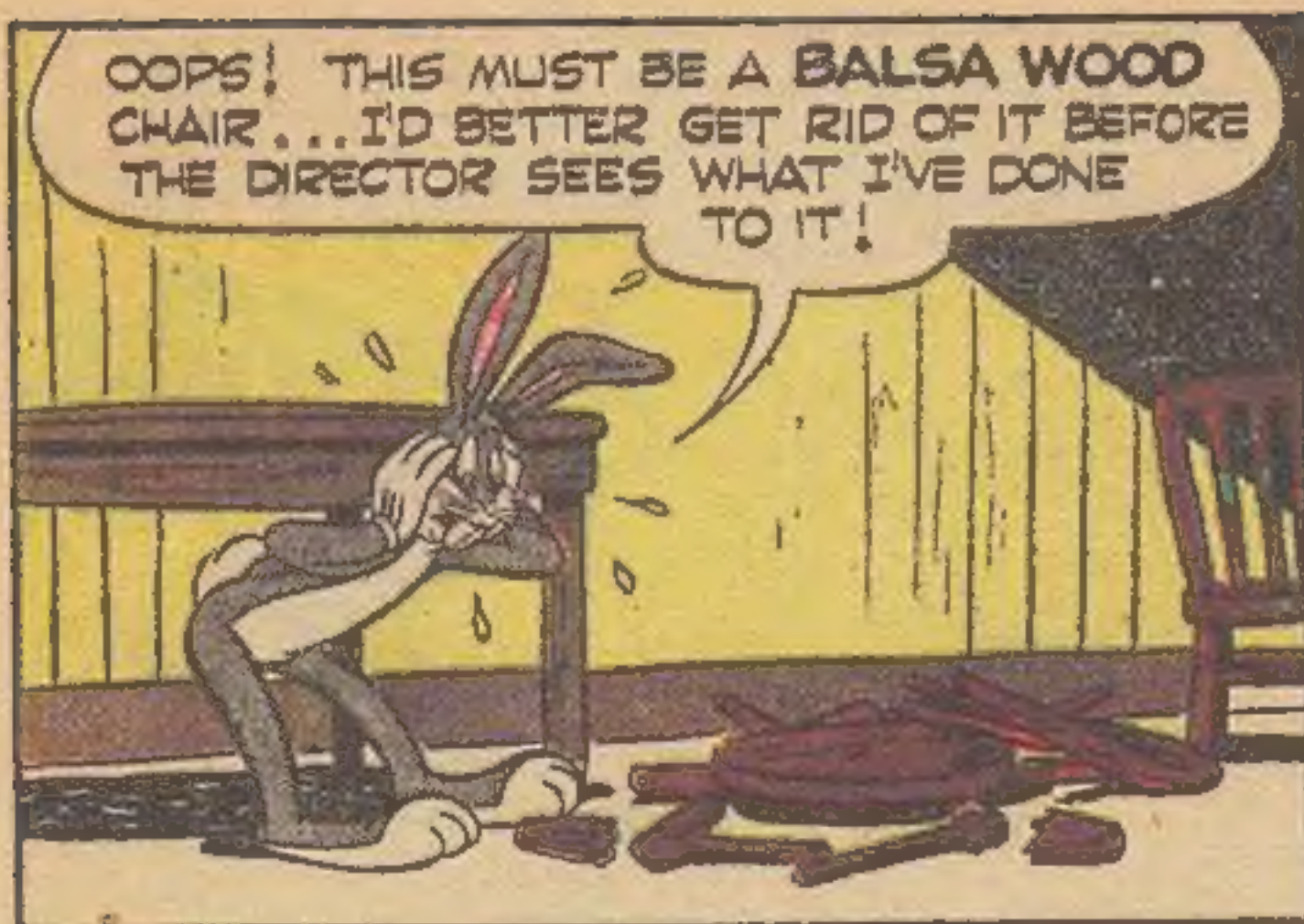
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

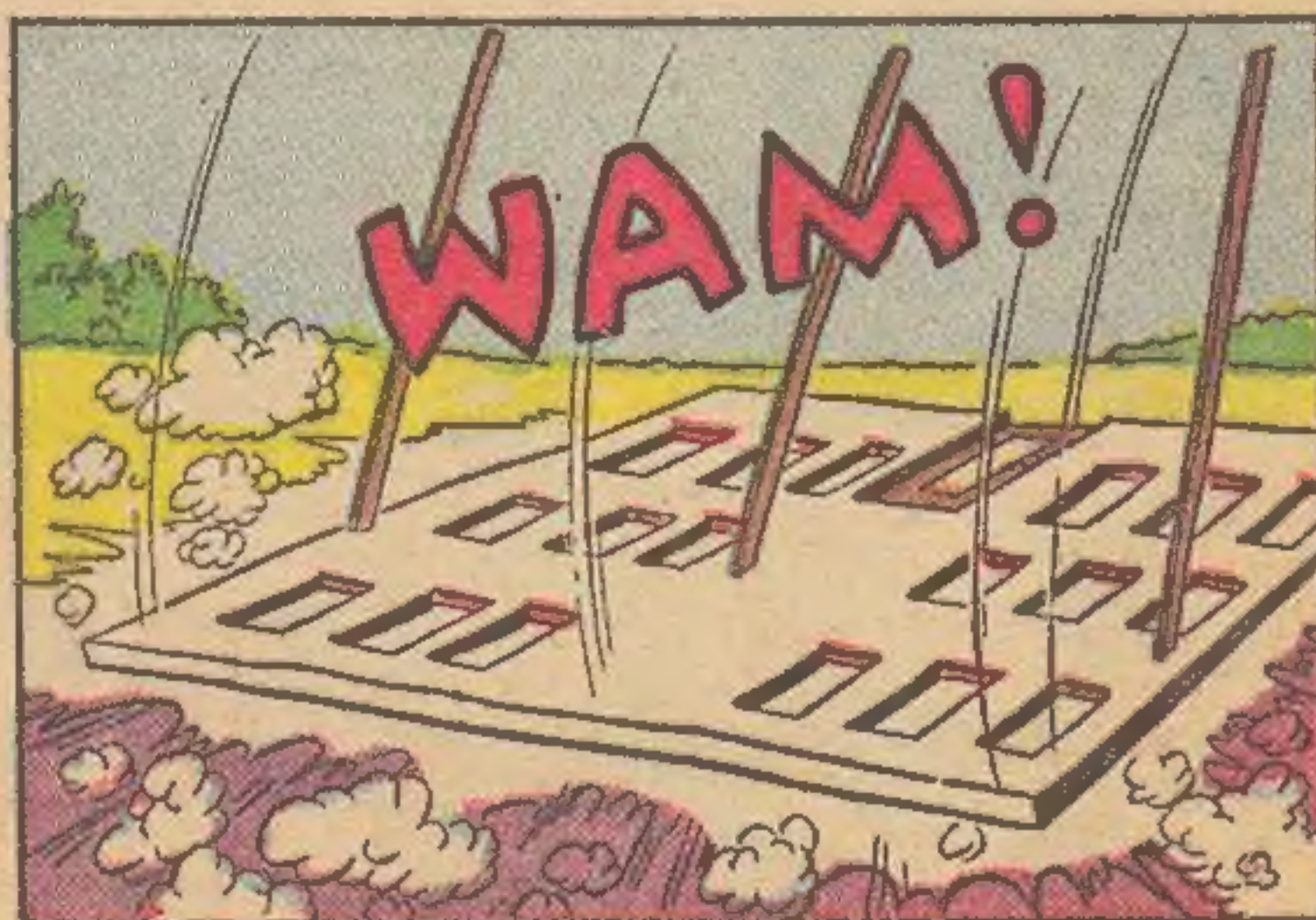
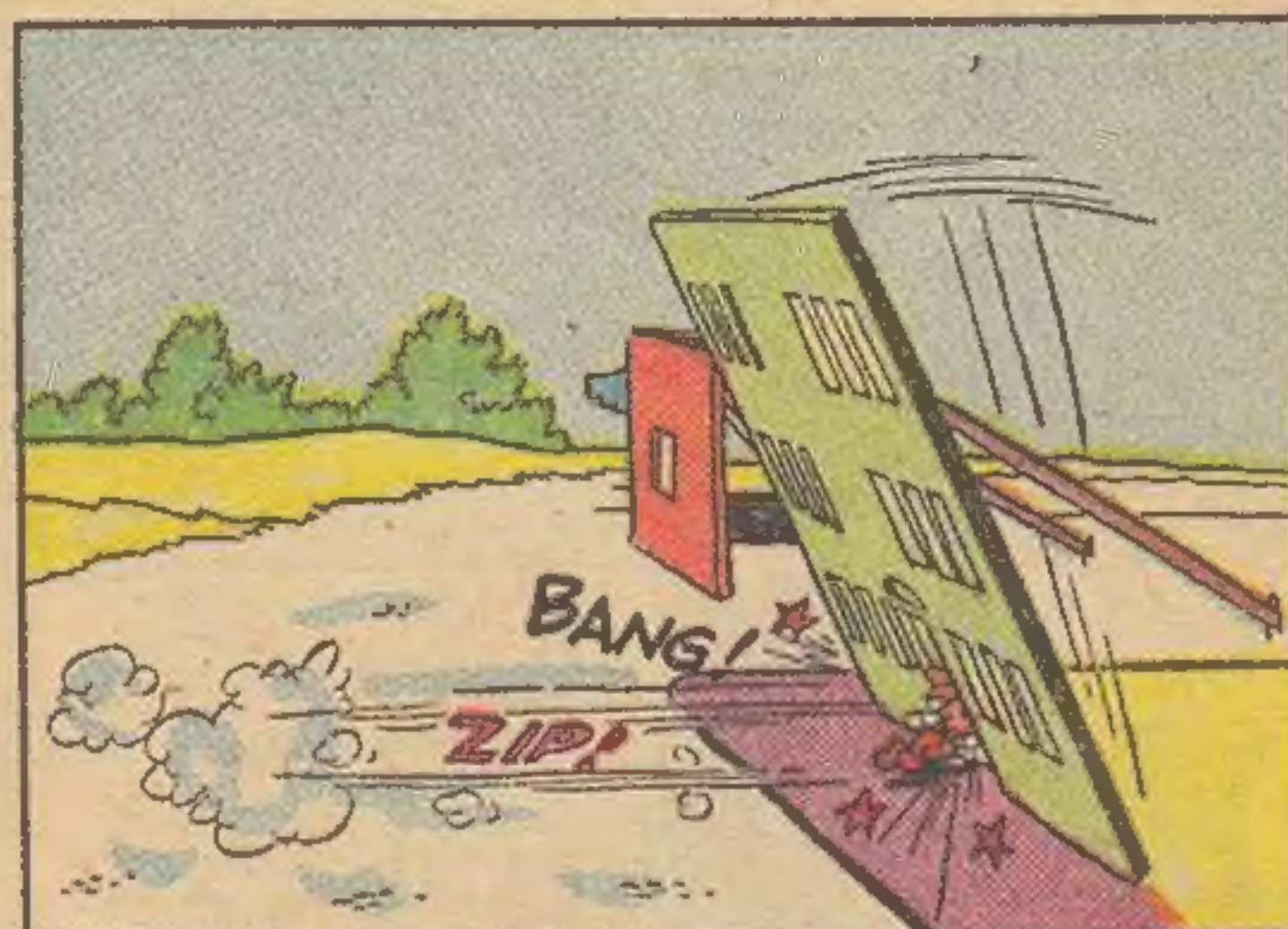
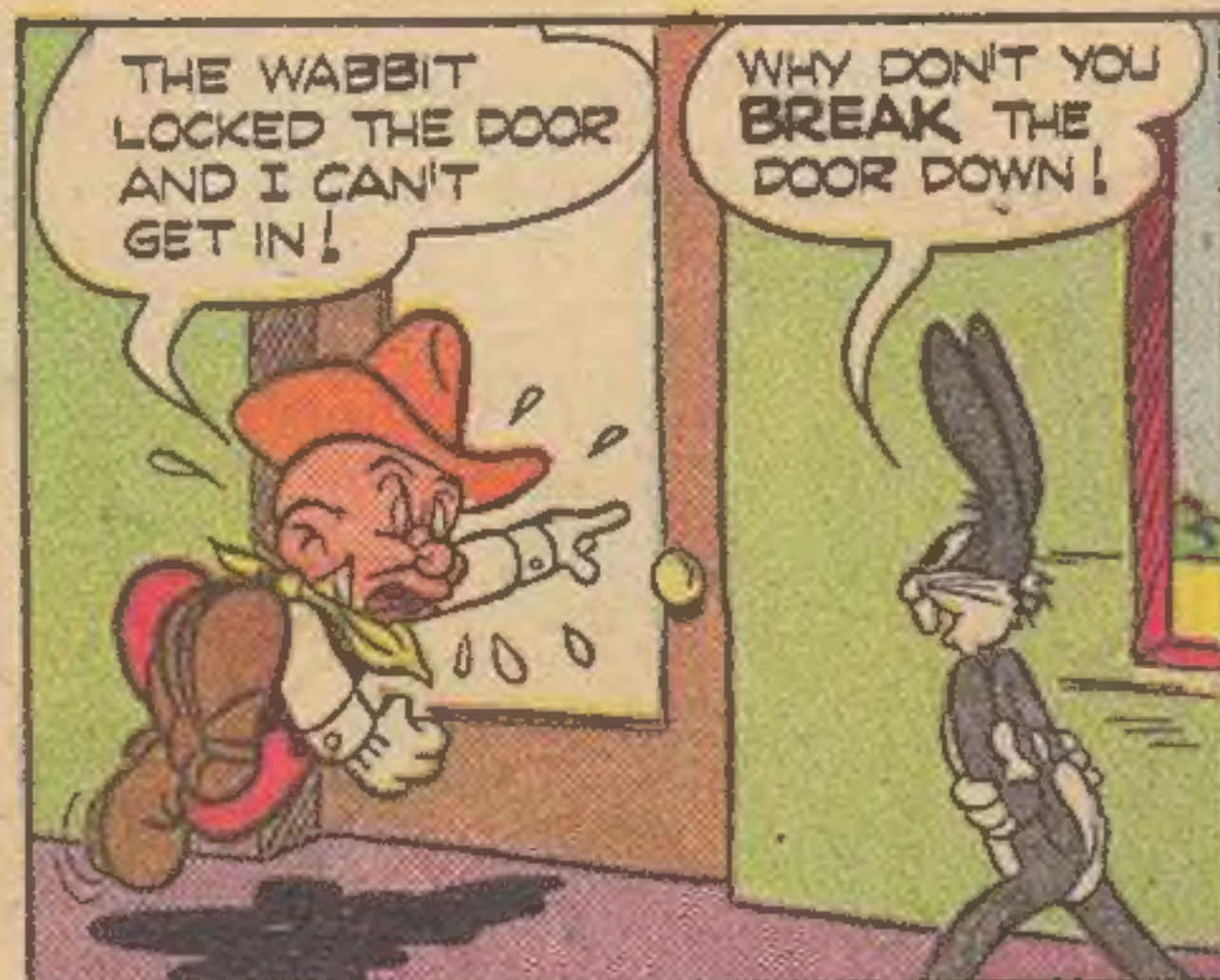
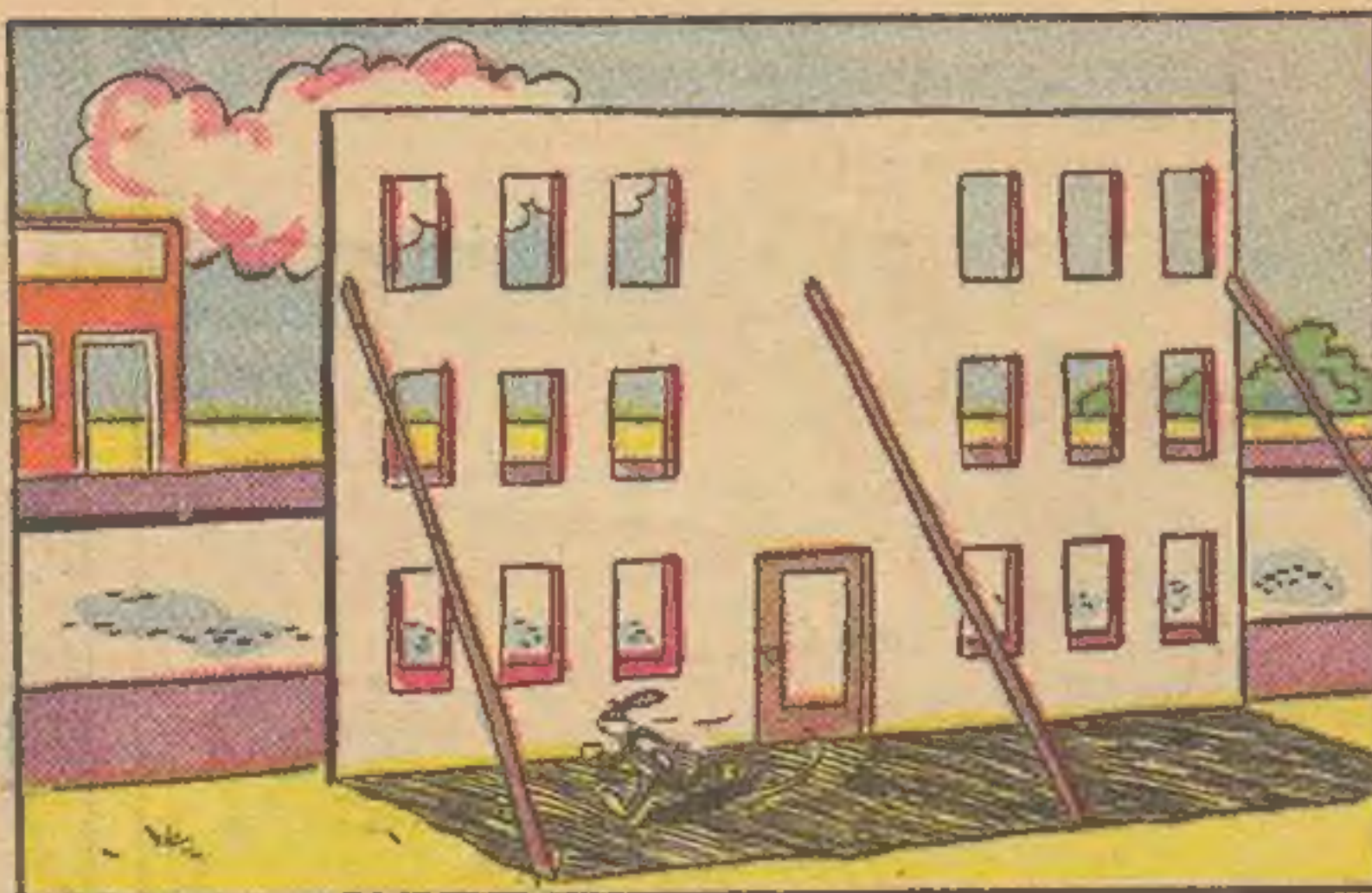


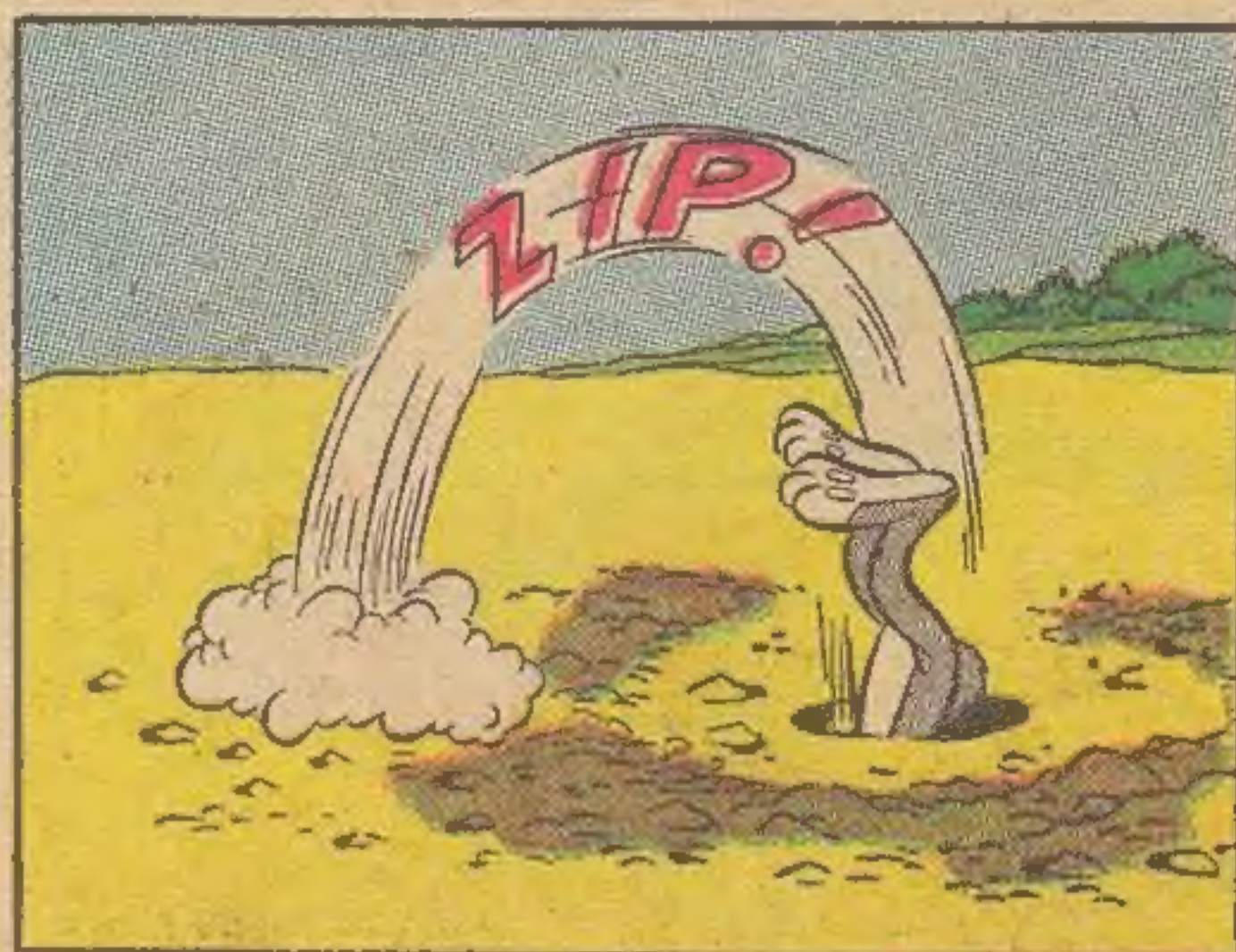
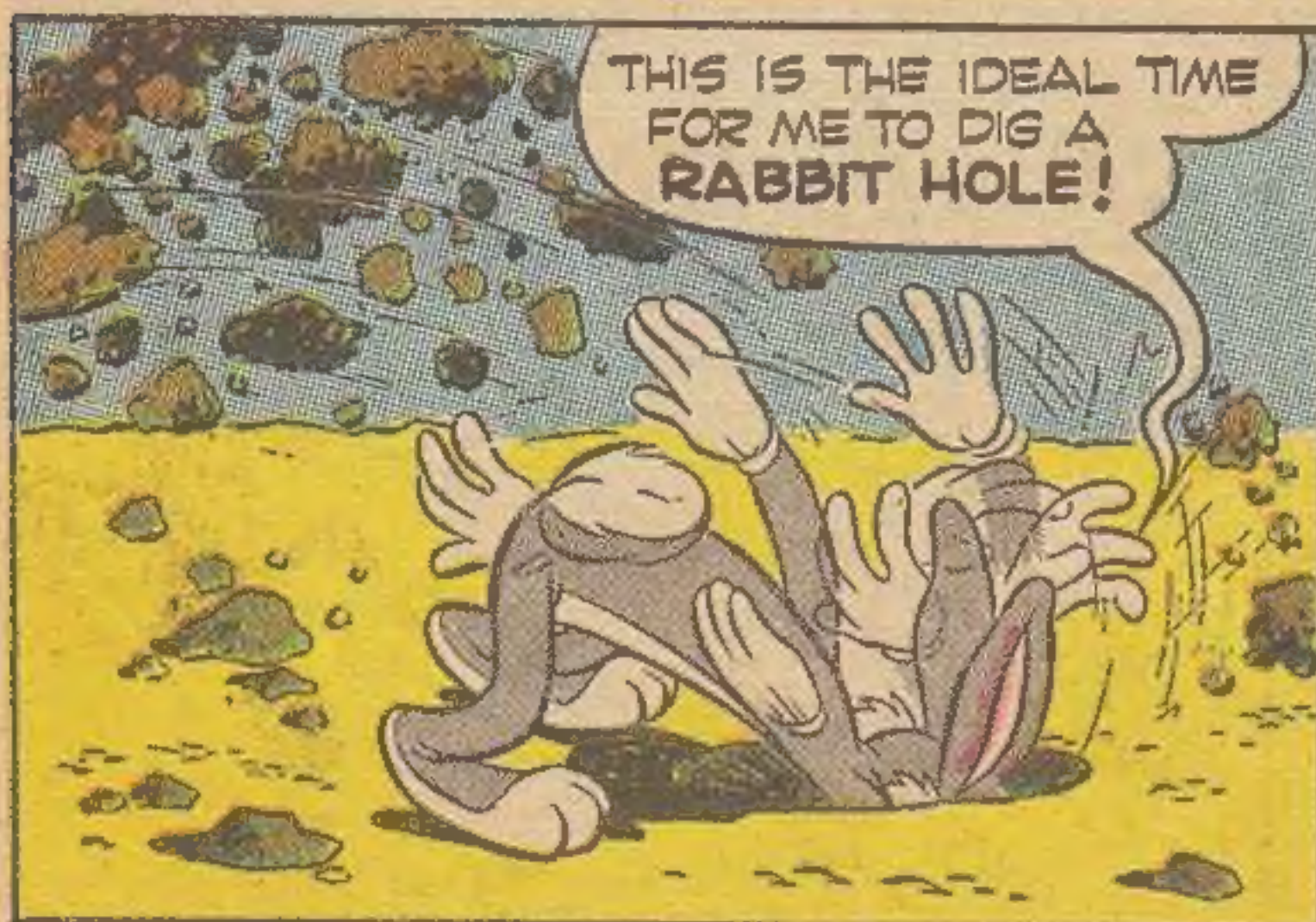
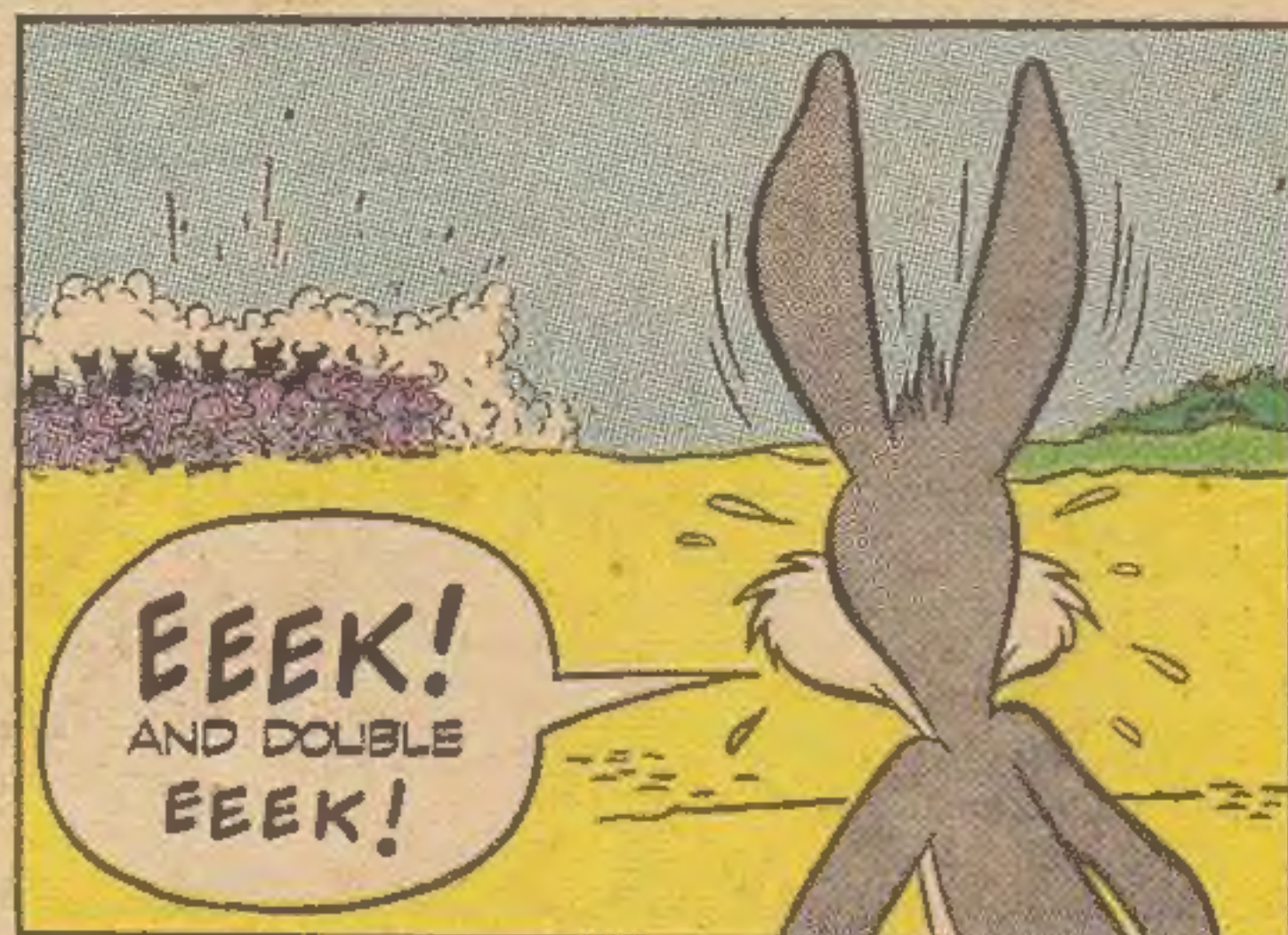
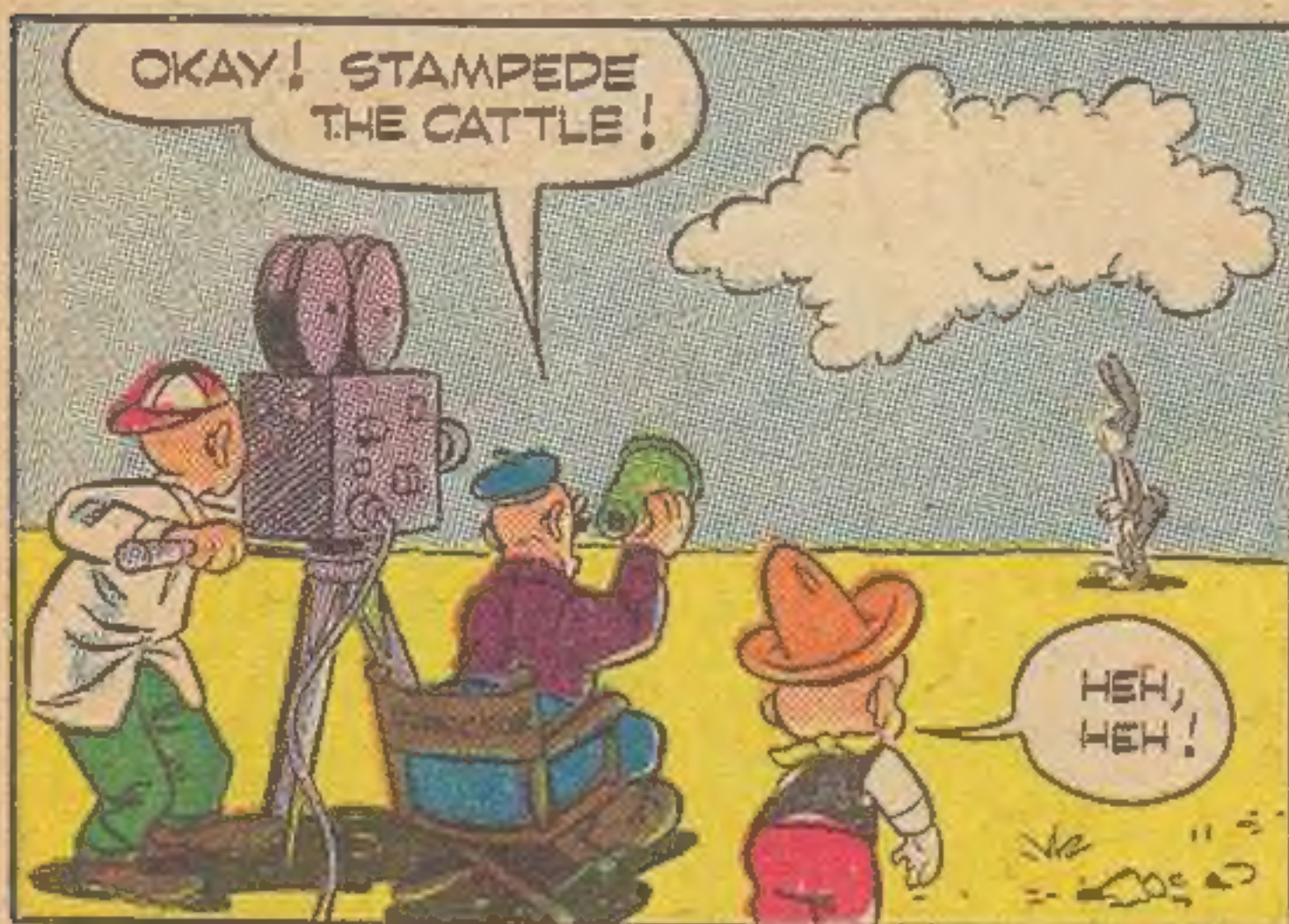
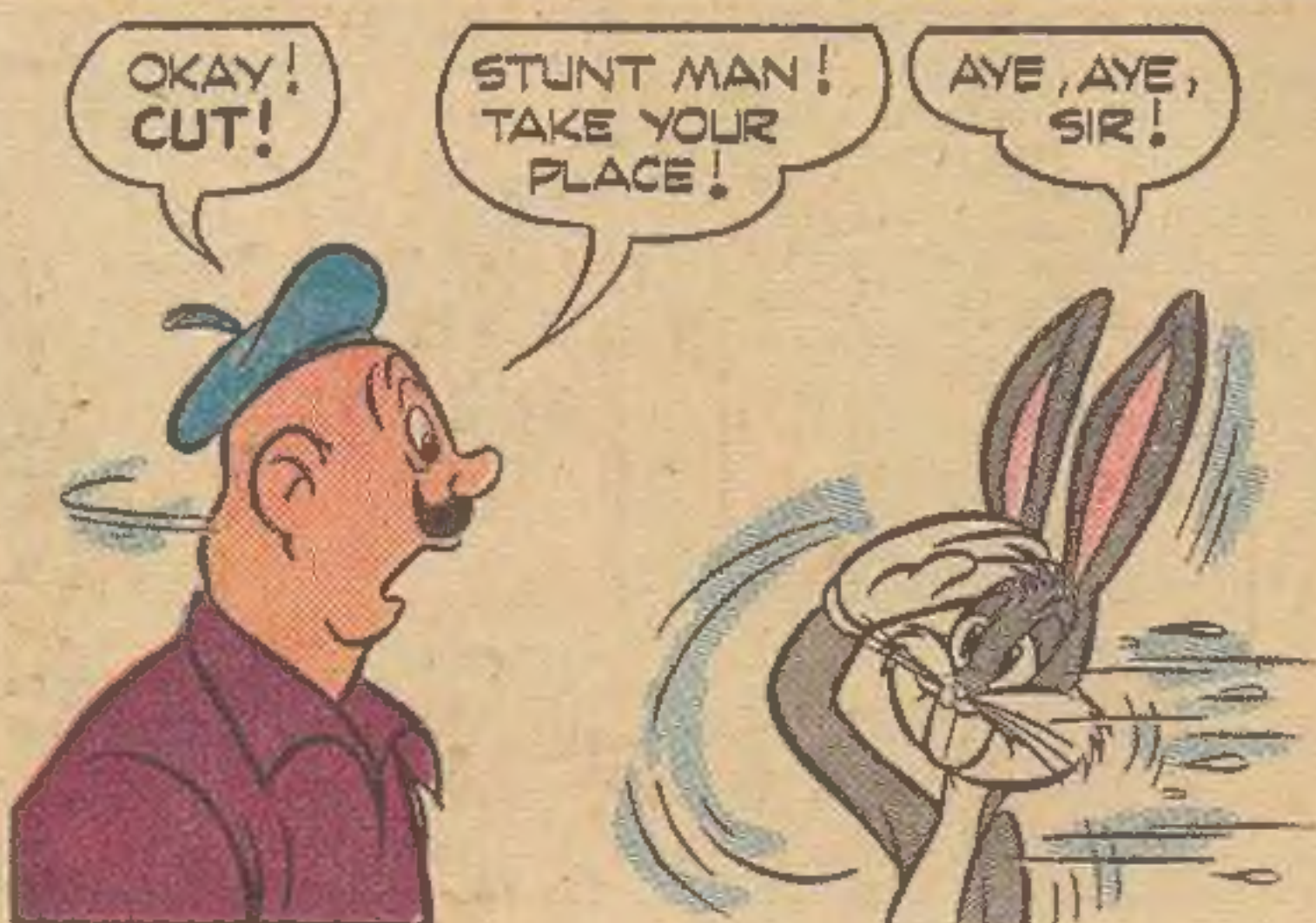
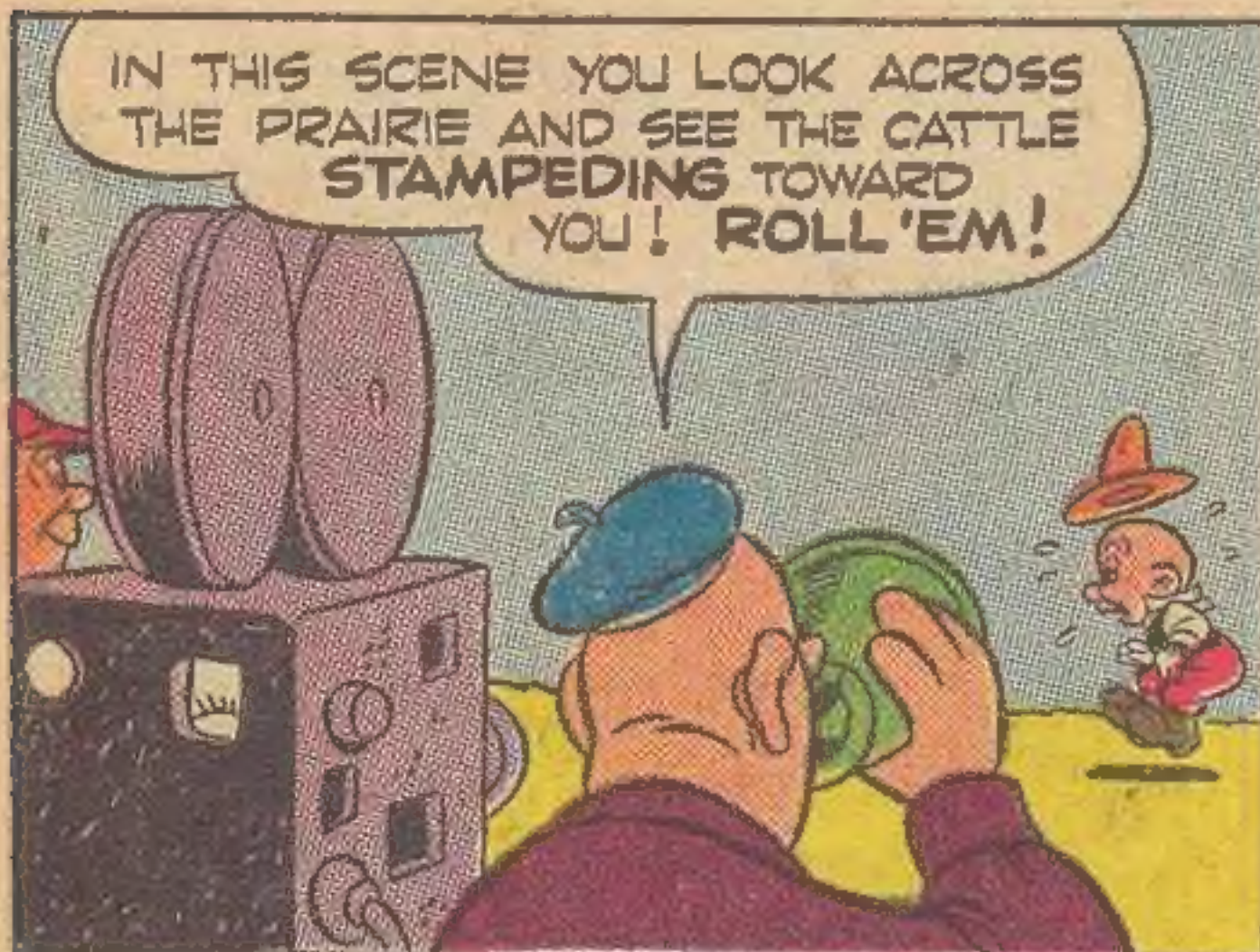
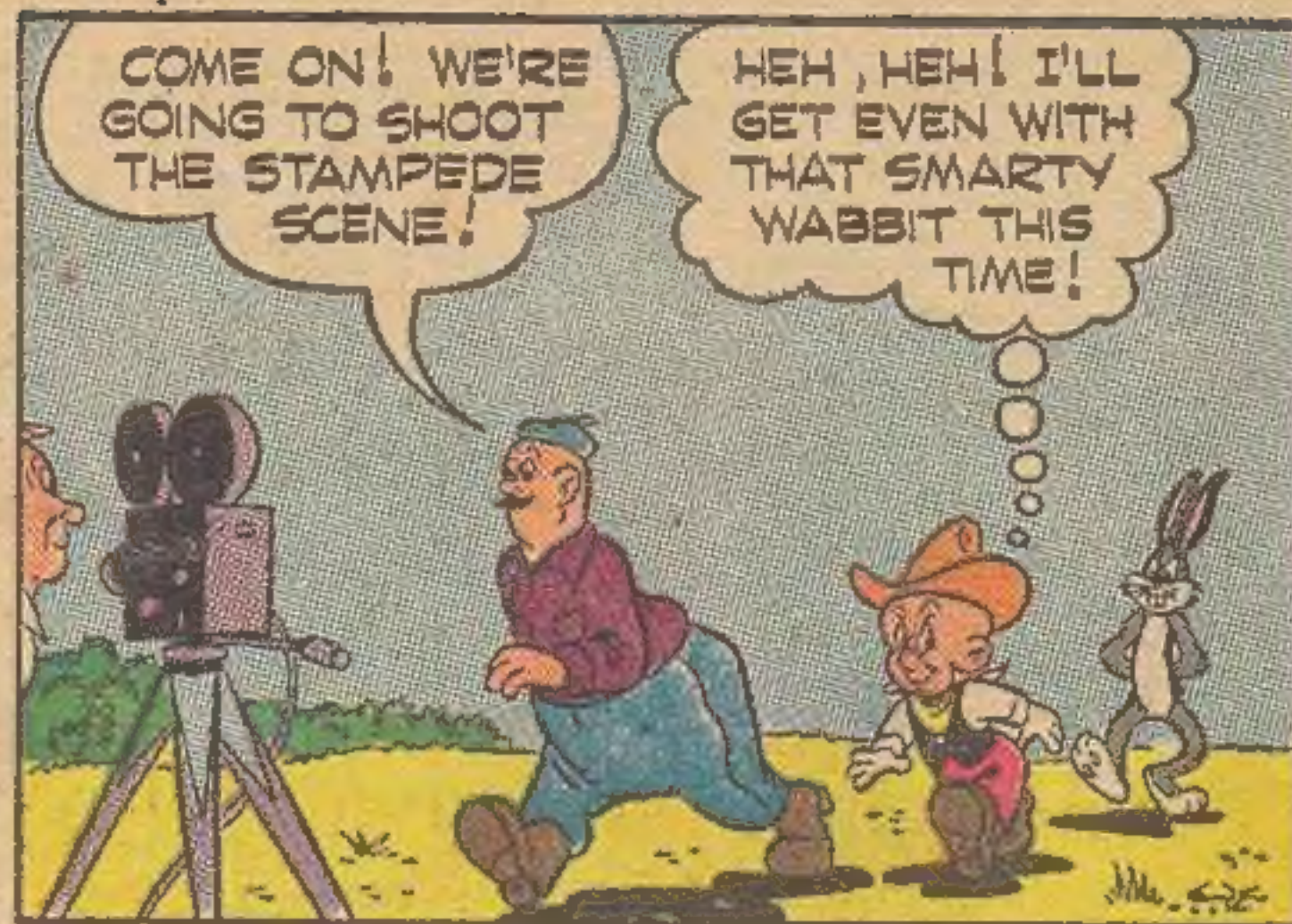


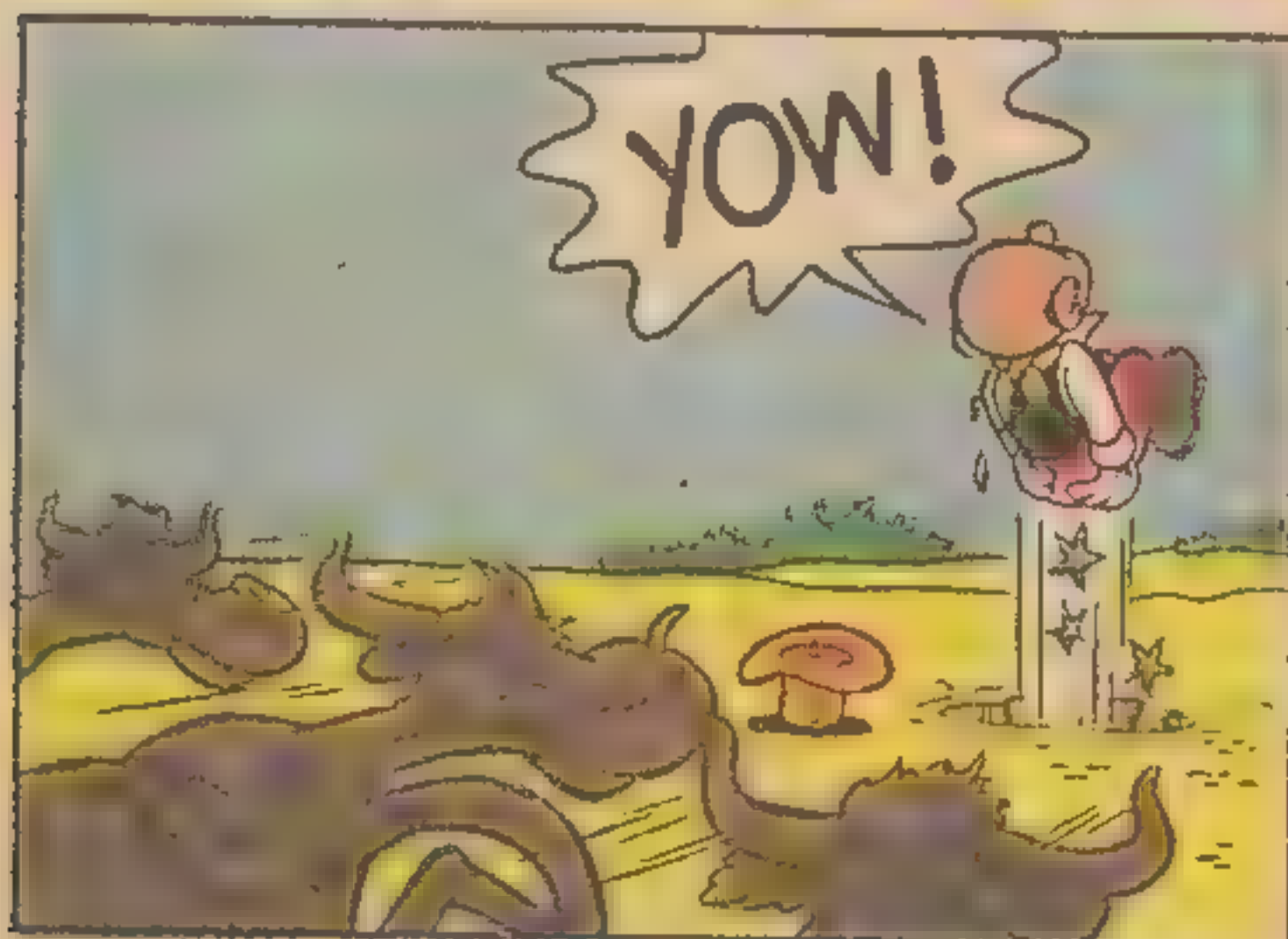
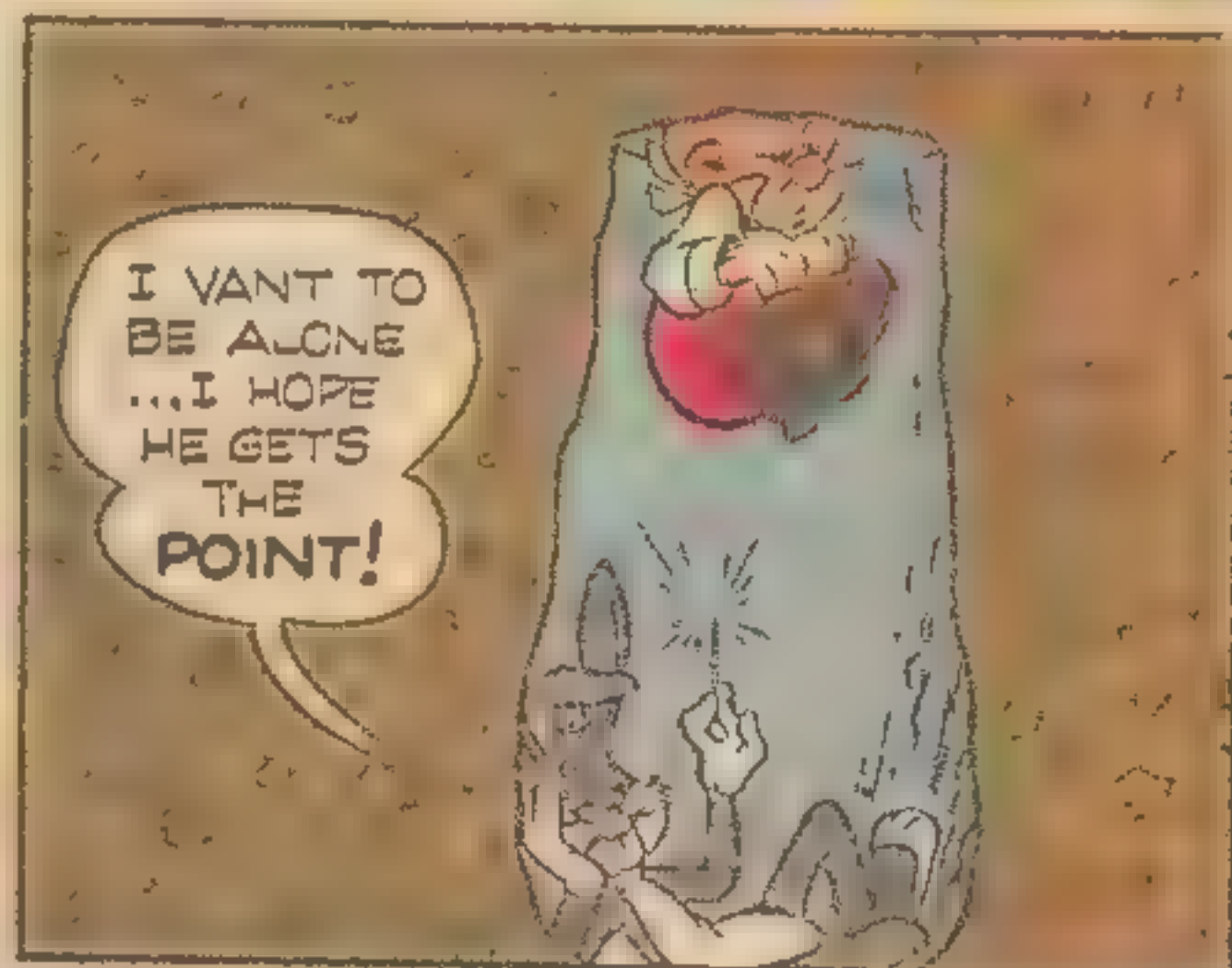
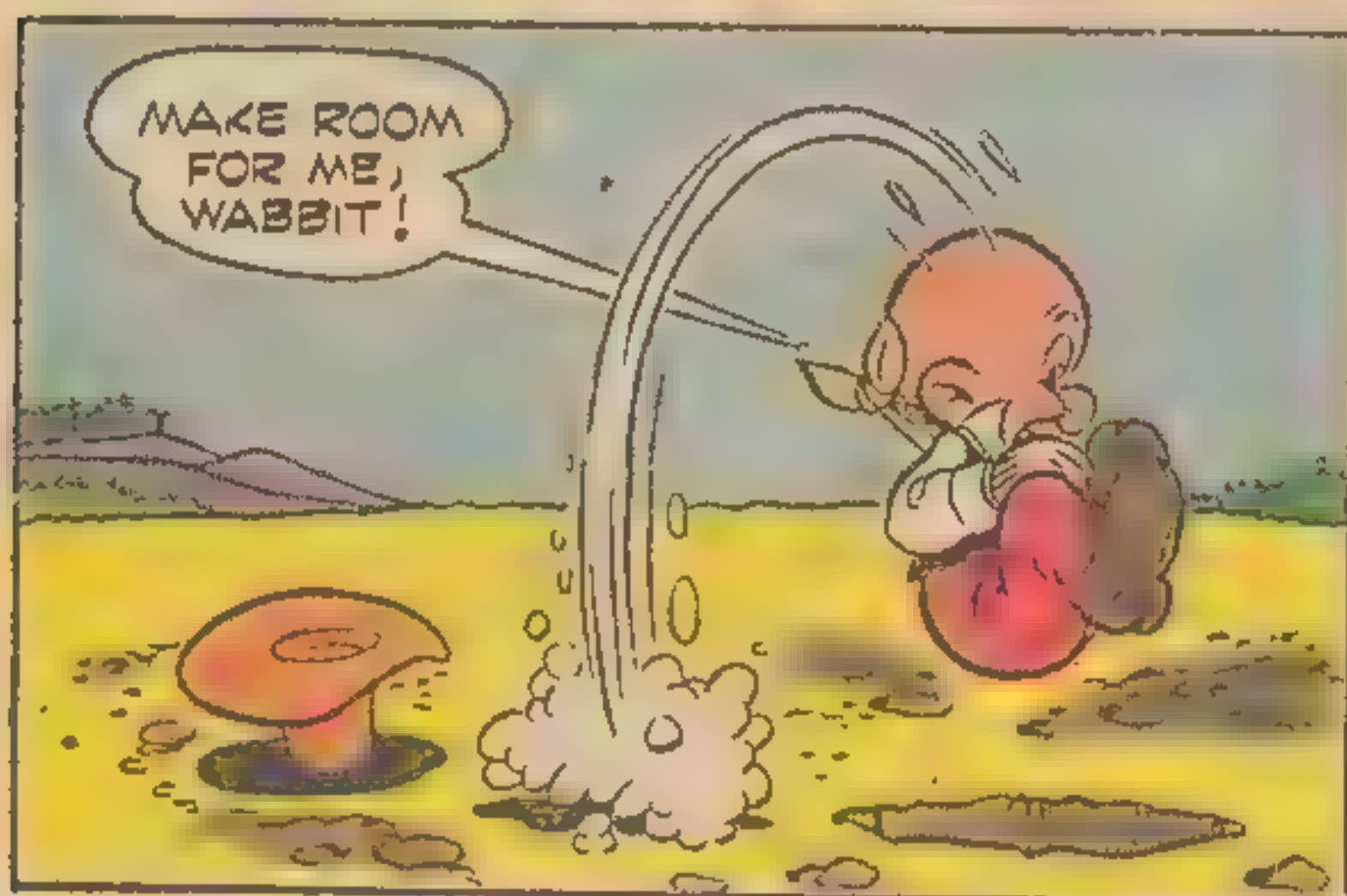
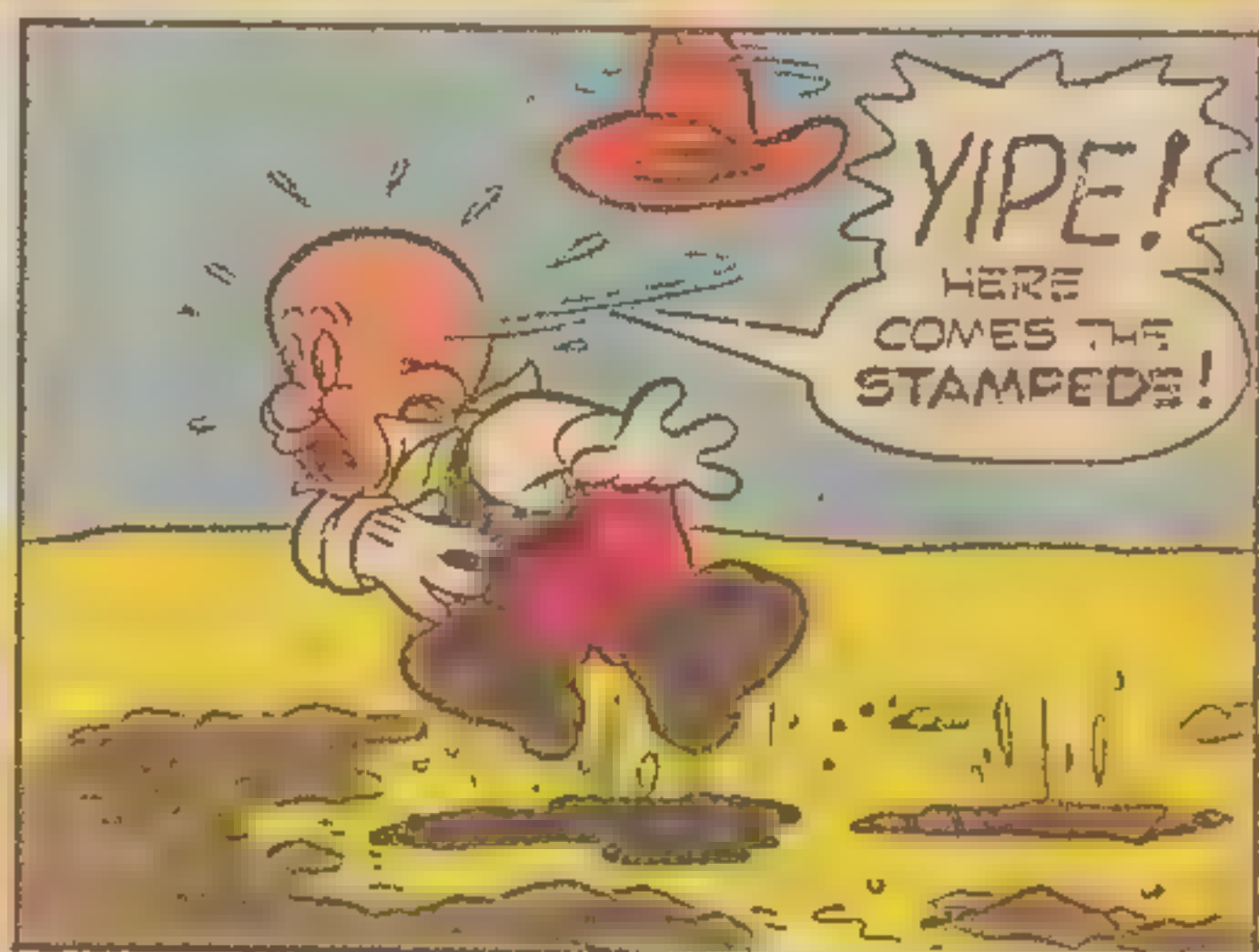
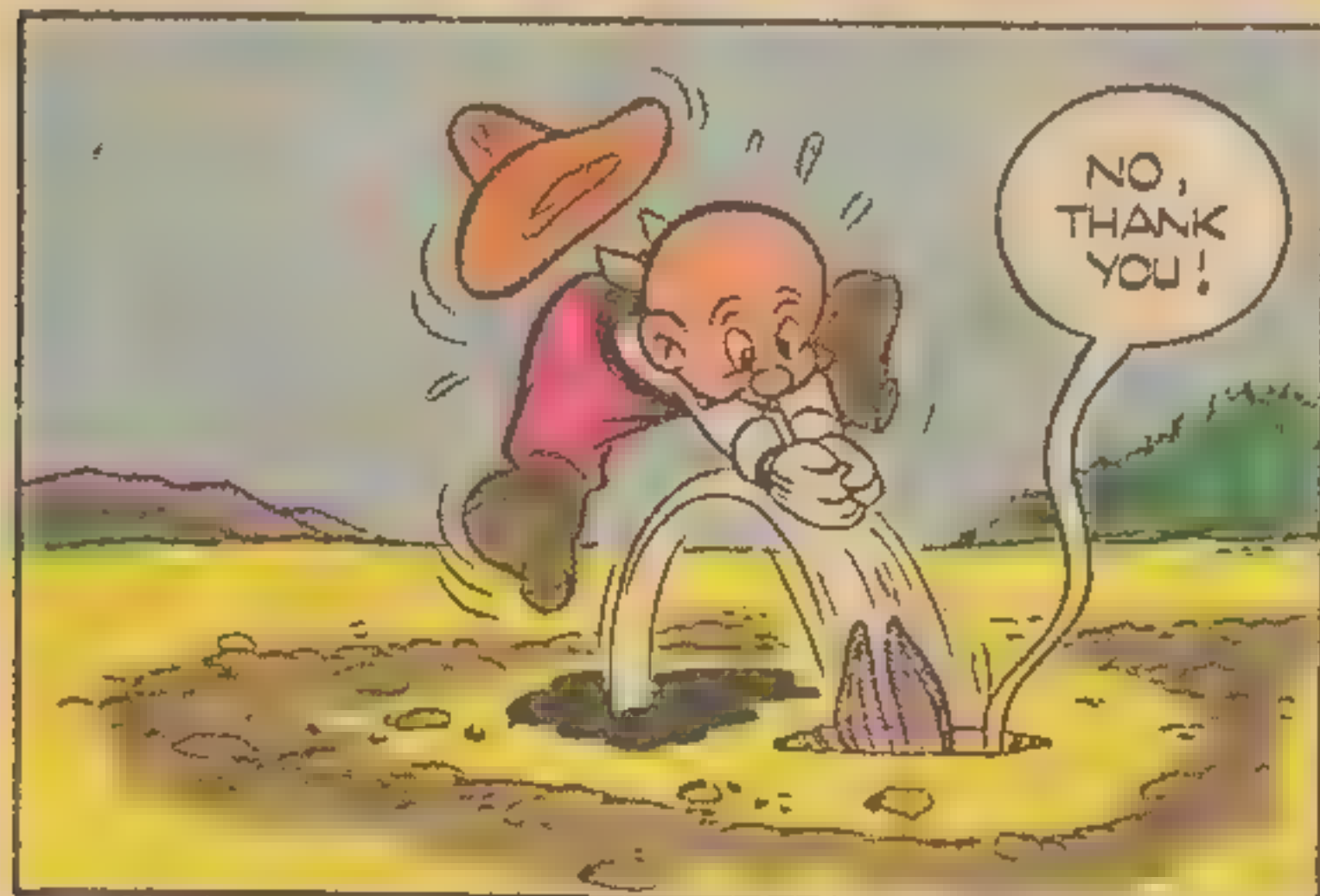
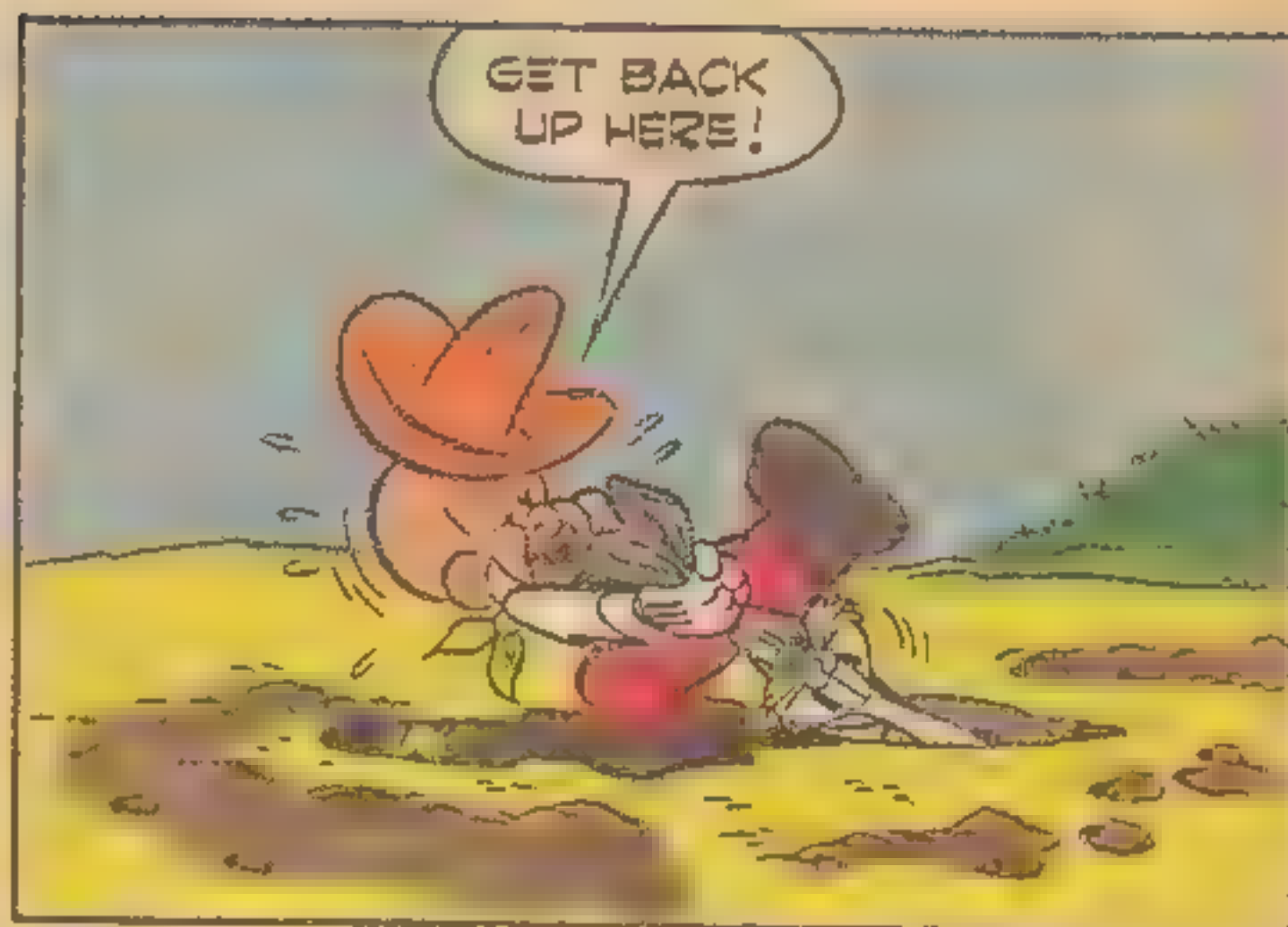
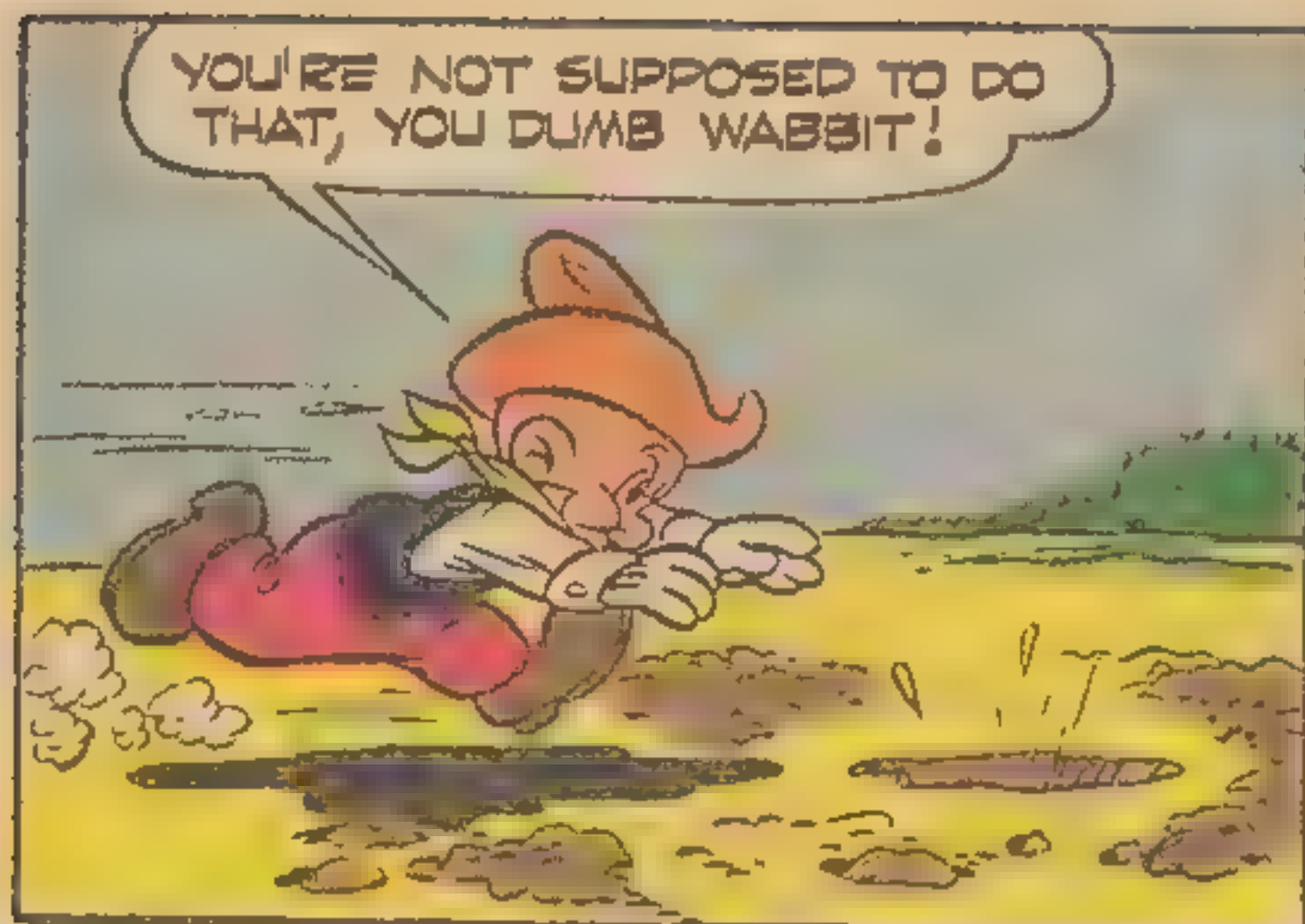


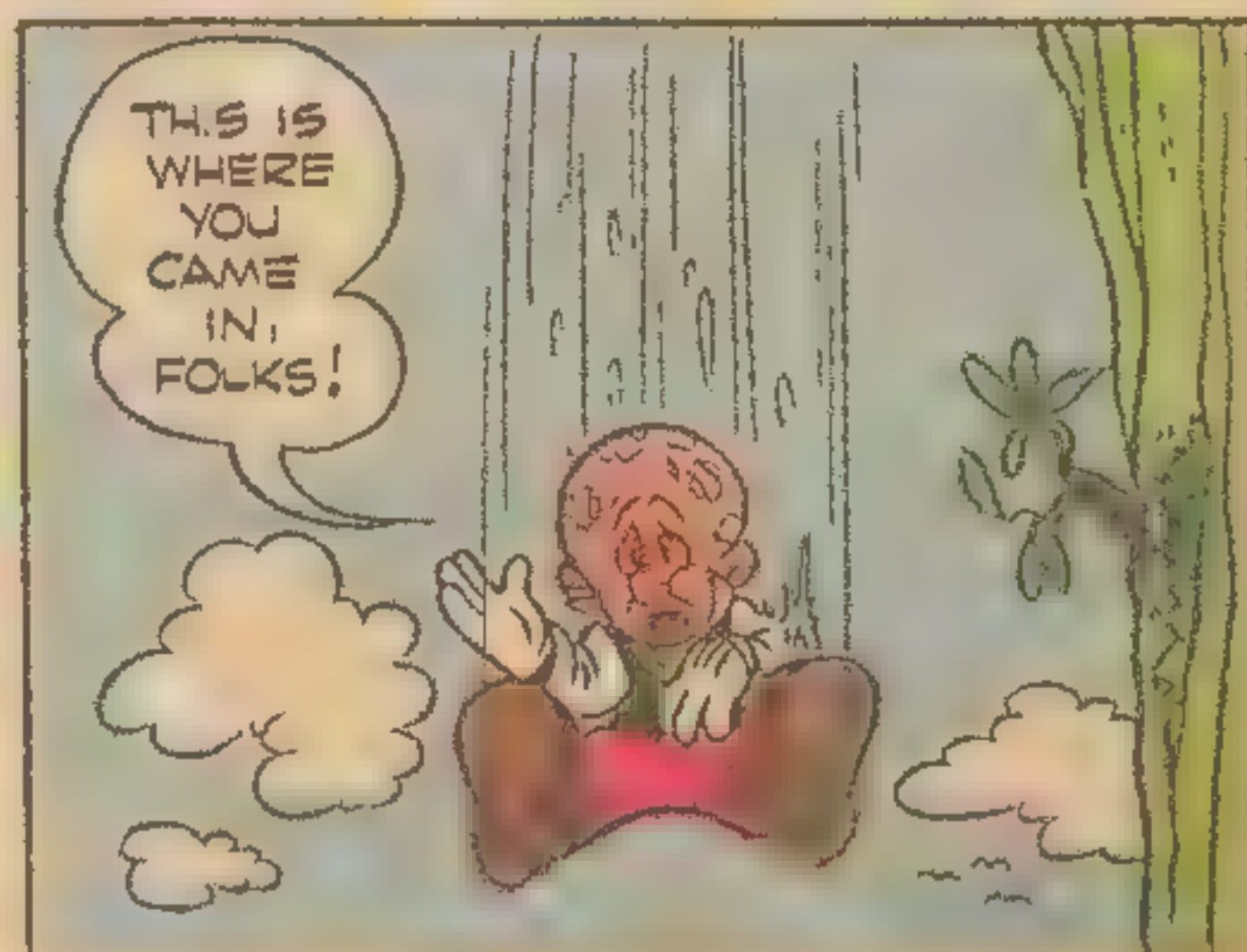
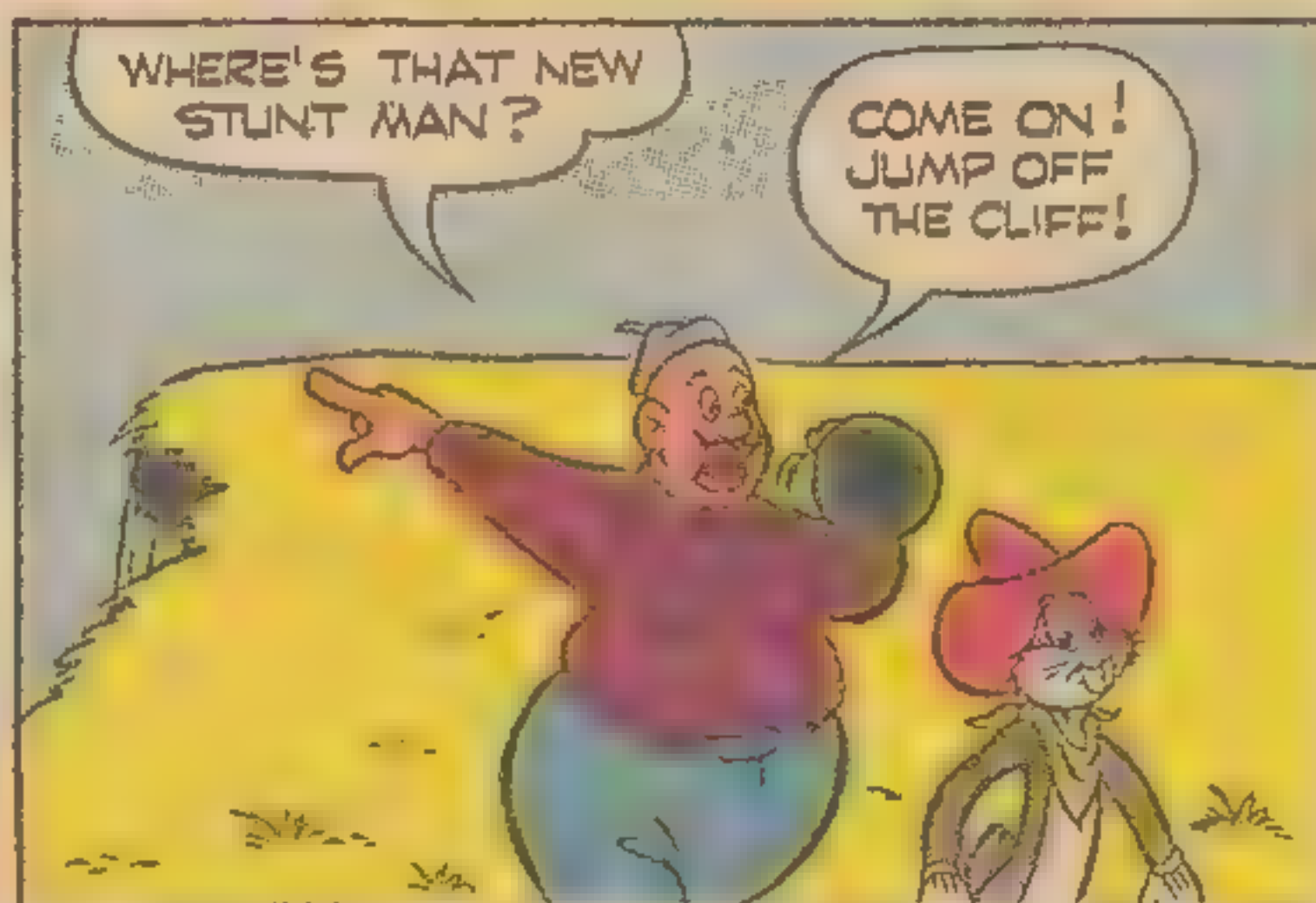
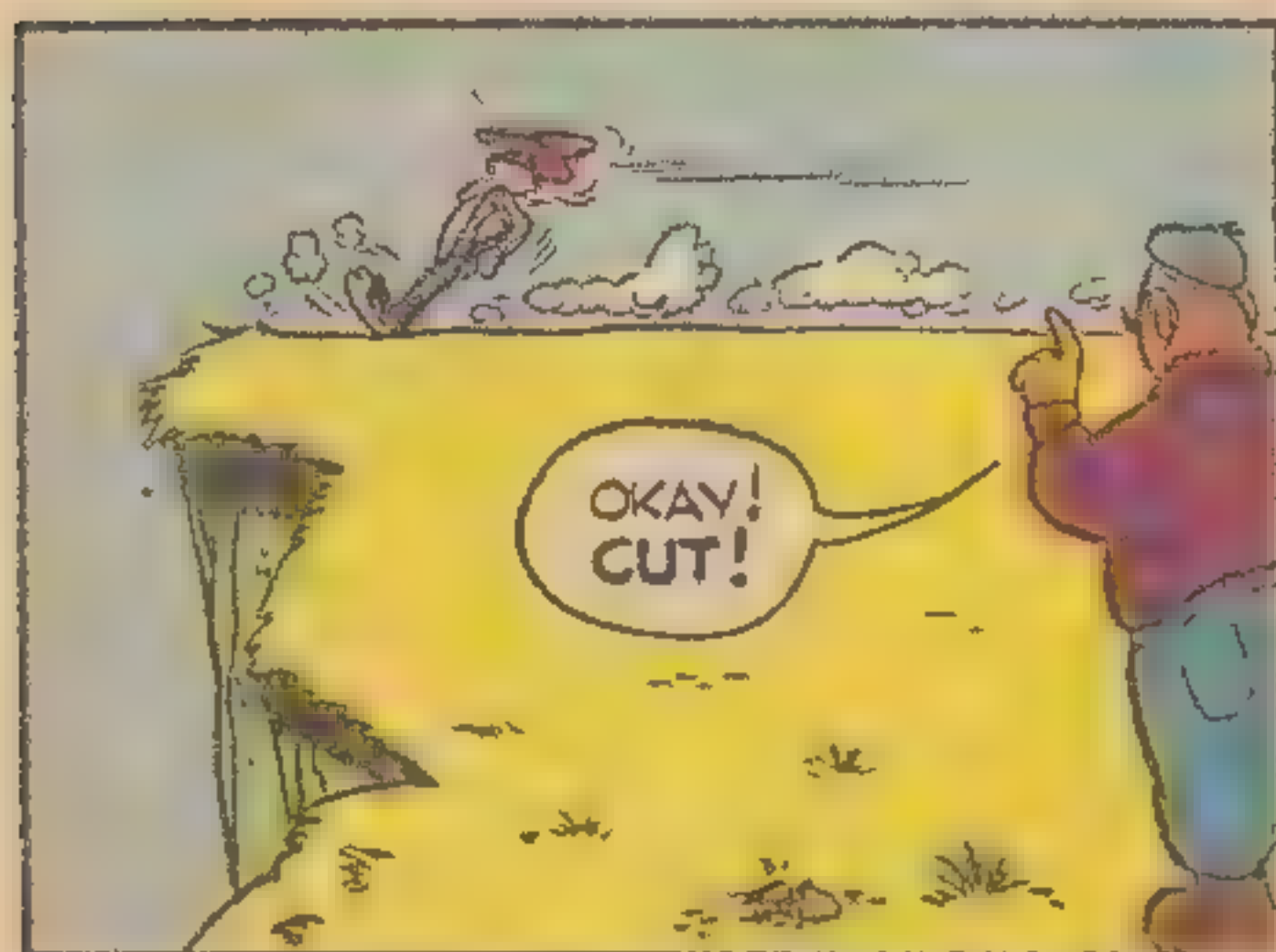
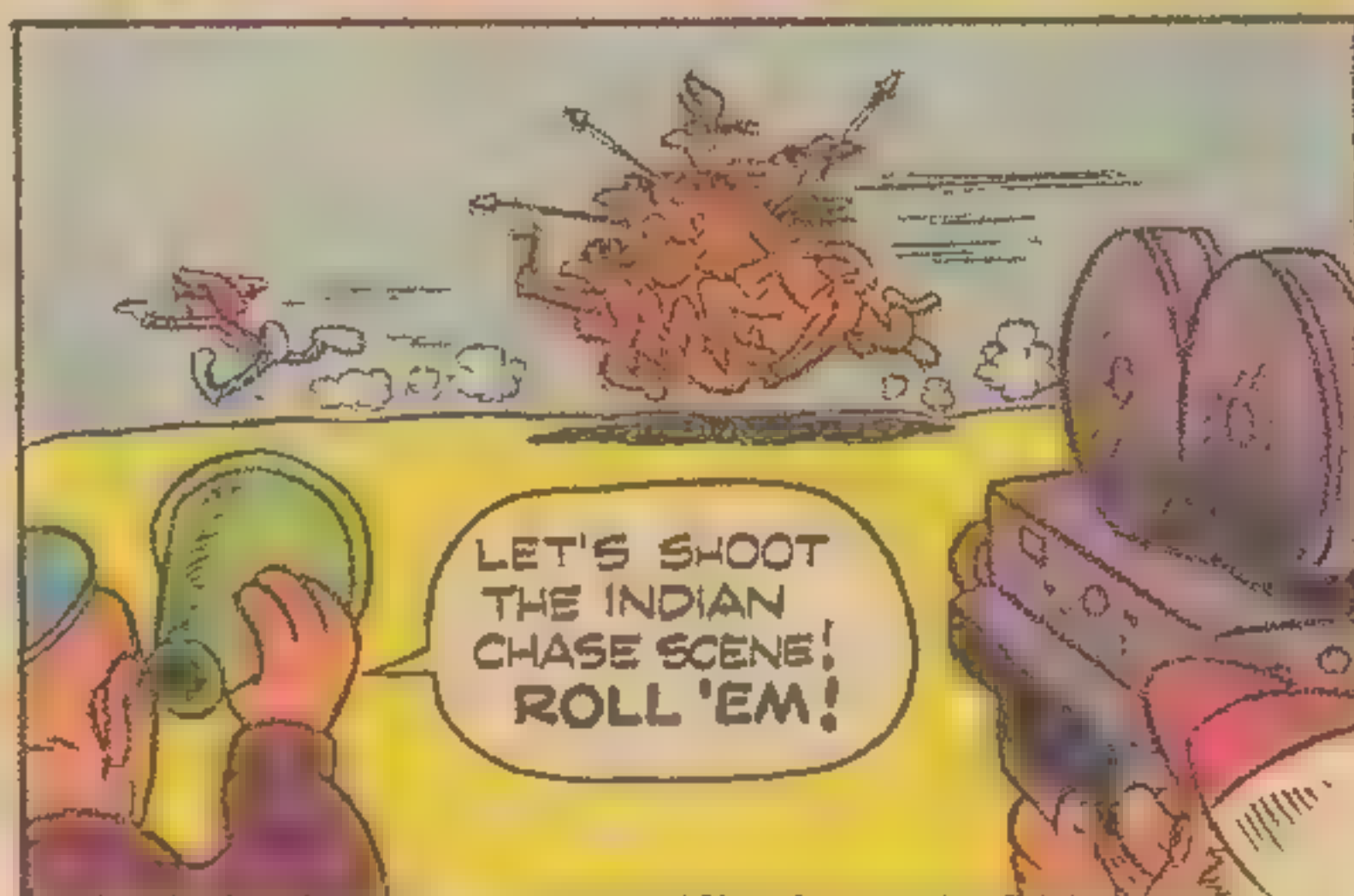
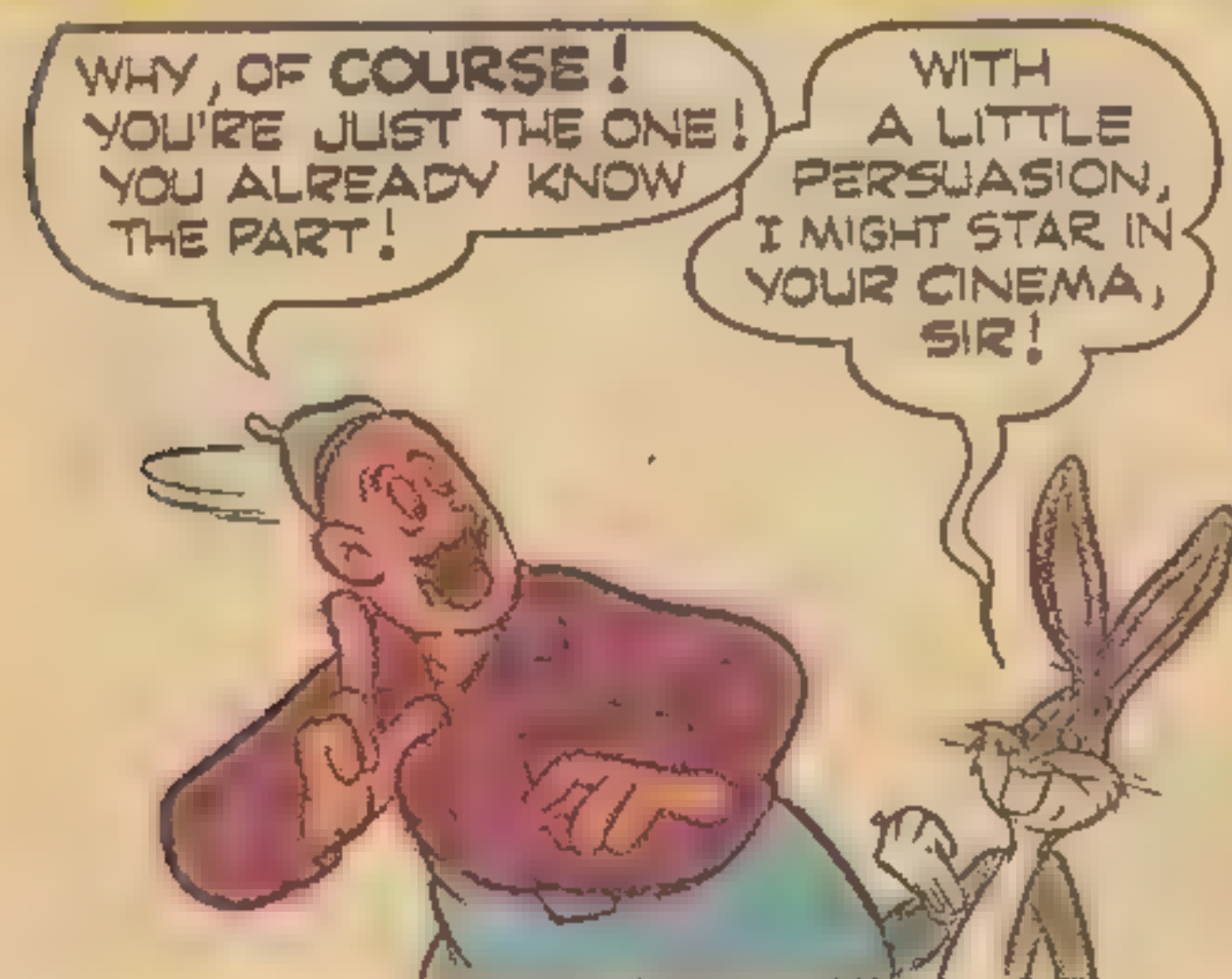
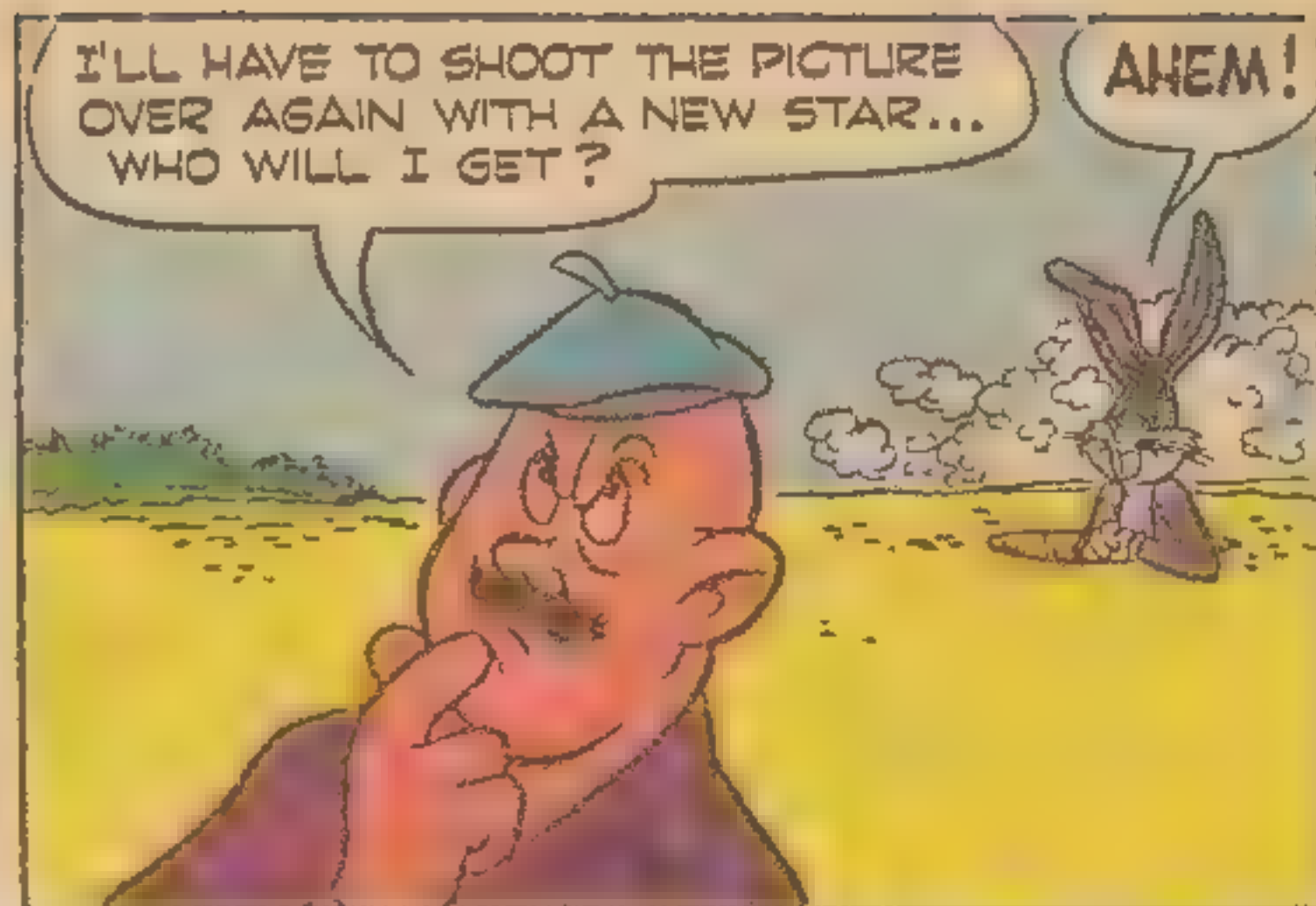
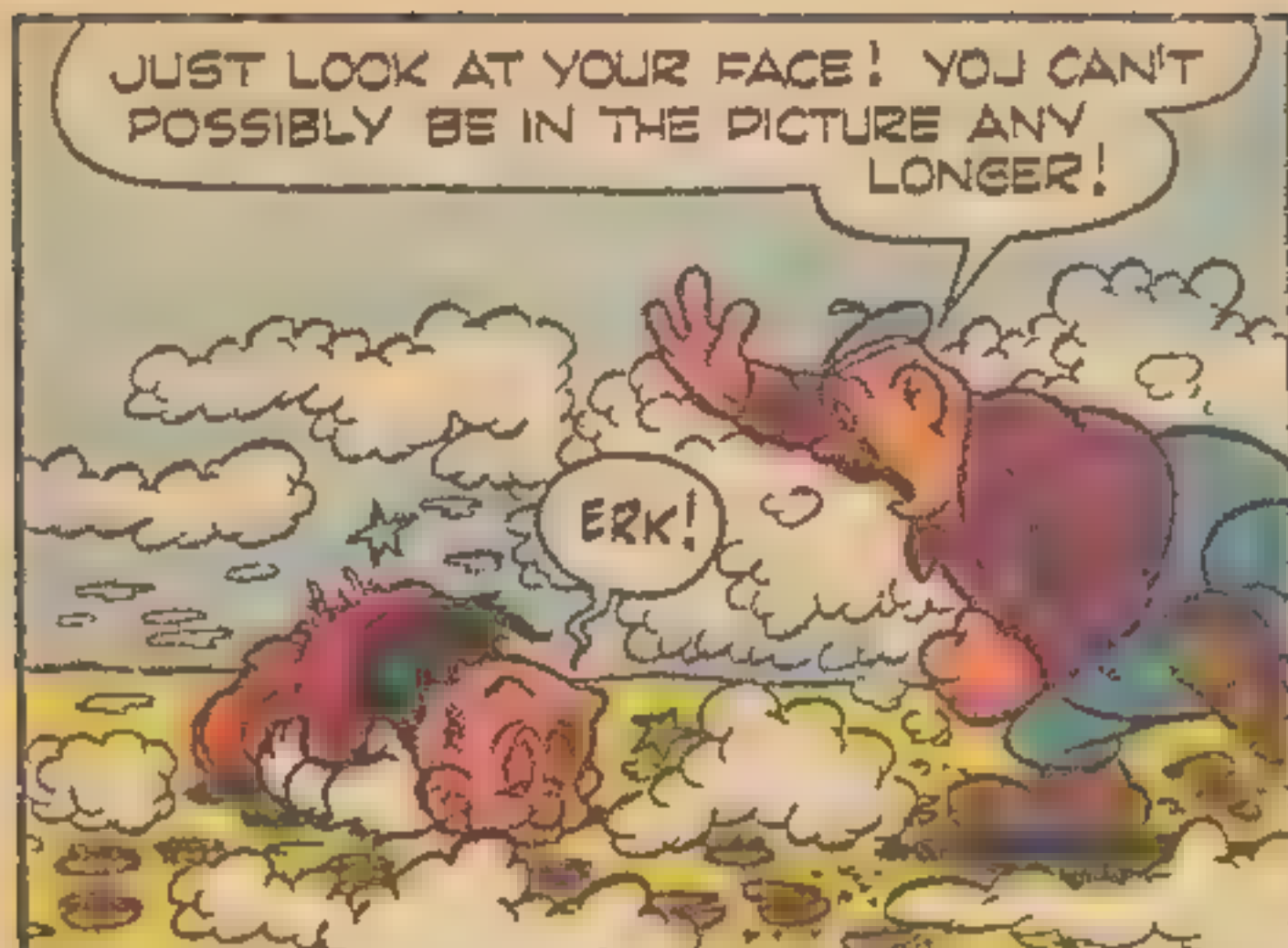


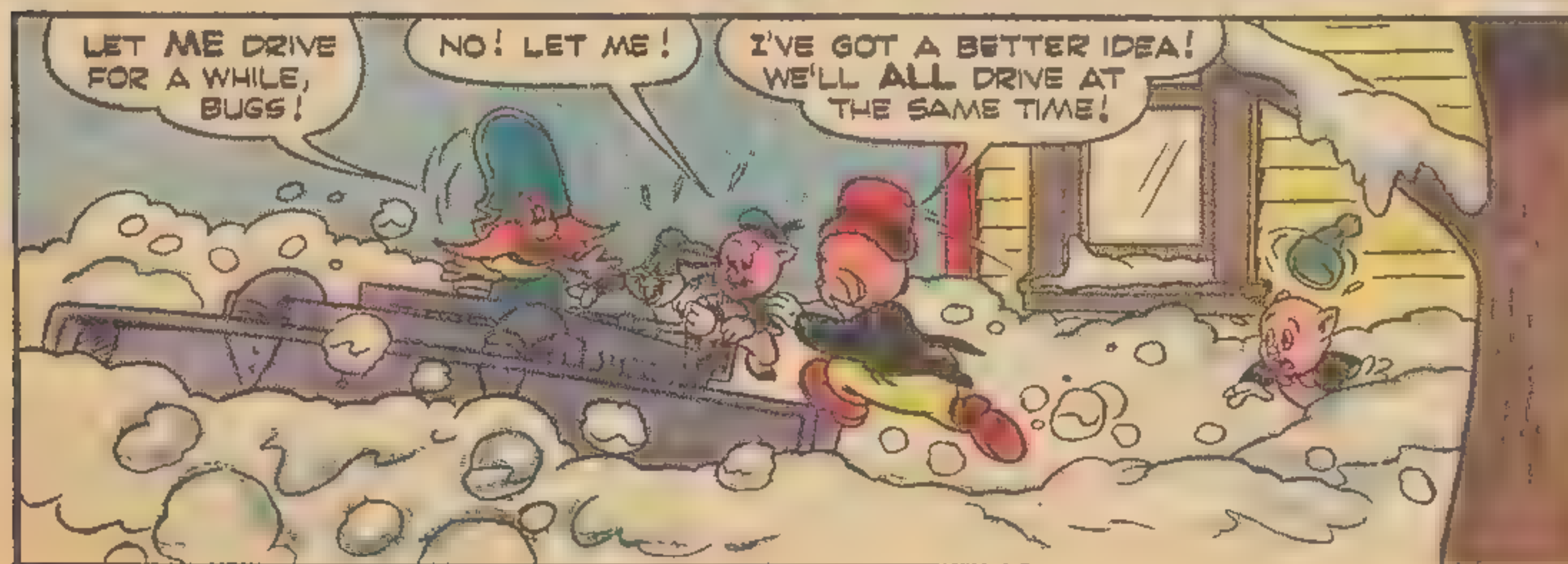
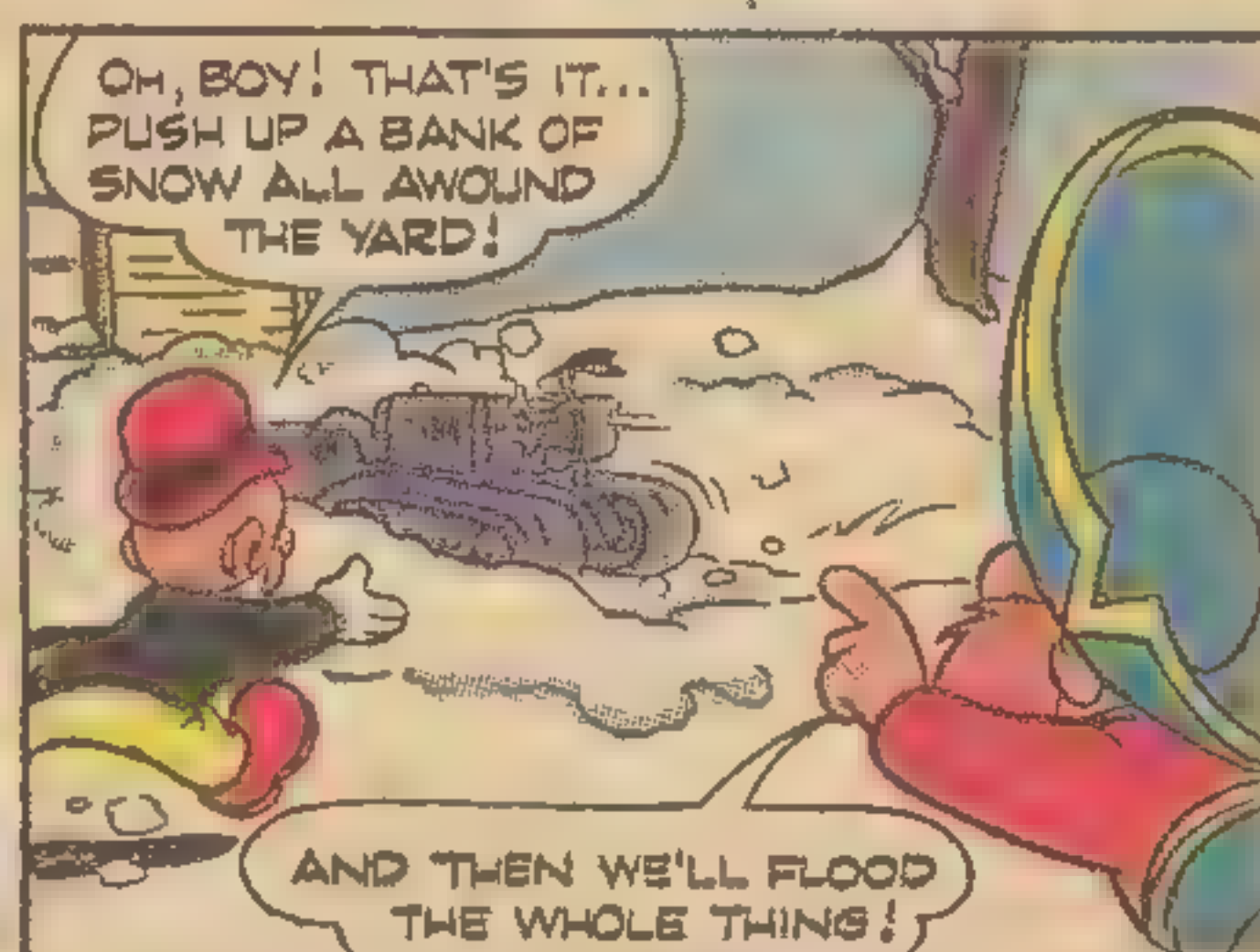
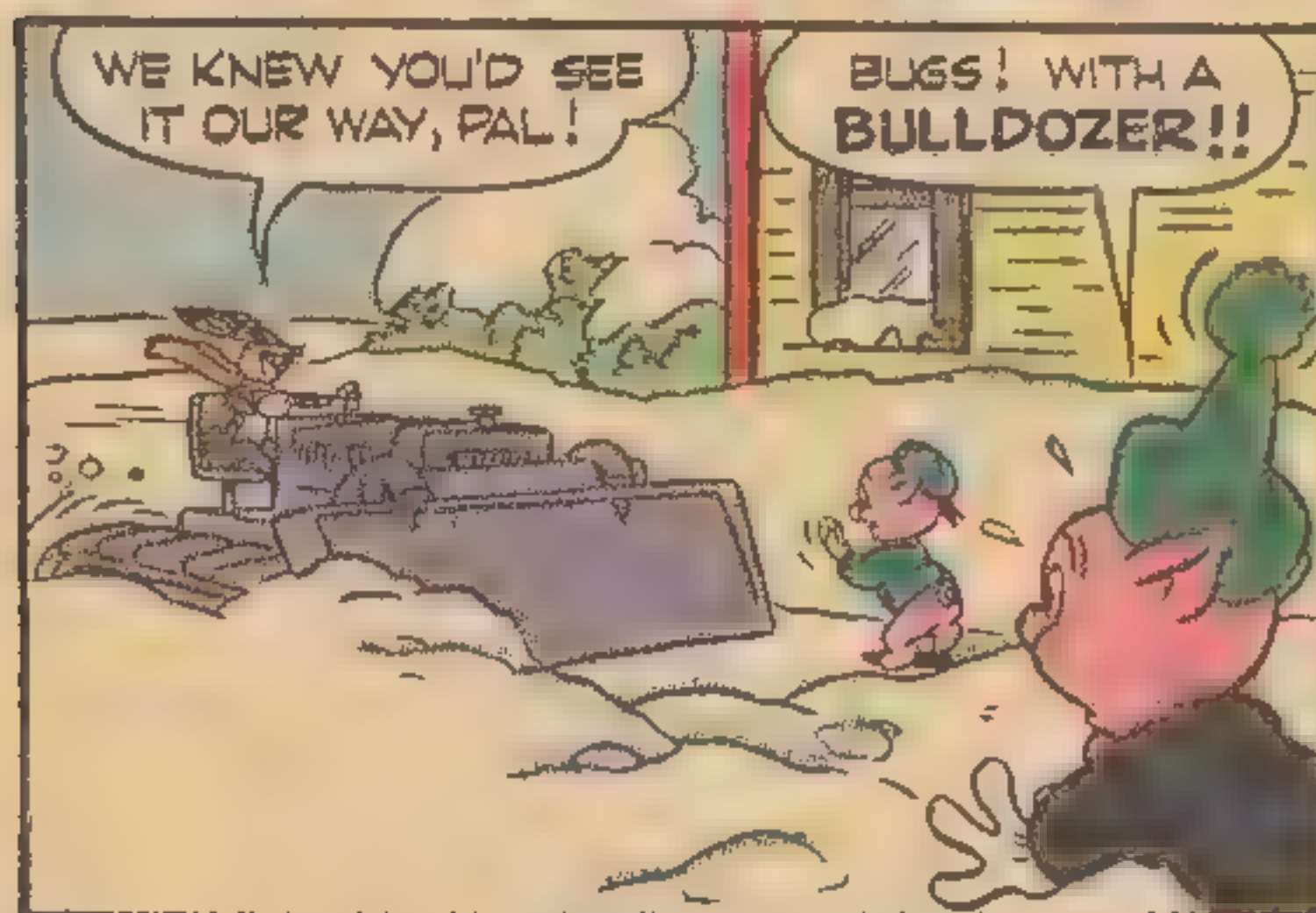
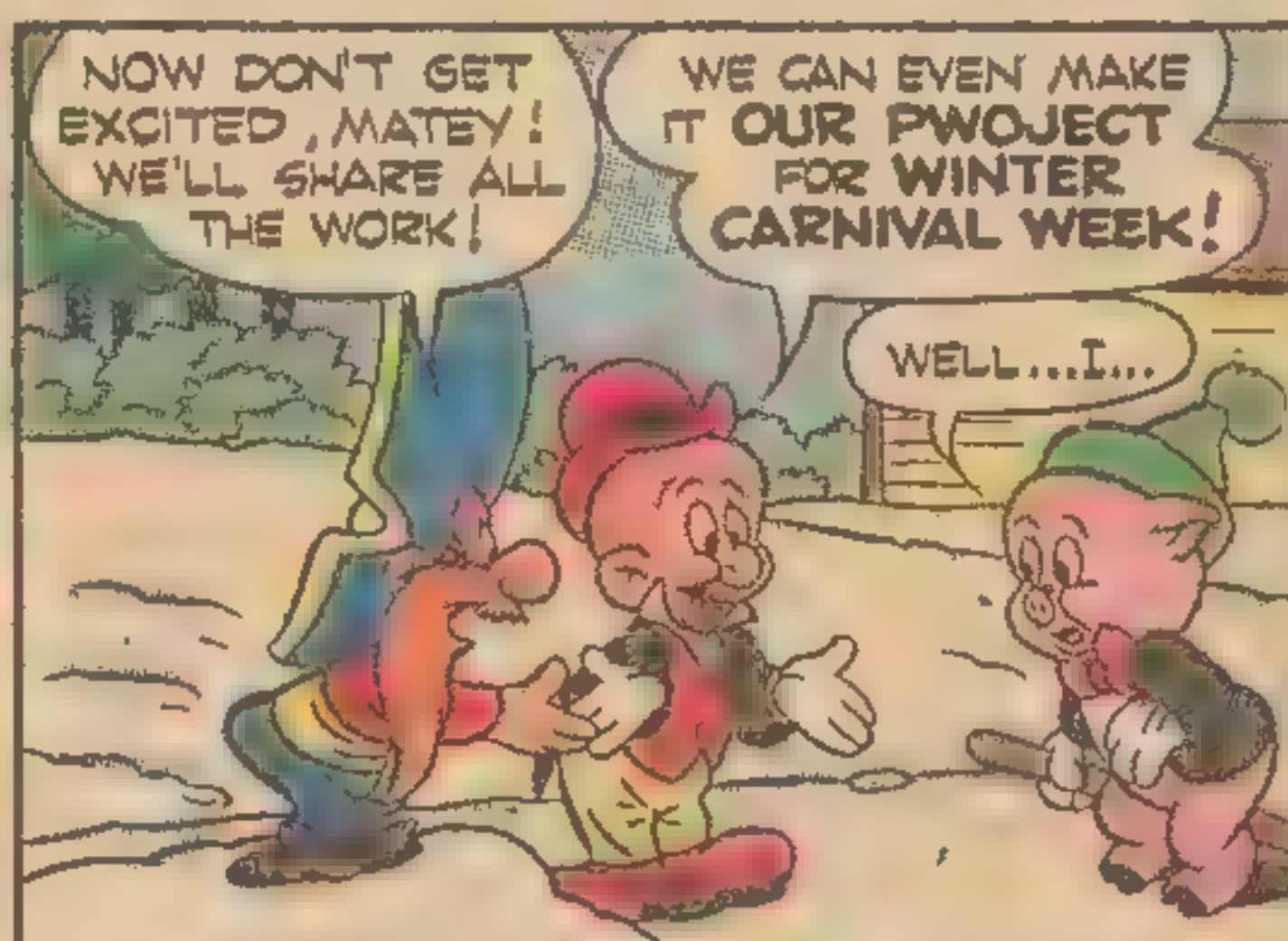
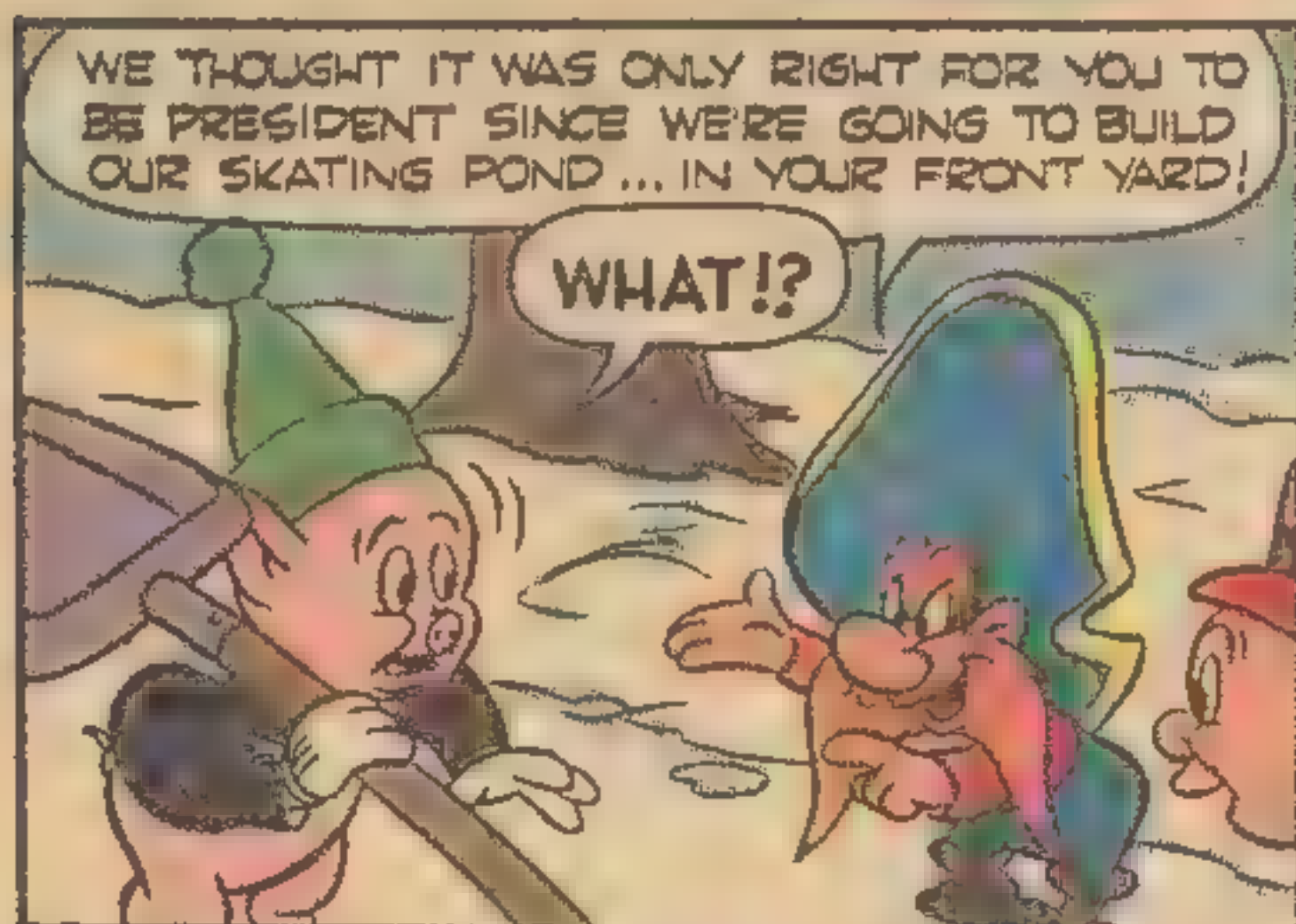
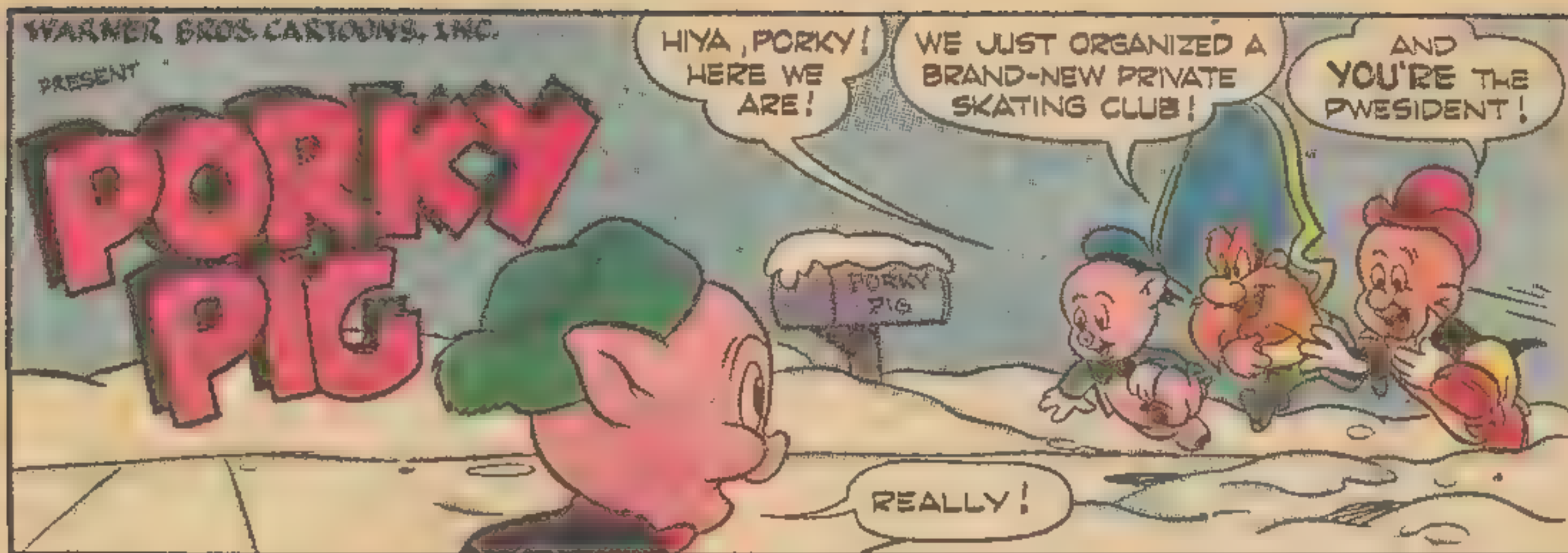


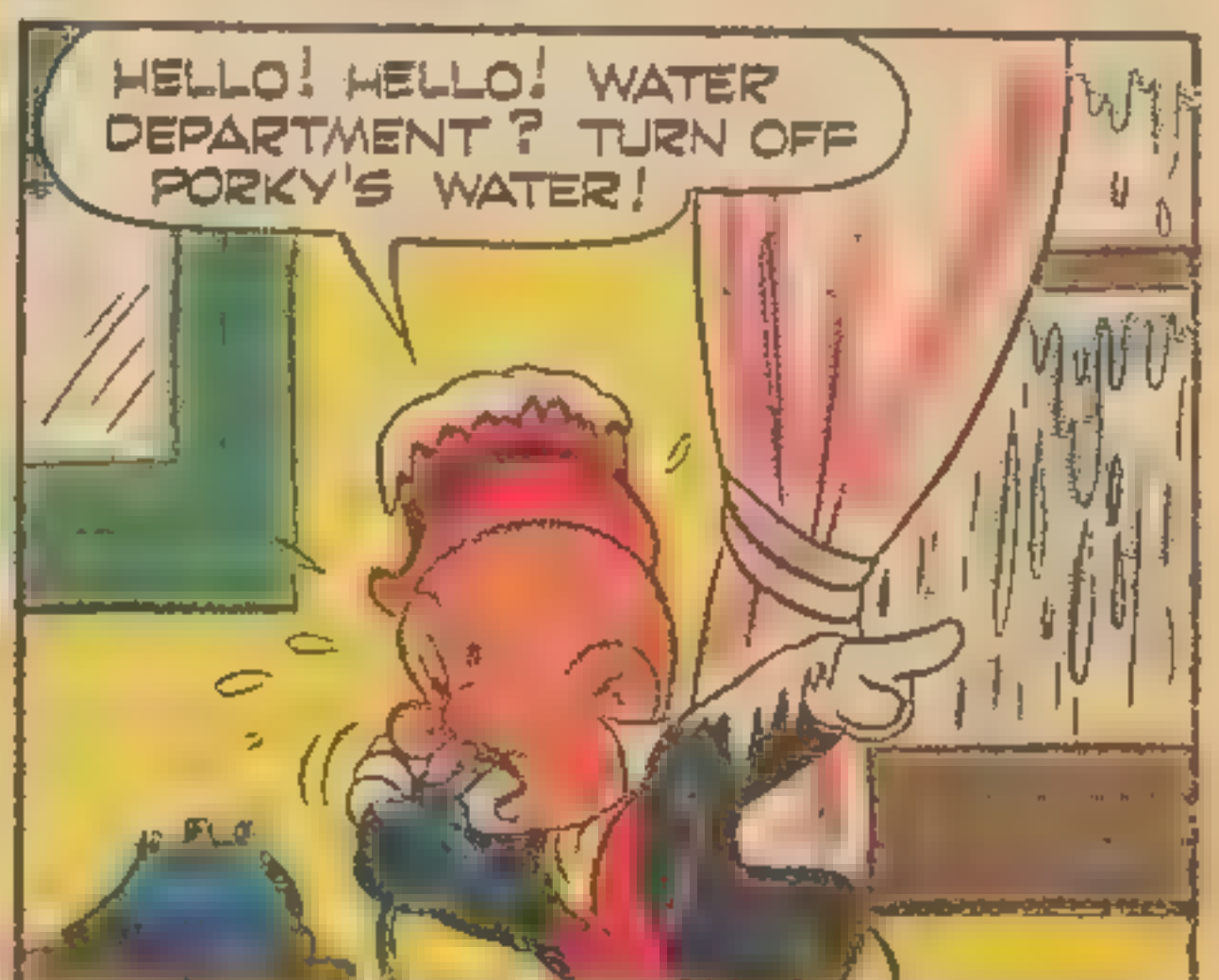
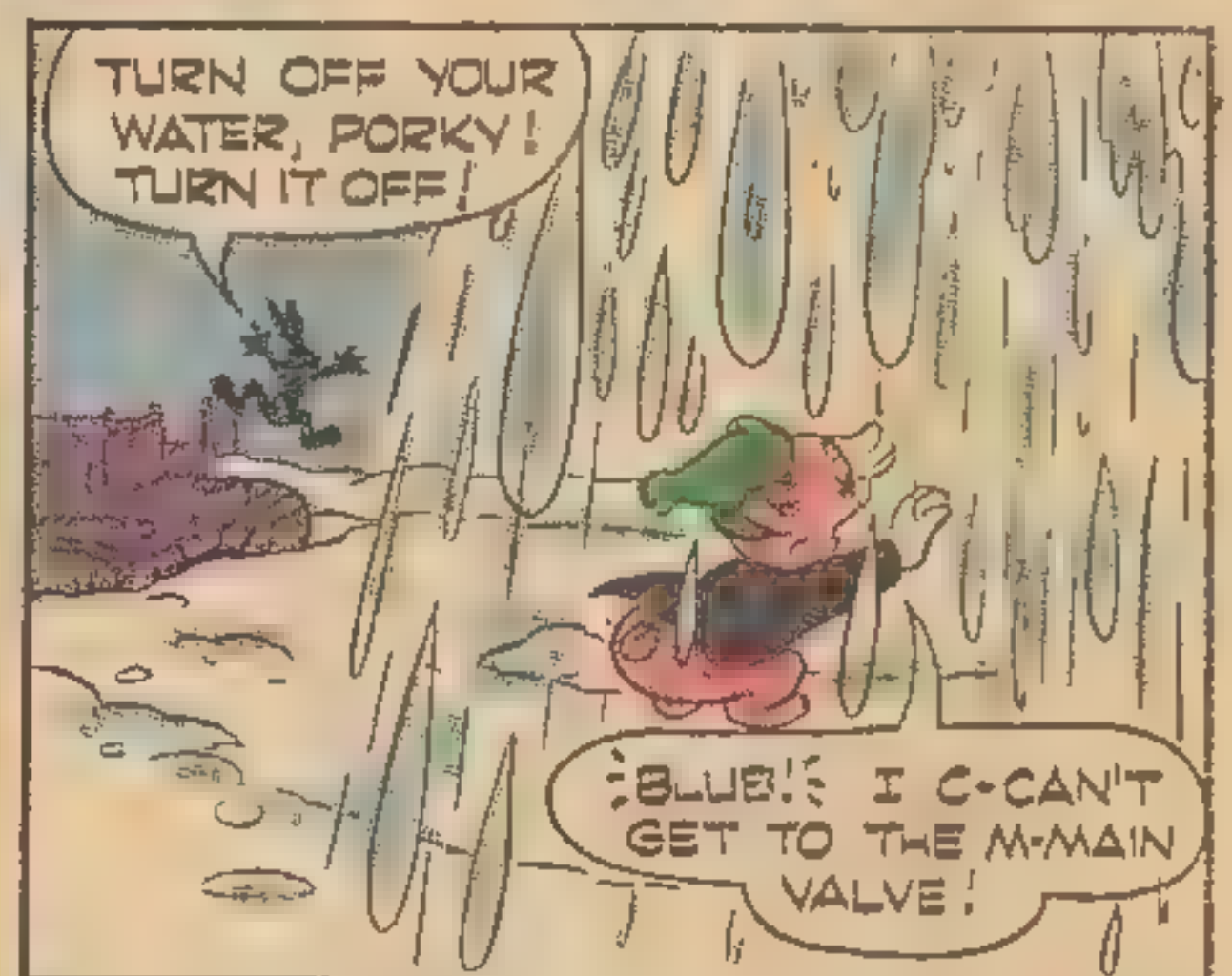
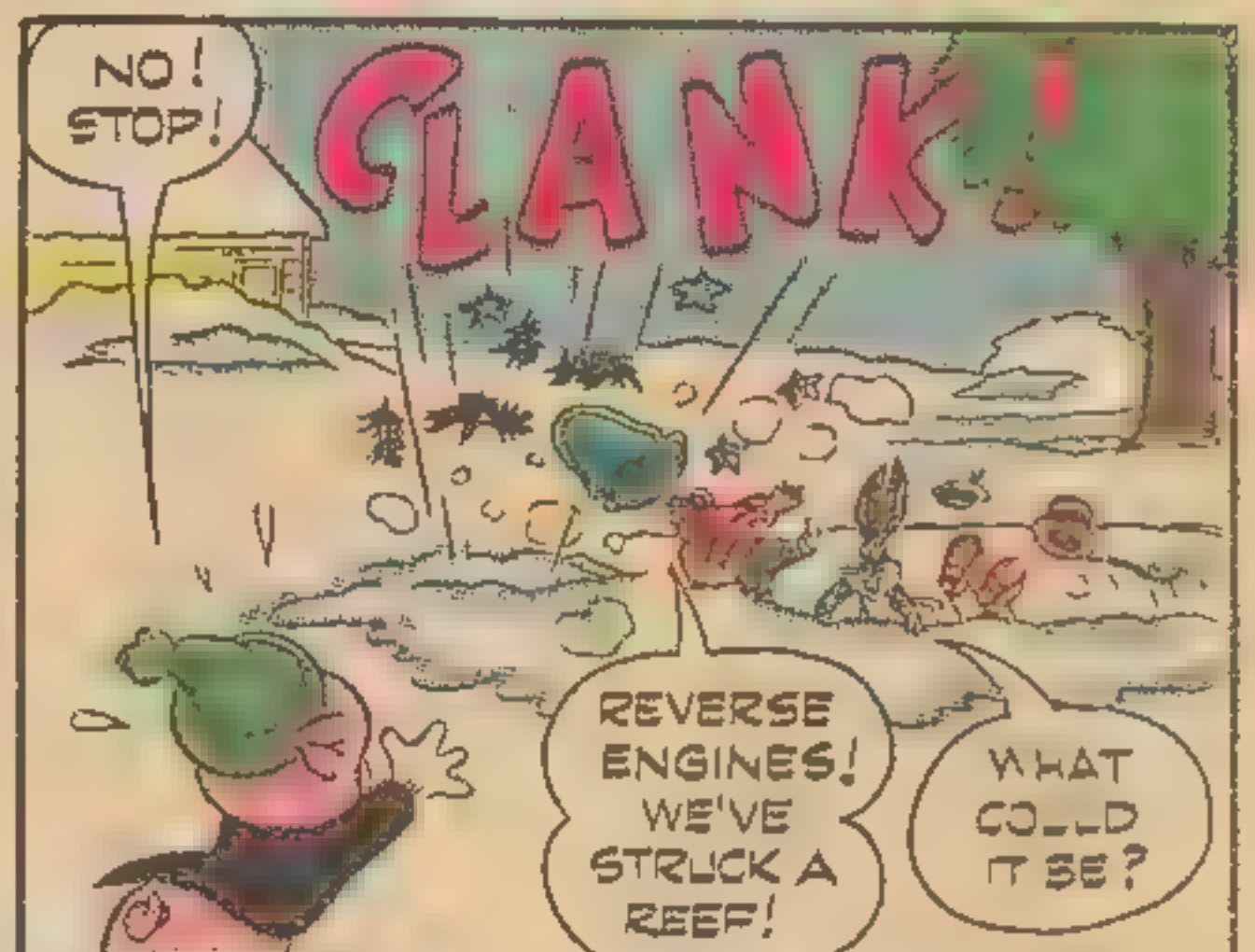
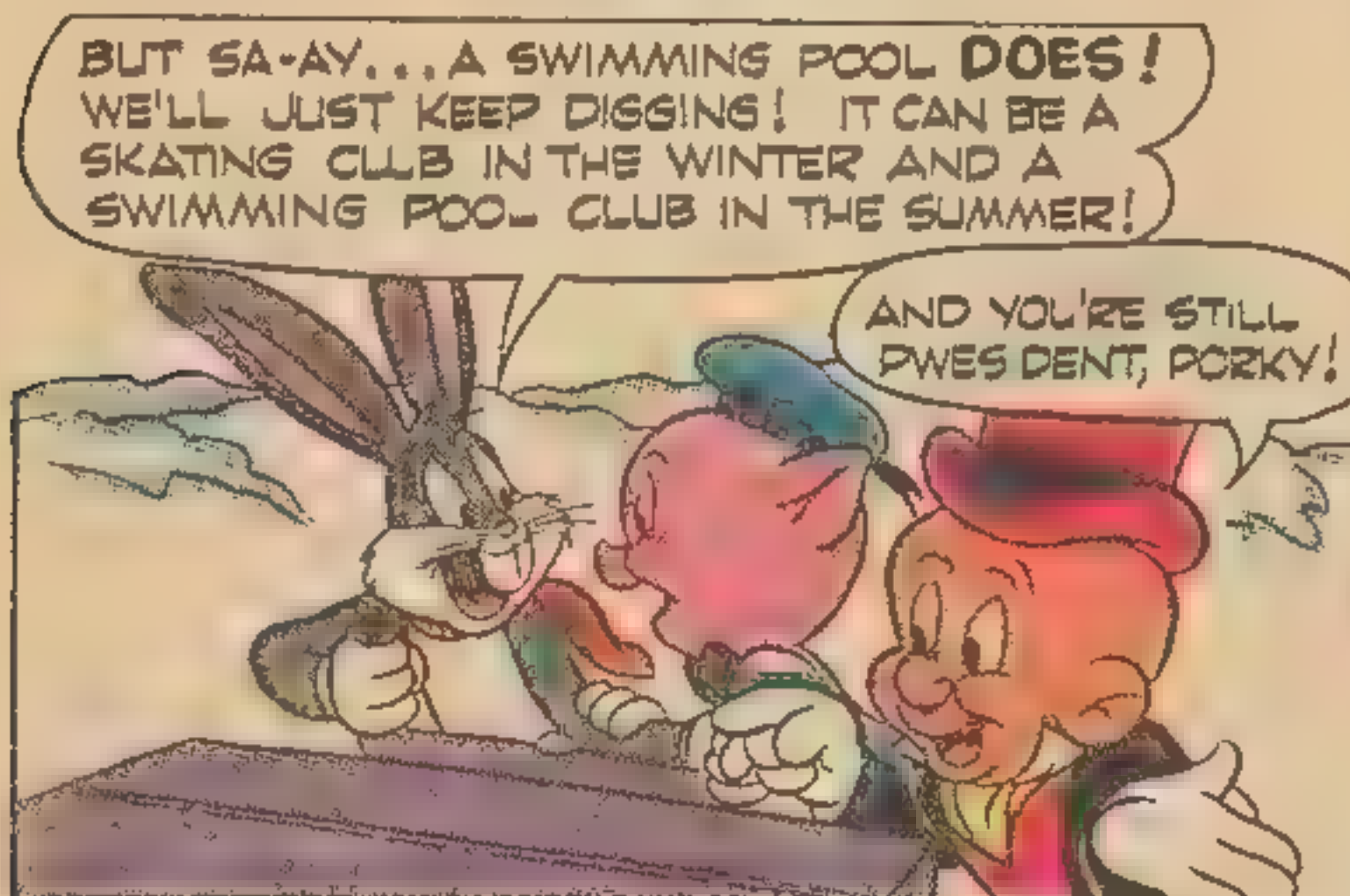
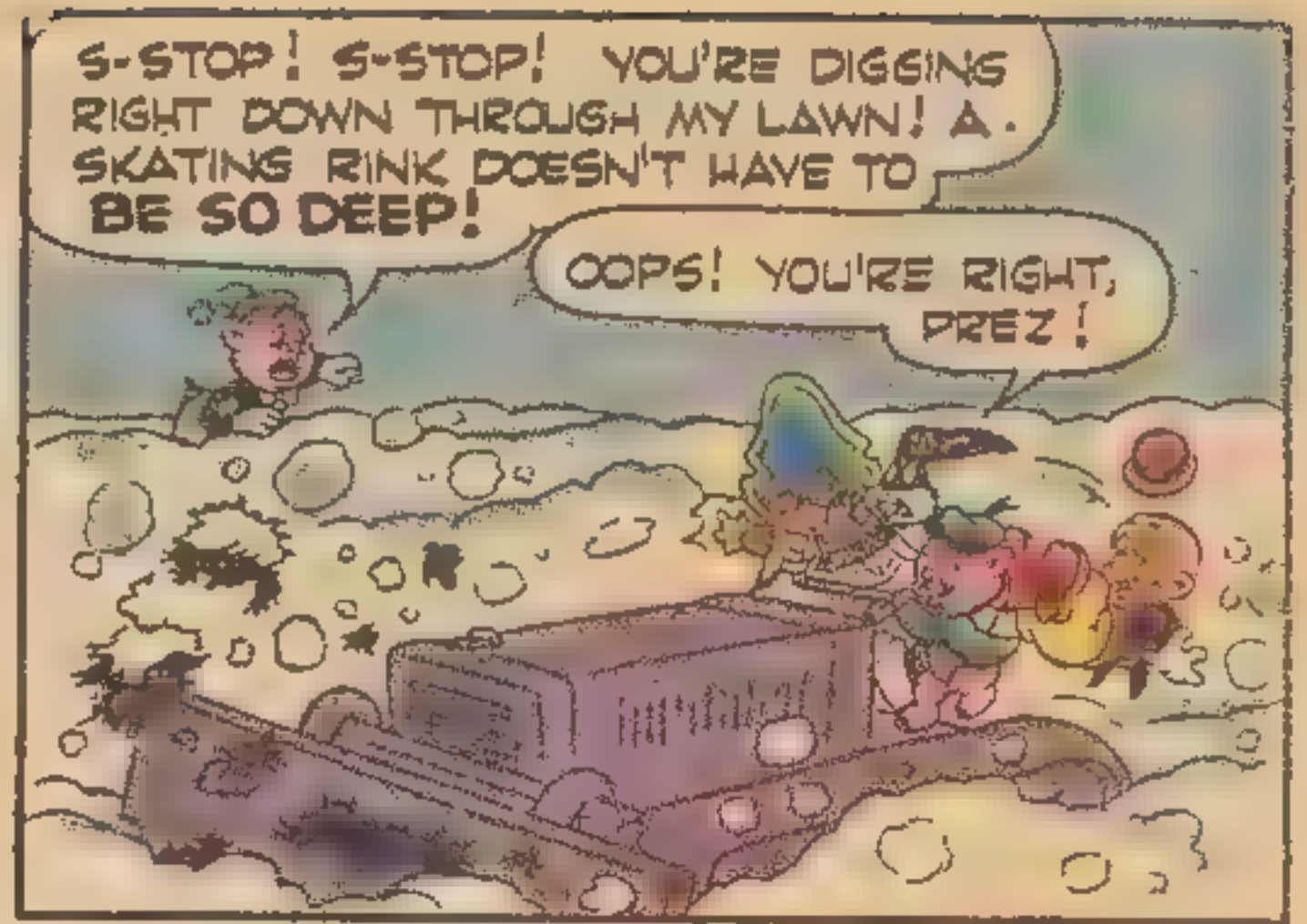
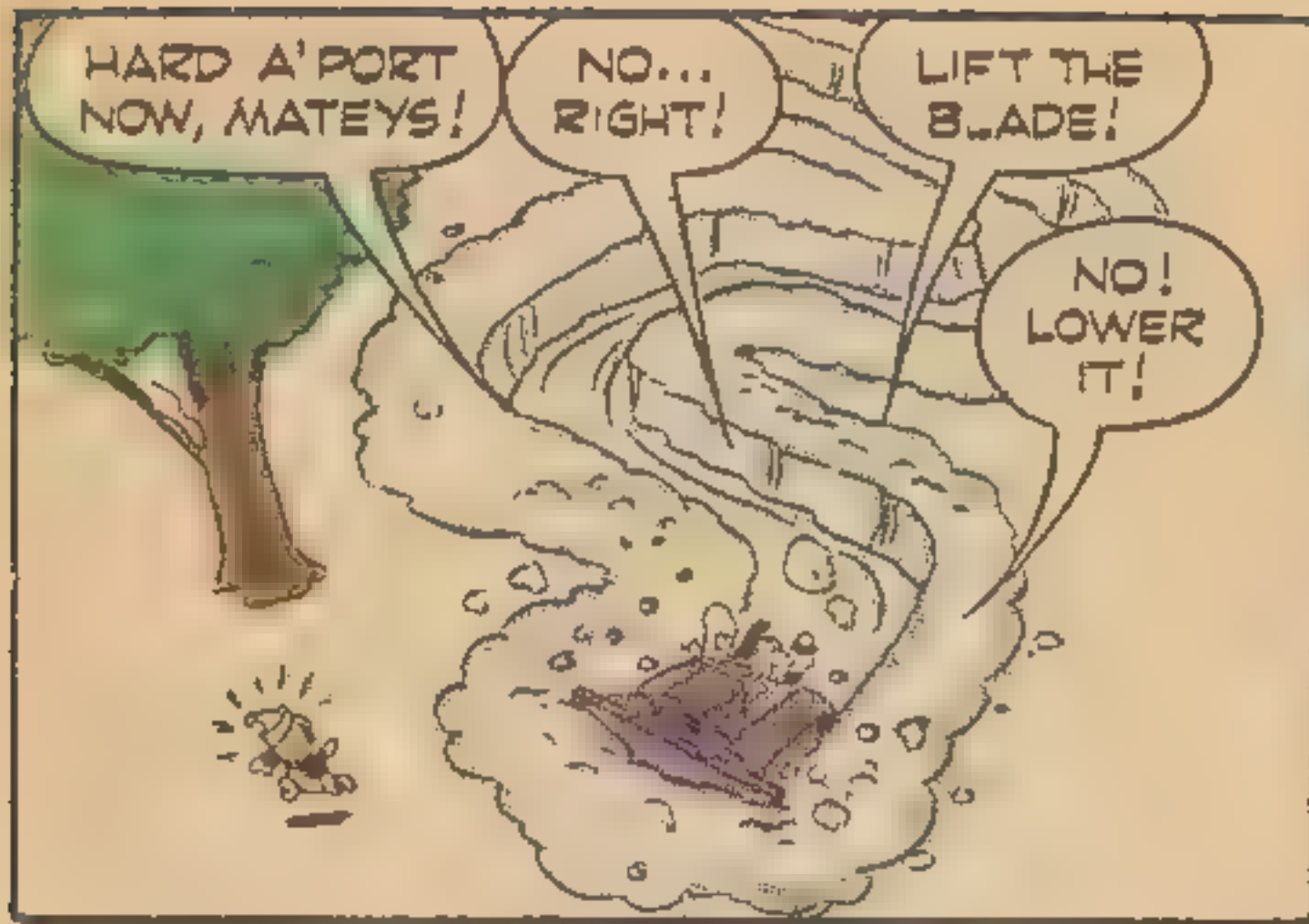


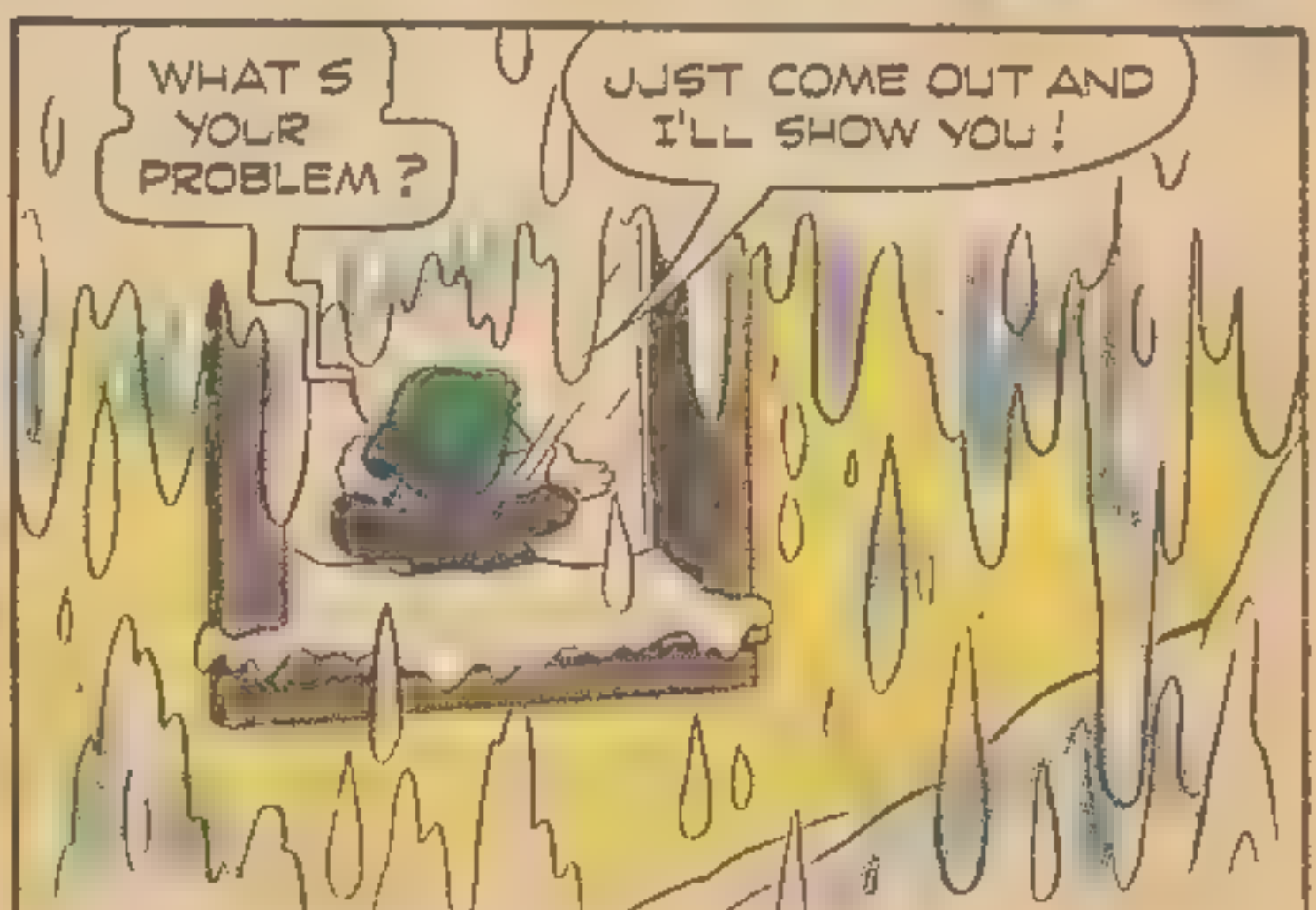
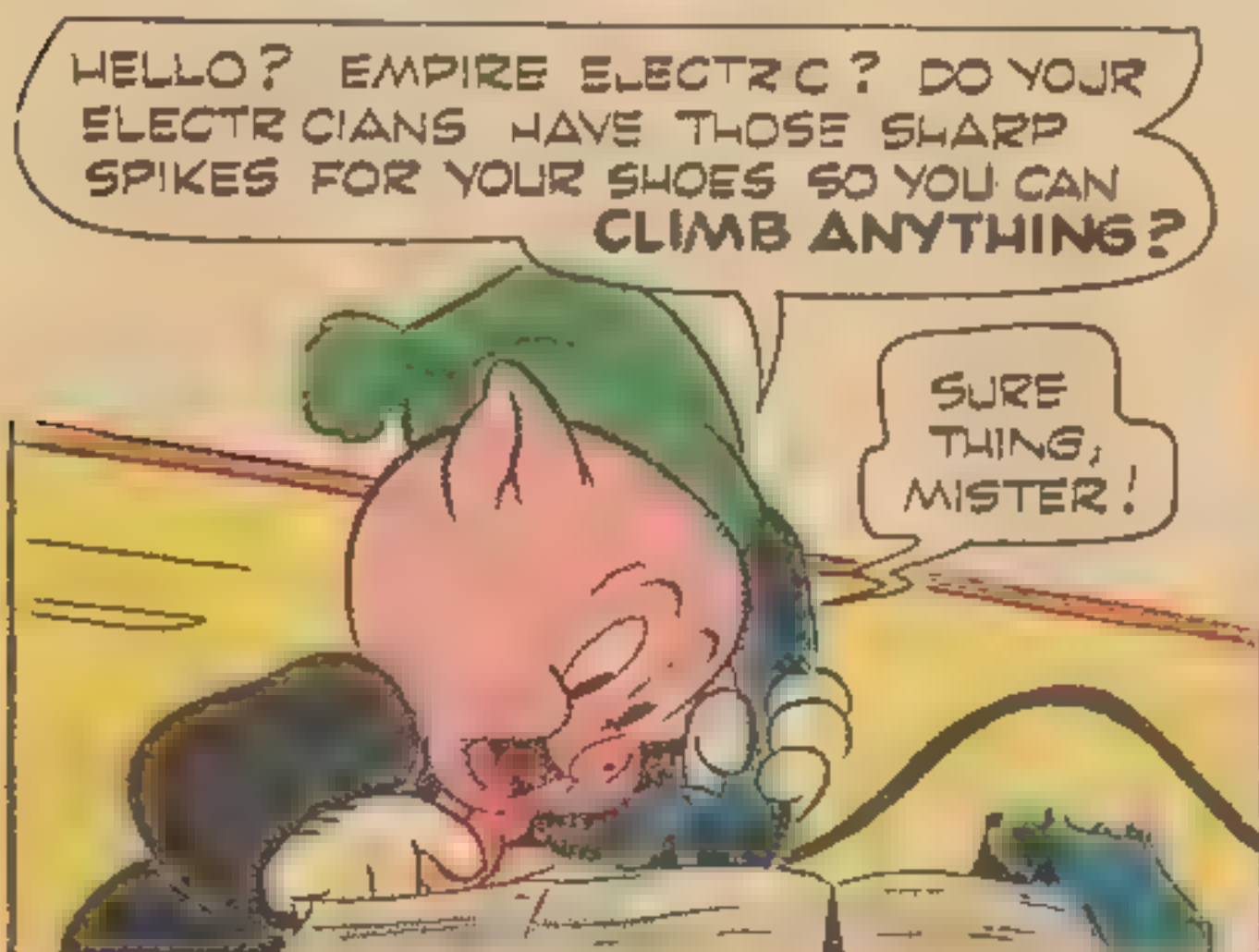
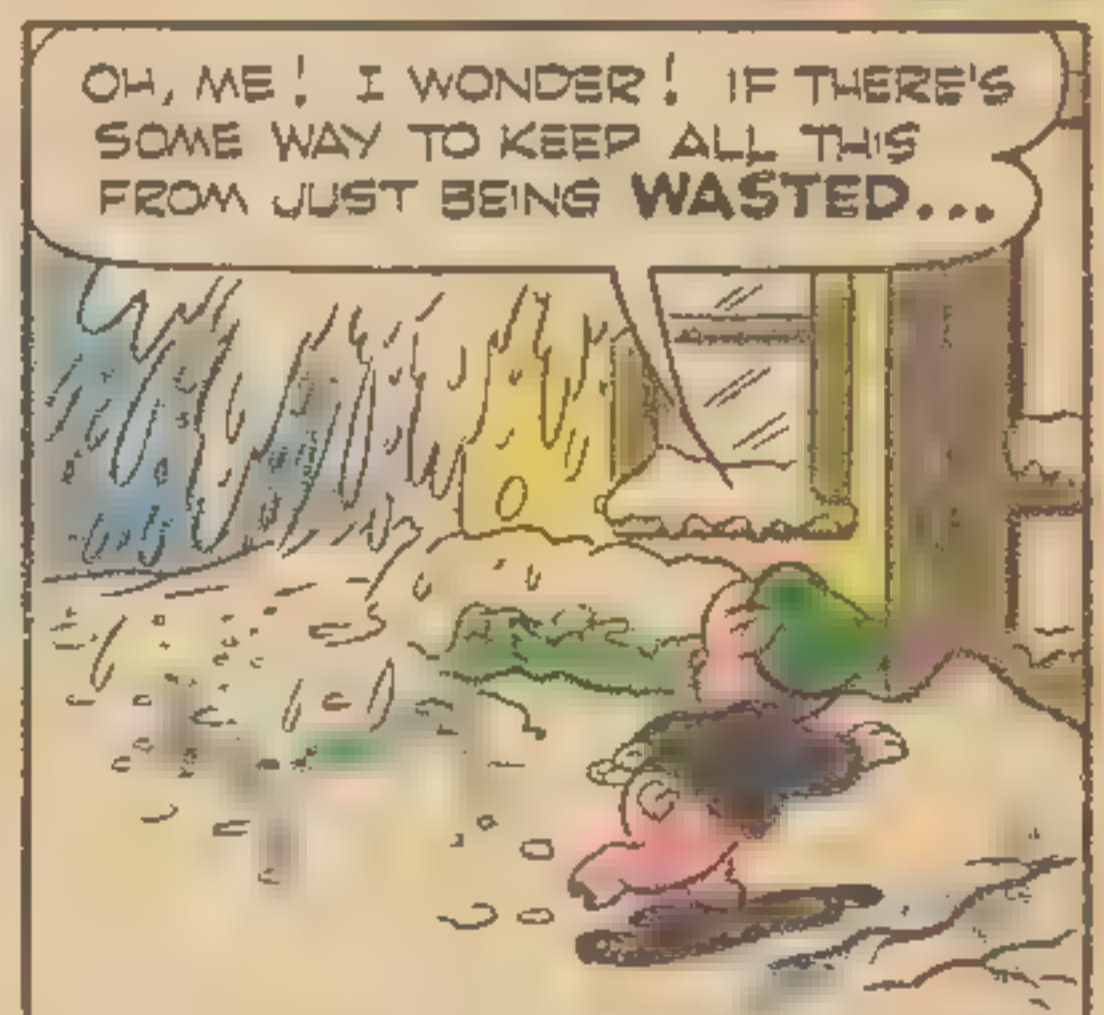
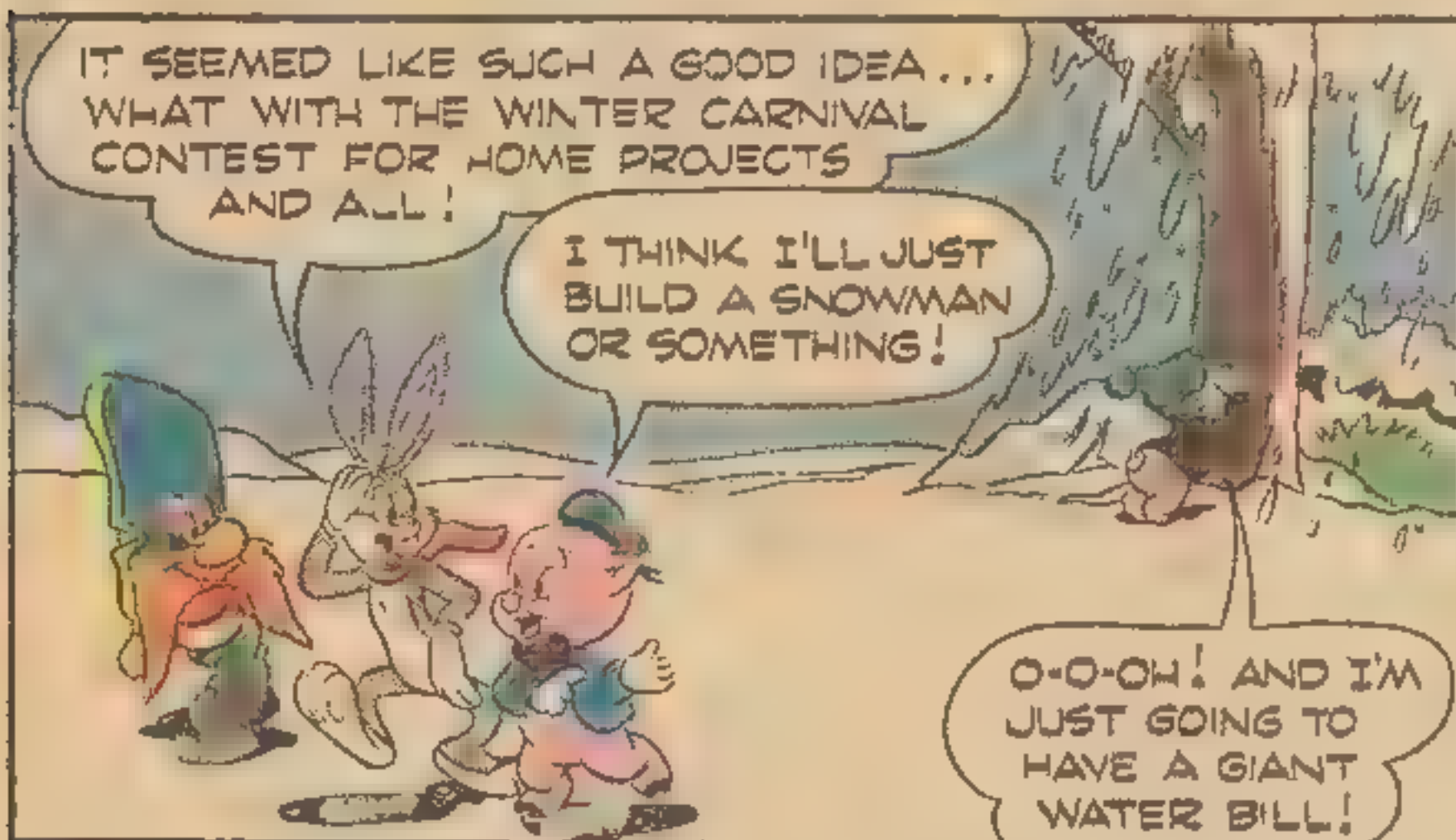
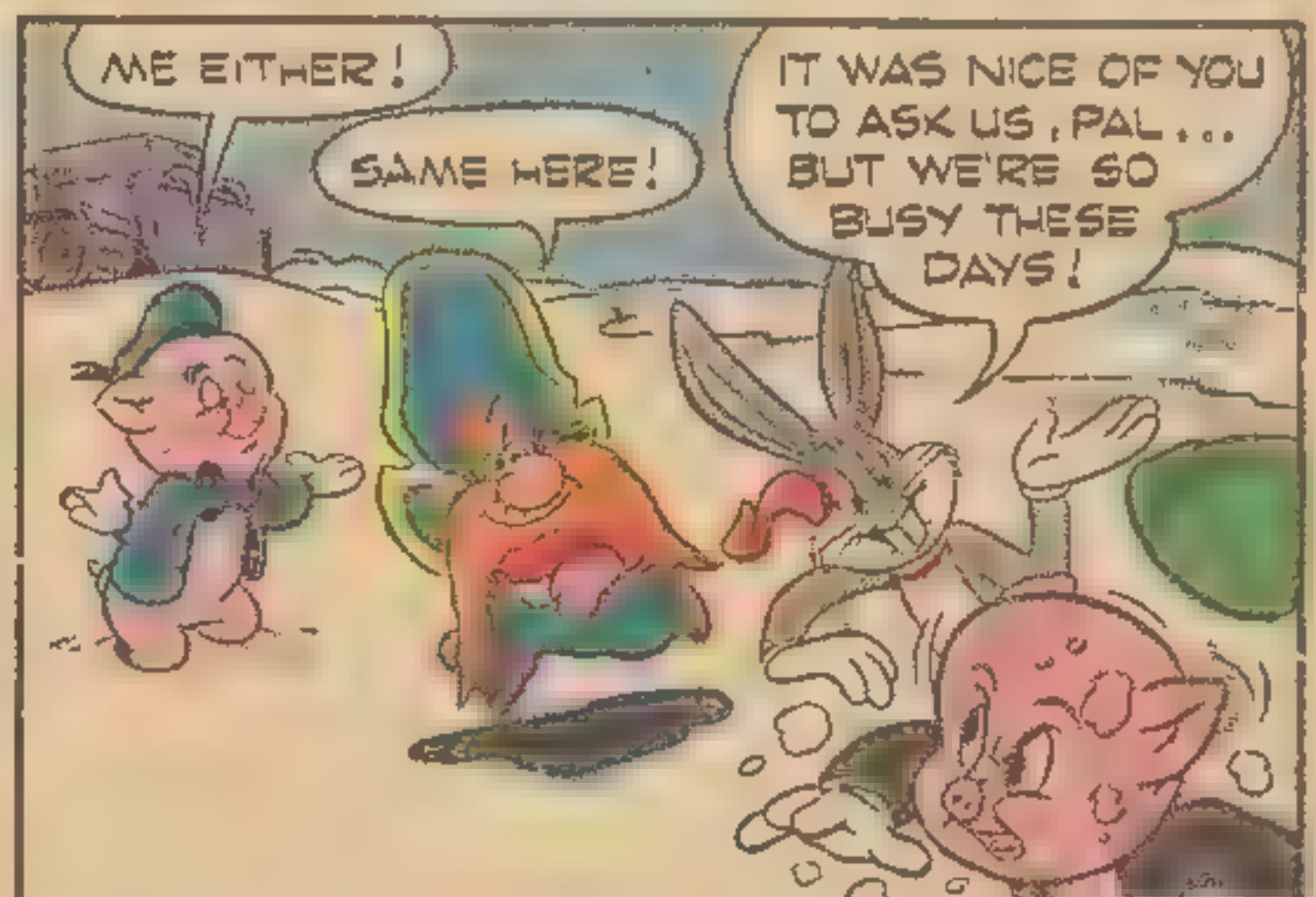
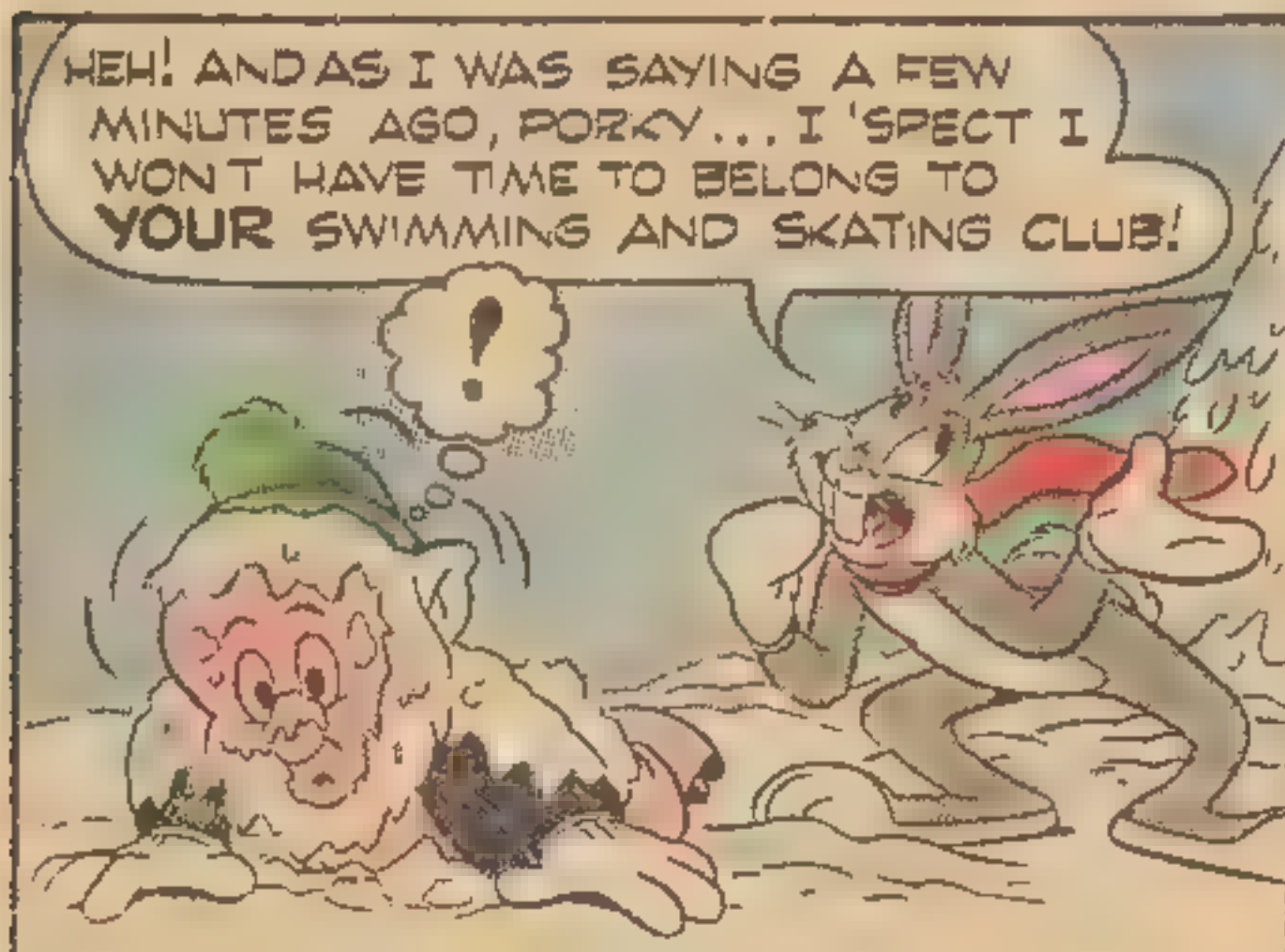
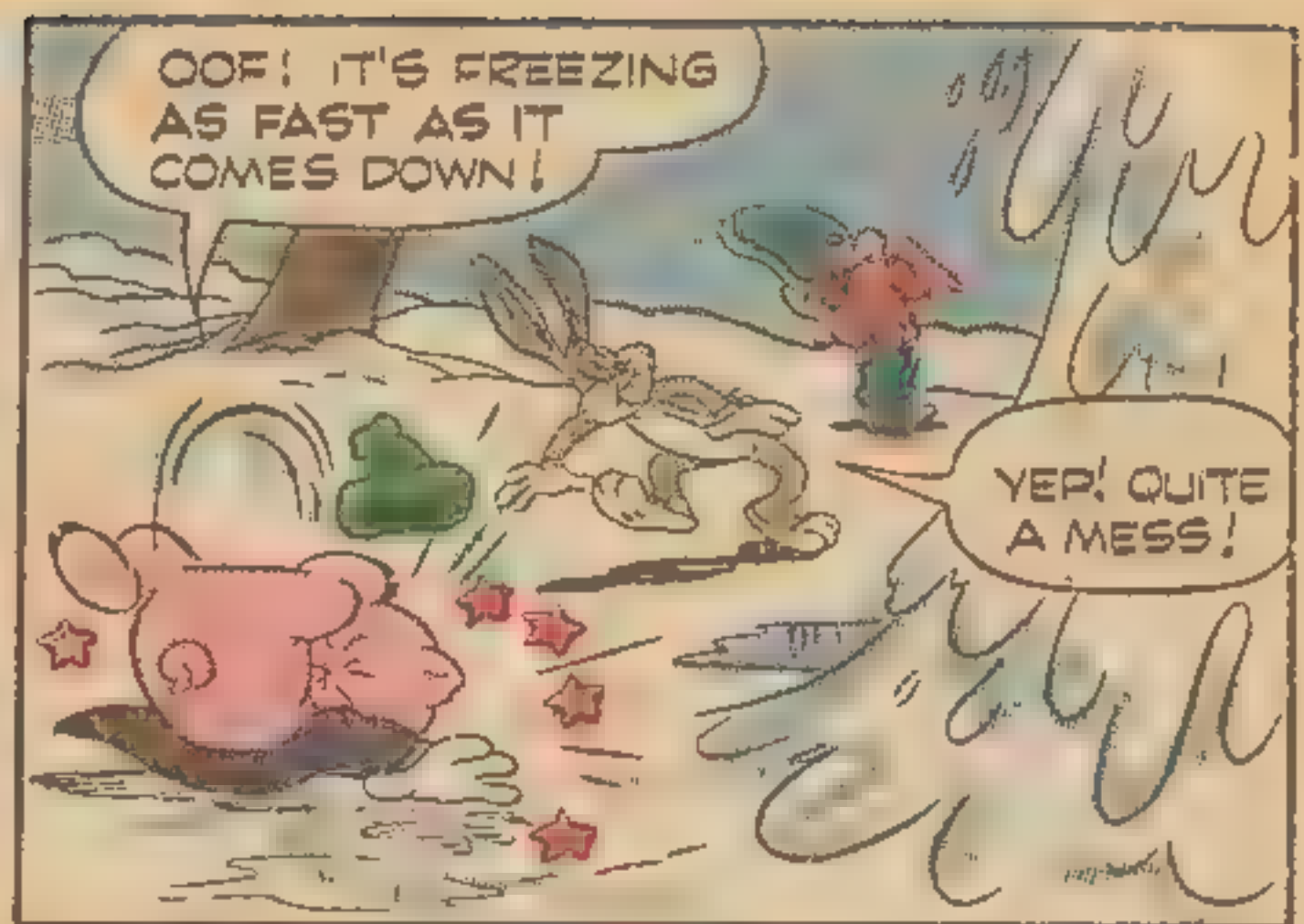
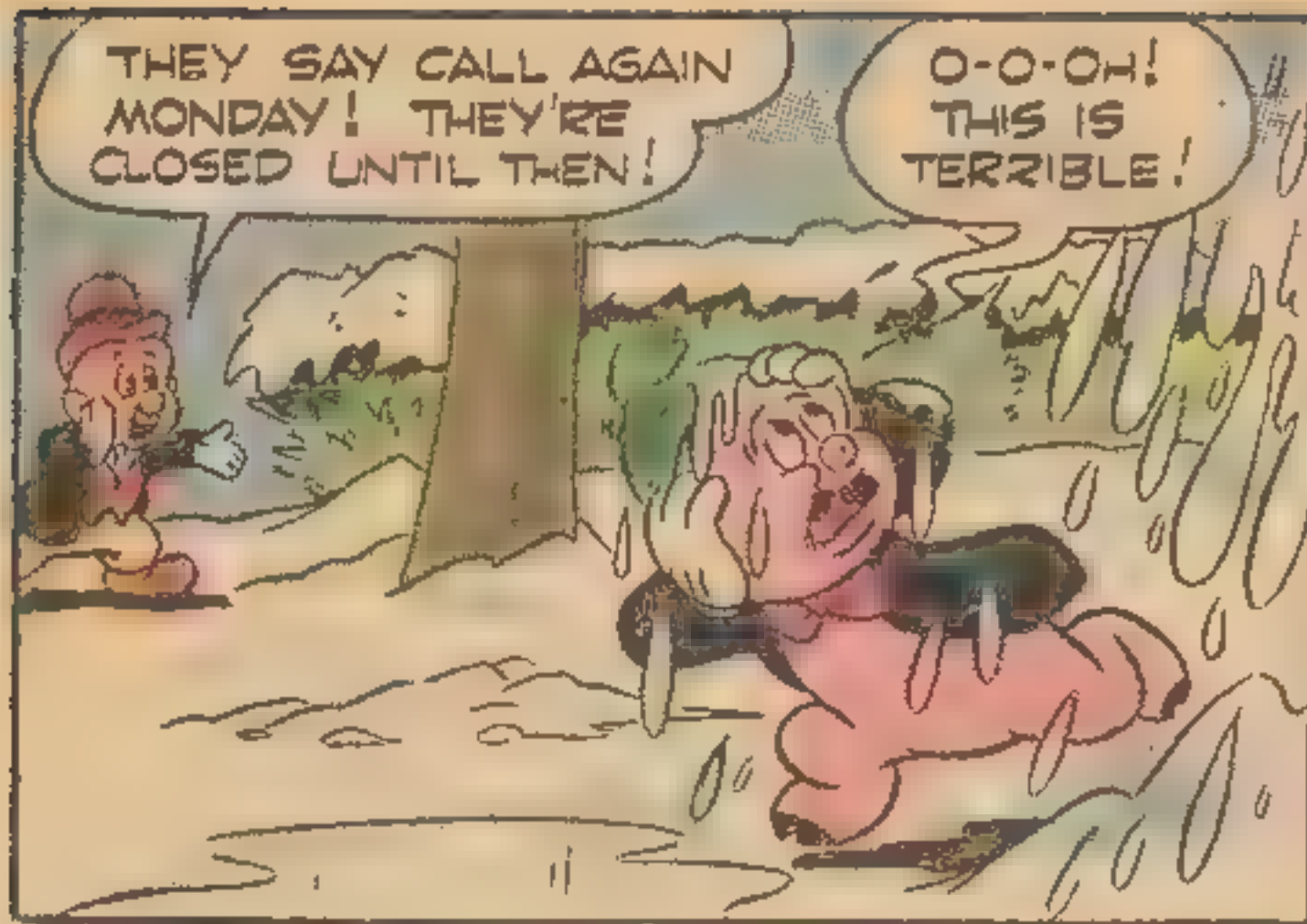


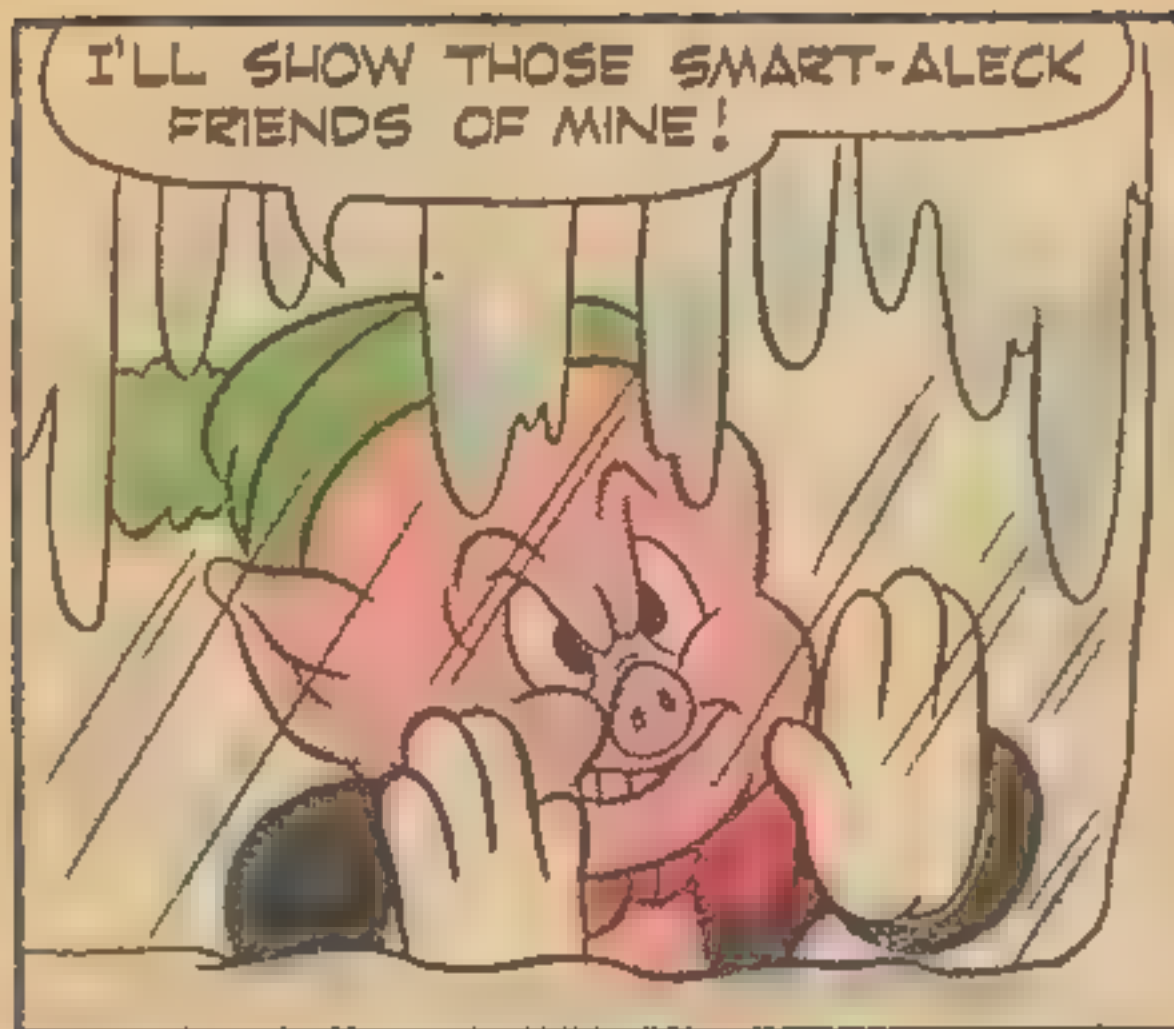




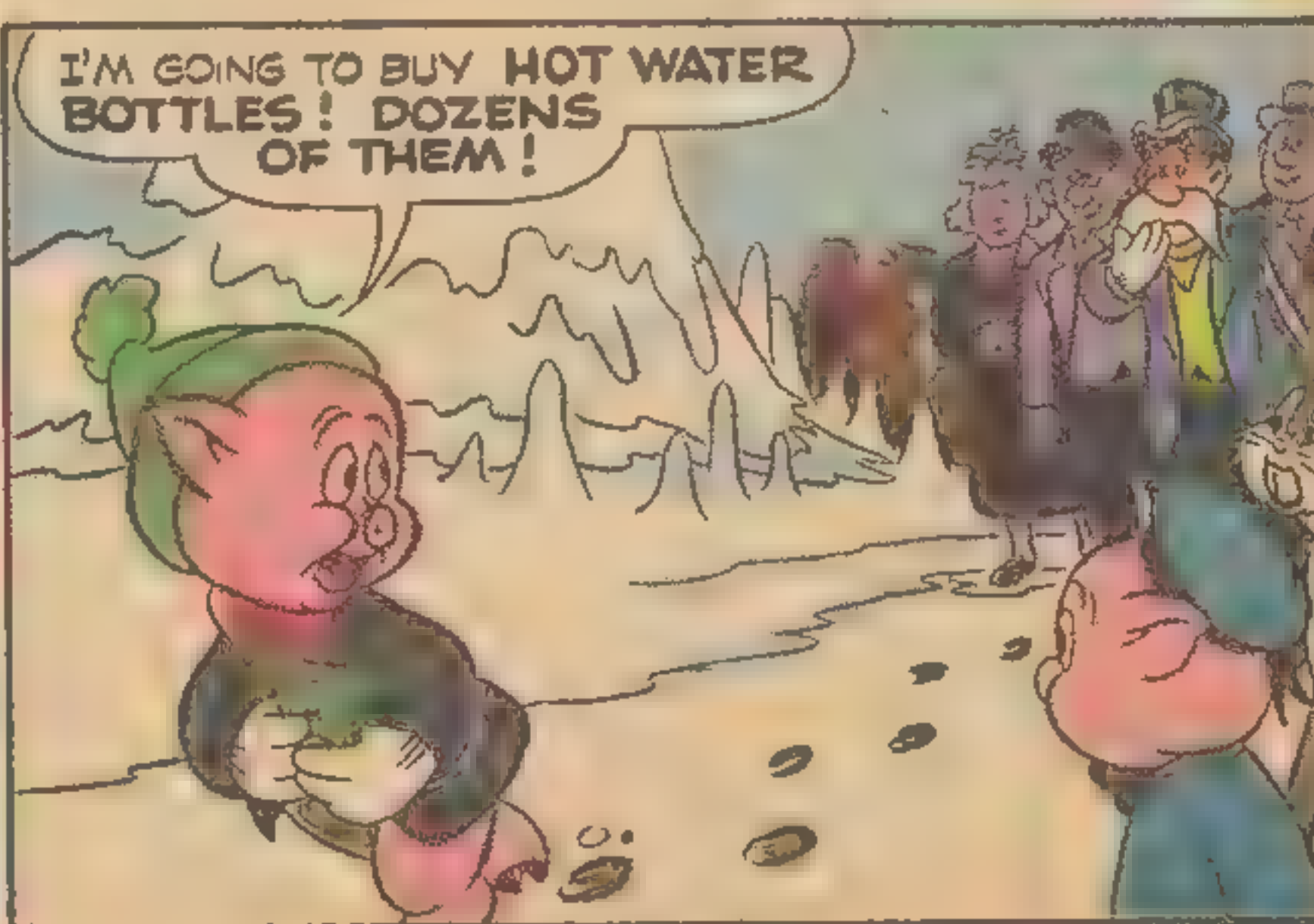
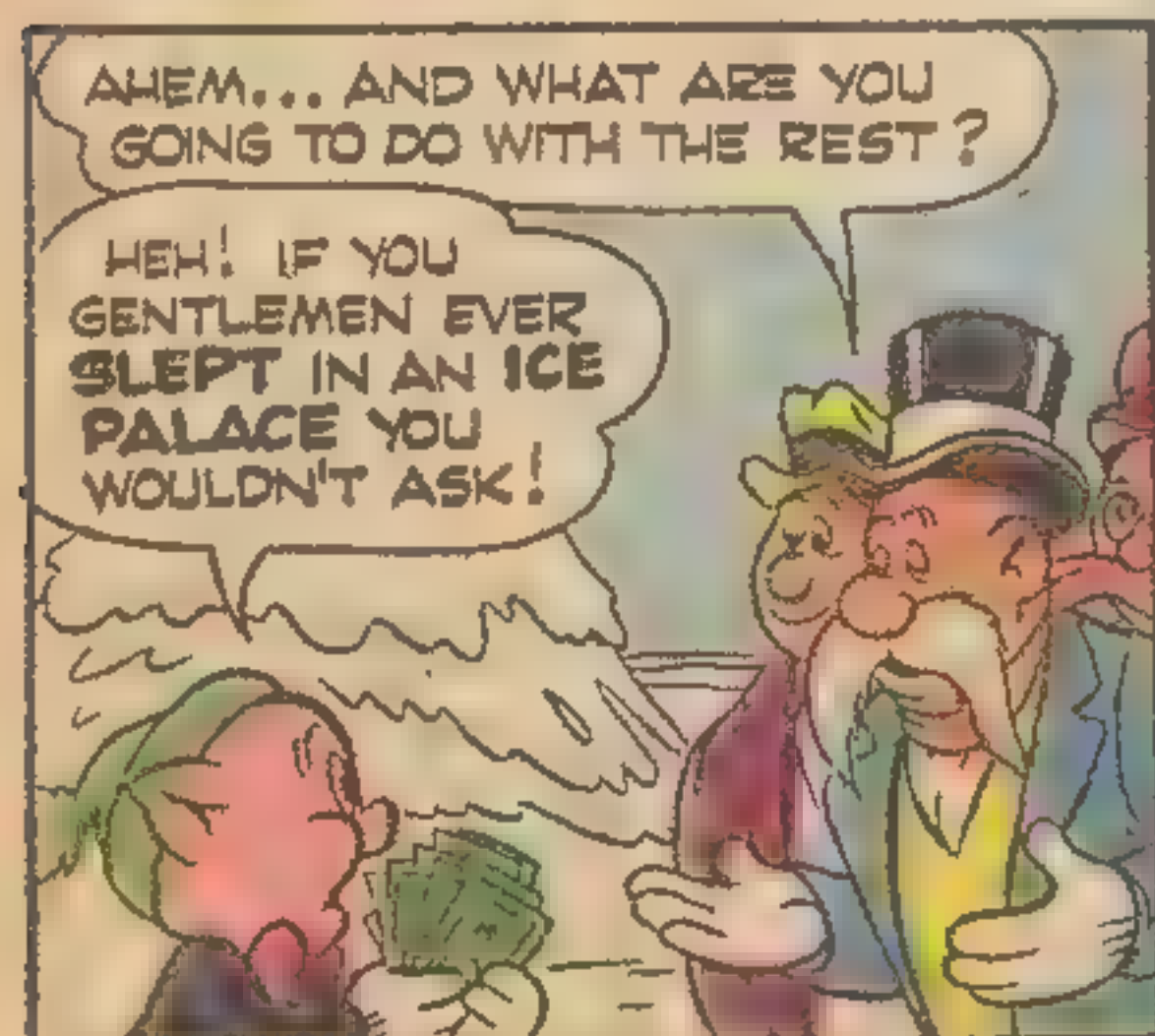
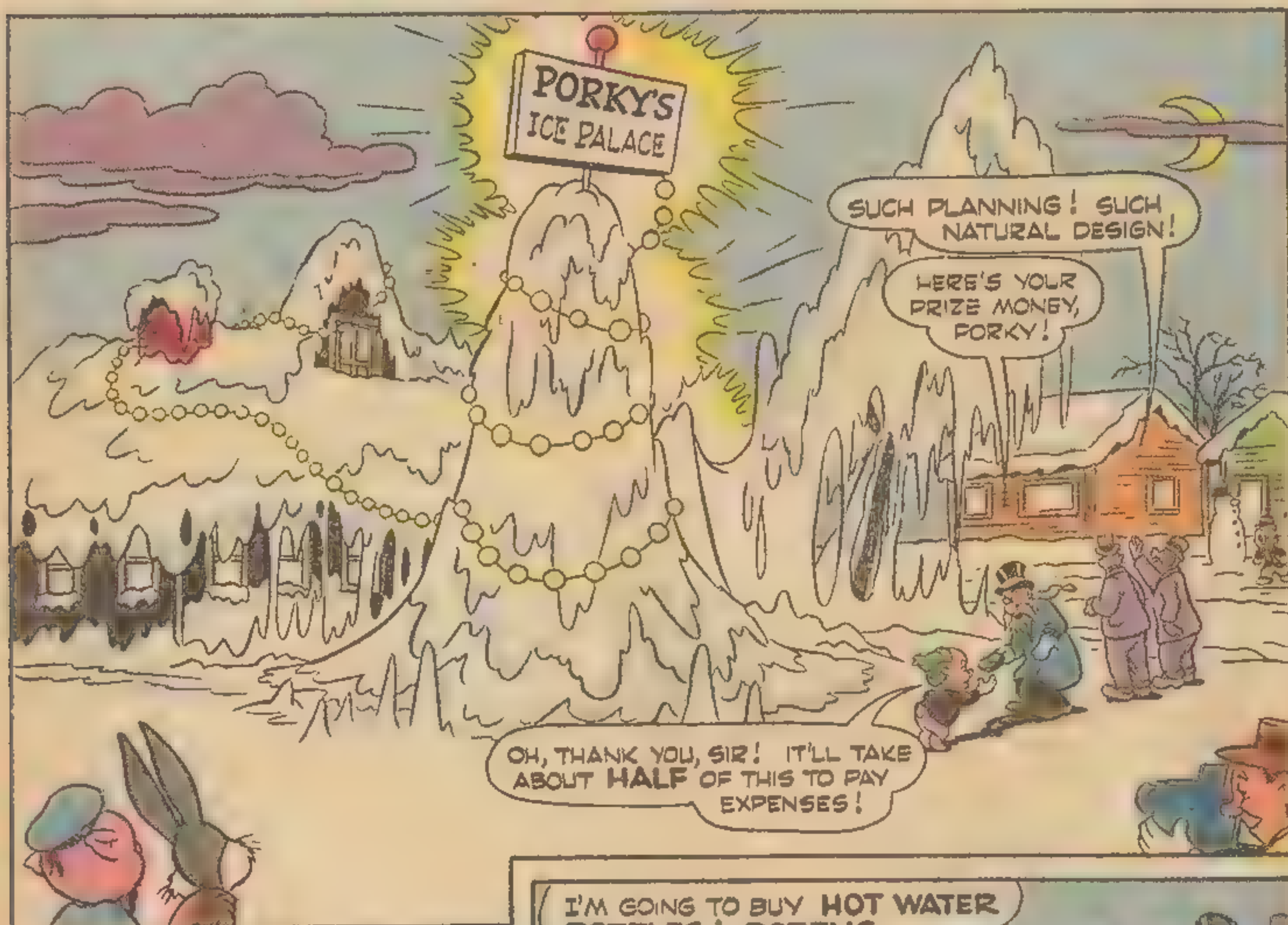
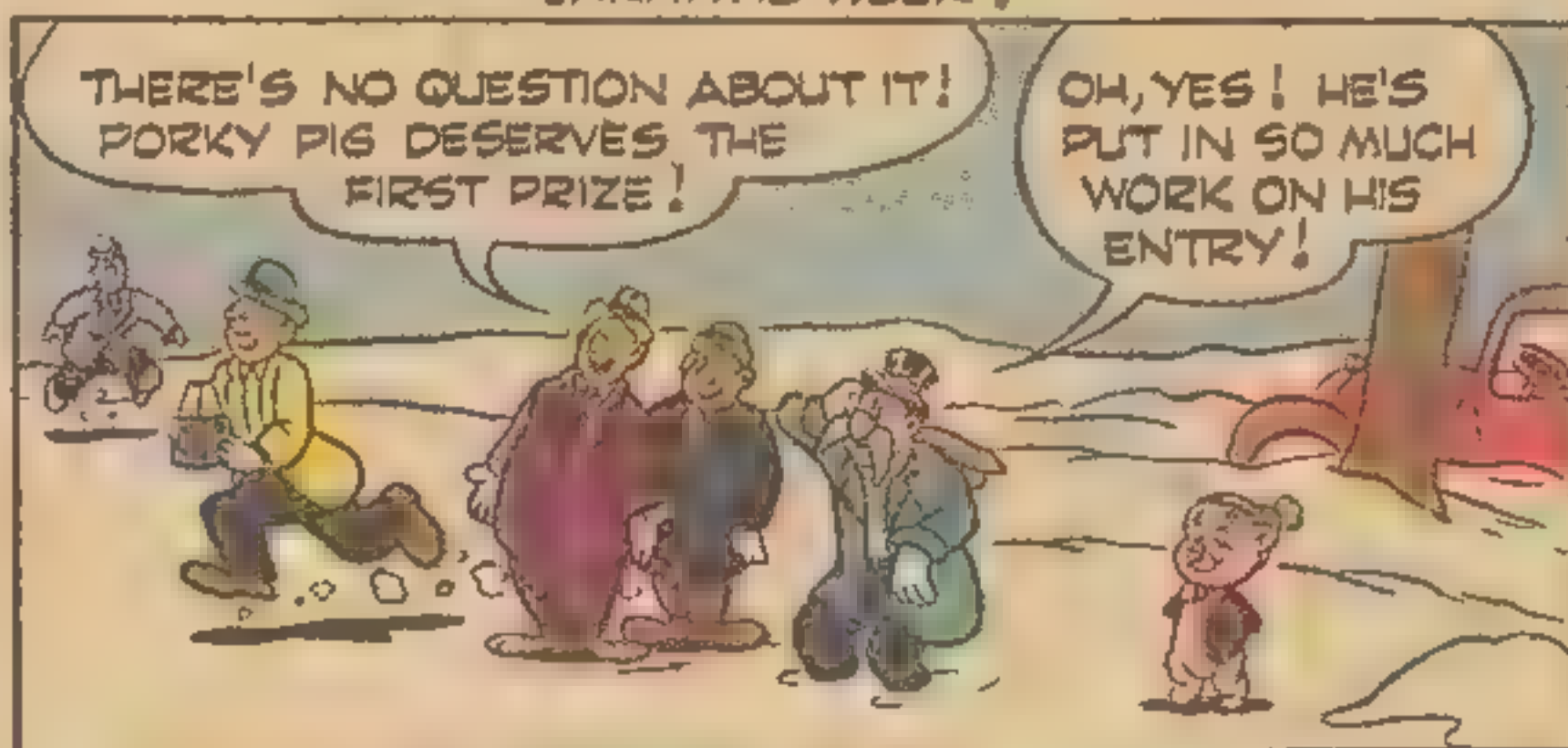








A FEW NIGHTS LATER... FINAL JUDGING OF "BEST HOME CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE SUCCESS OF WINTER CARNIVAL WEEK!"



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

Present

DAFFY DUCK

ALLA KAZEEBO! ALLA KAZOO! MIKKETY MUK AND A BOOP BOOP PA DO!

BOOP, BOOP TO YOU, SWAMP WITCH, OL' GIRL! WHAT'S STEWIN' TODAY?

CUT RATES TODAY ON VODOOS

1/2 PRICE SALE ON HEXES

SPELLBINDING DONE WHILE YOU WAIT

SCAT, YOU PESKY DUCK! NOW YOU MADE ME LOSE MY PLACE AGAIN!

TISH, TUSH! IF YOU WANT A GOOD EVIL SPELL, GERTIE... LISTEN TO THIS! IT'S AWFUL!

K-A-T-T... SPELLS CAT! OH, BOY! NOBODY CAN SPELL WORSE'N THAT!

O-OH! YOU JUST CONFUSE ME! BEGONE FROM MY SIGHT, YOU... SMART ALECK!

TSK, TSK! TEMPER, TEMPER, OL' GIRL!

SPLUT! SPLUT! FEE FIE FO! THIS DUCK HAS GOTTA GO!

TSK! TSK! I HATE TO BE SUCH A SO-AND-SO... BUT SOMEBODY HAS TO KEEP THAT EVIL SPELLER IN LINE!

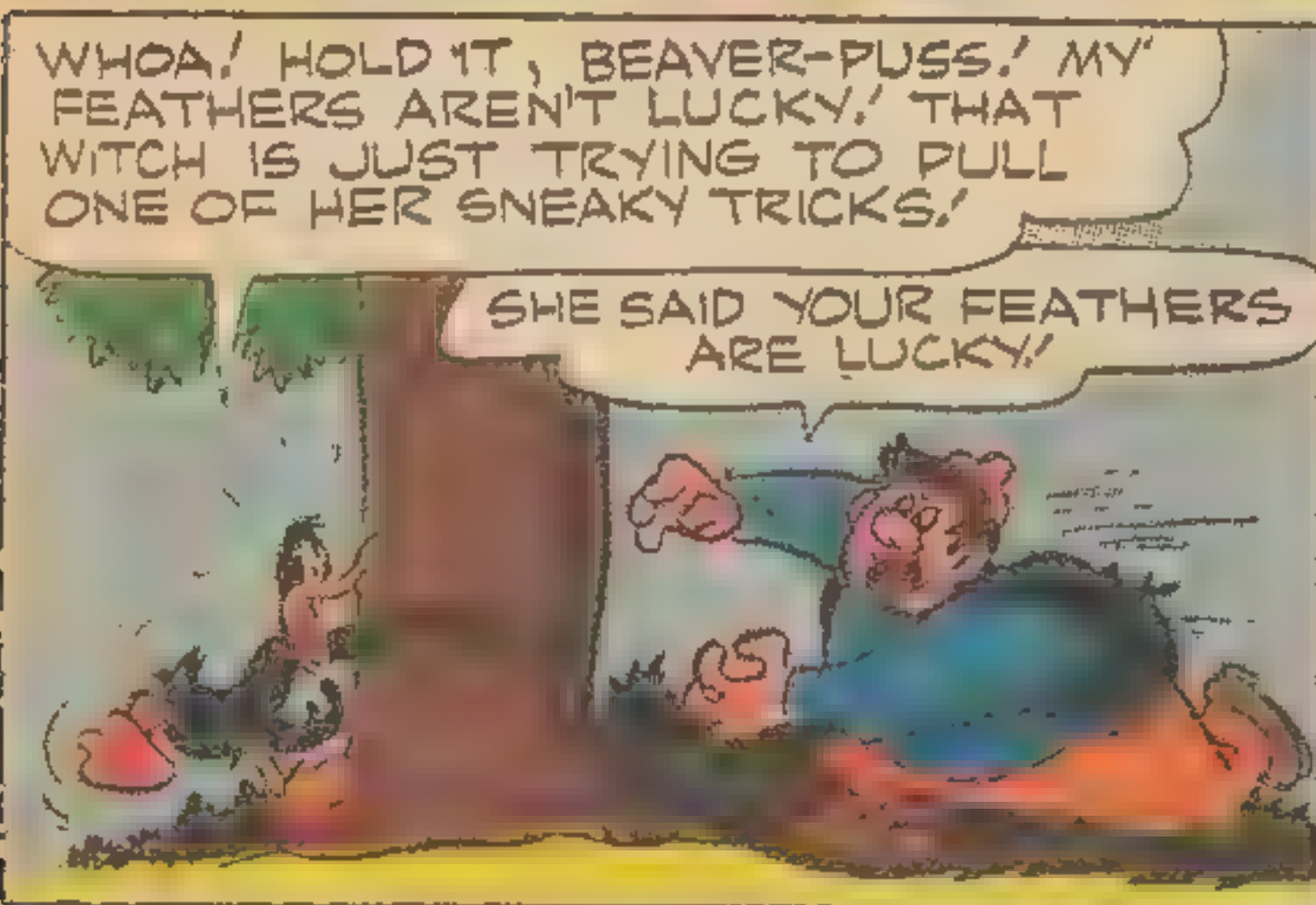
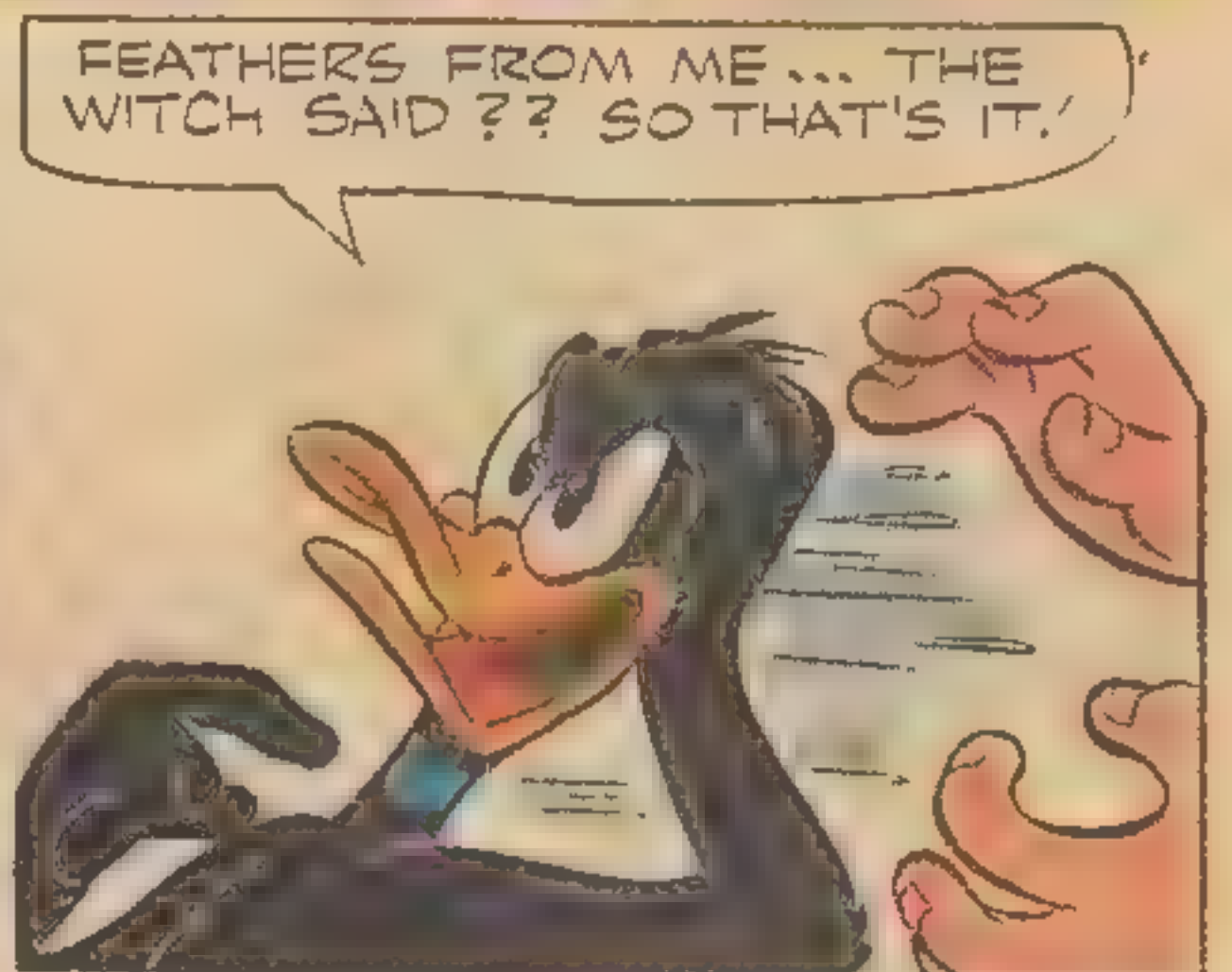
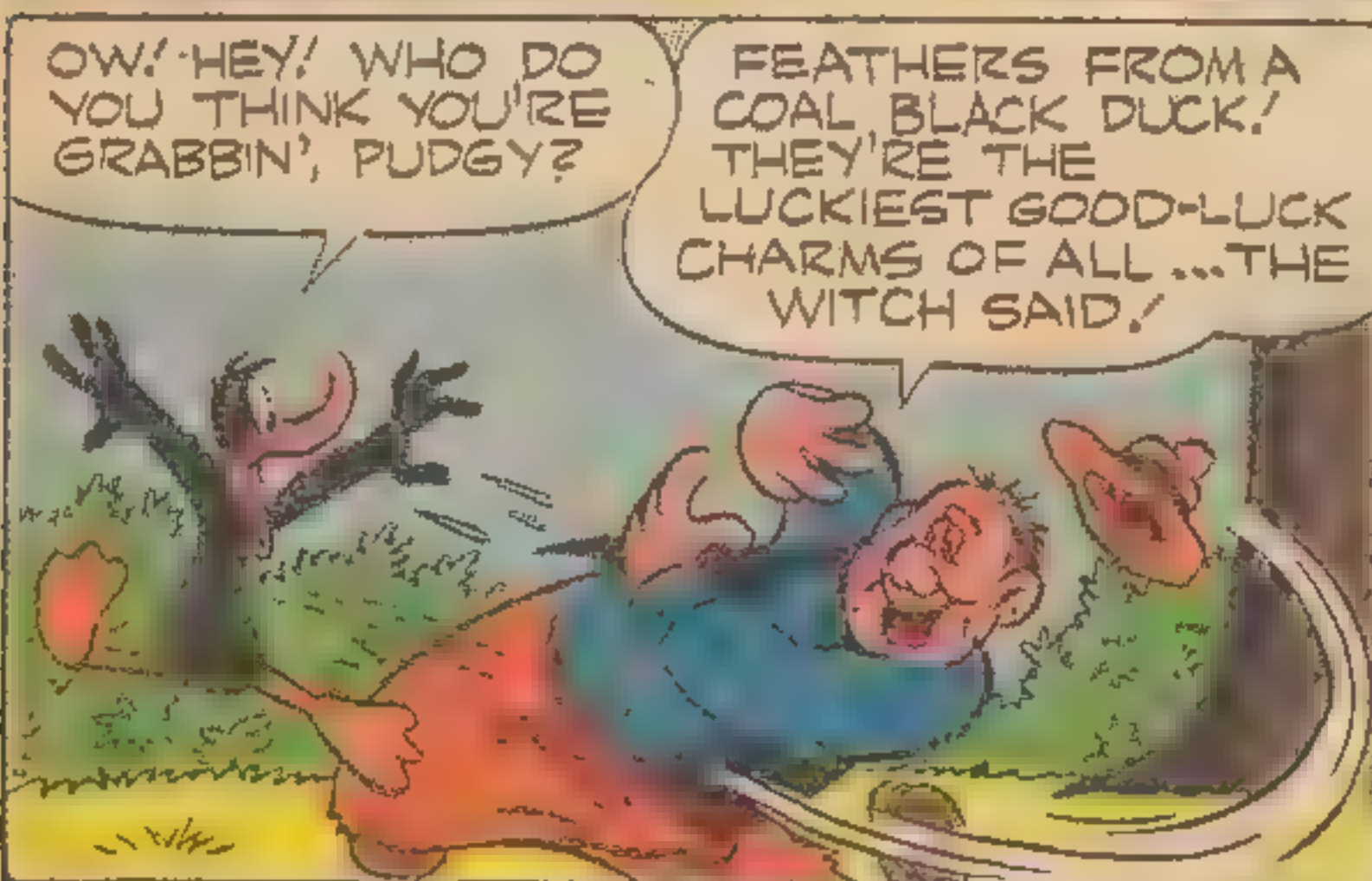
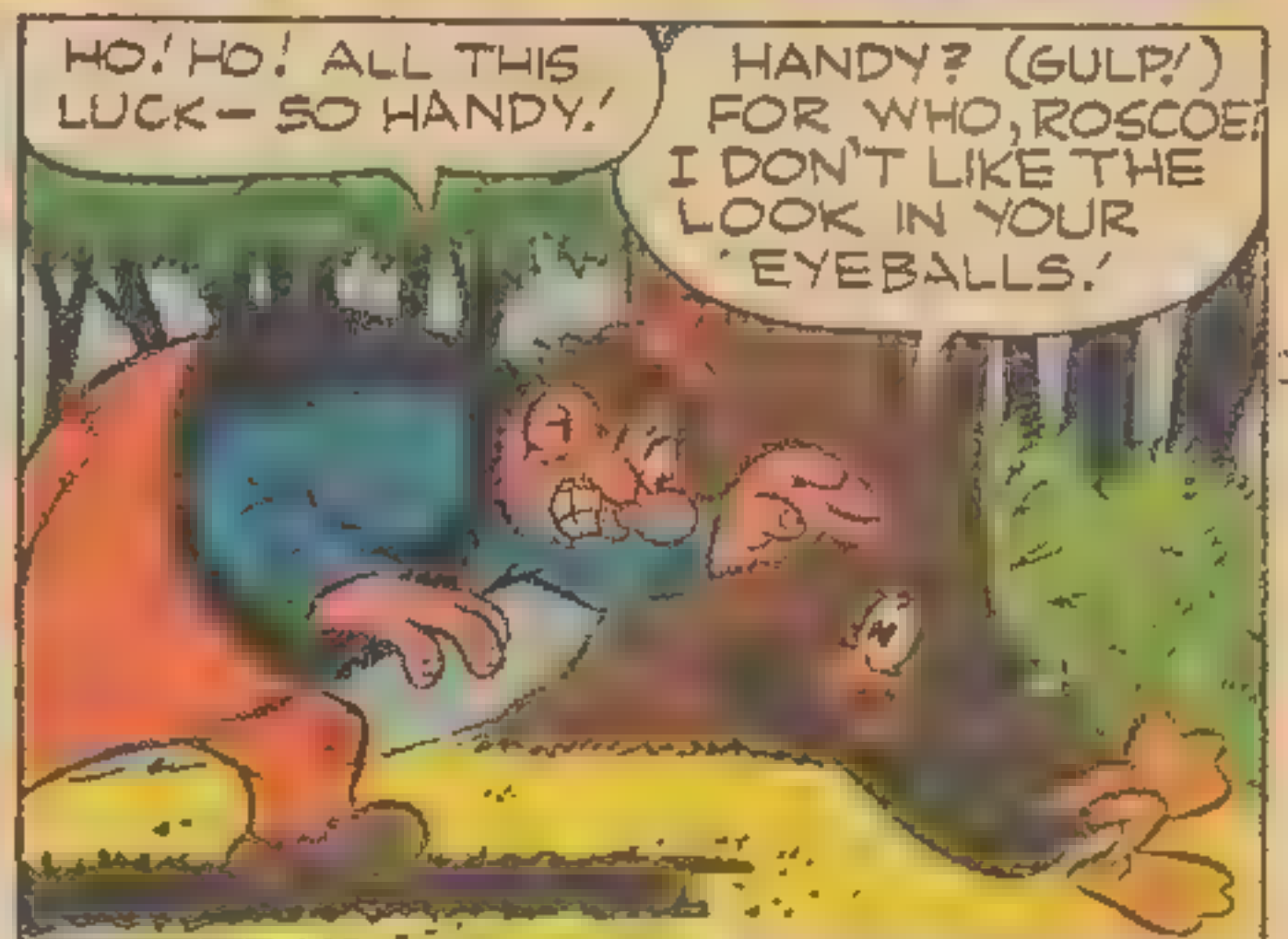
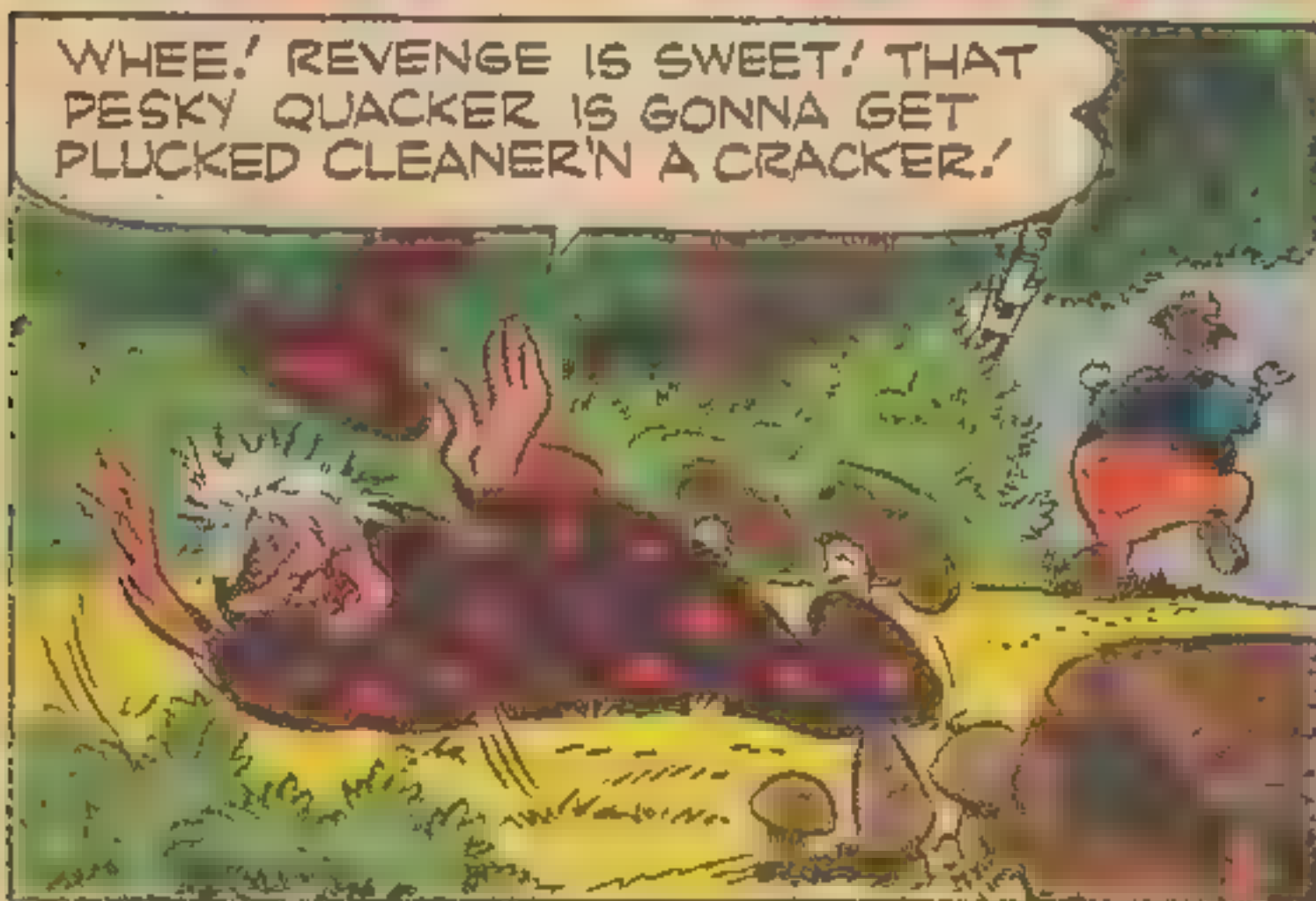
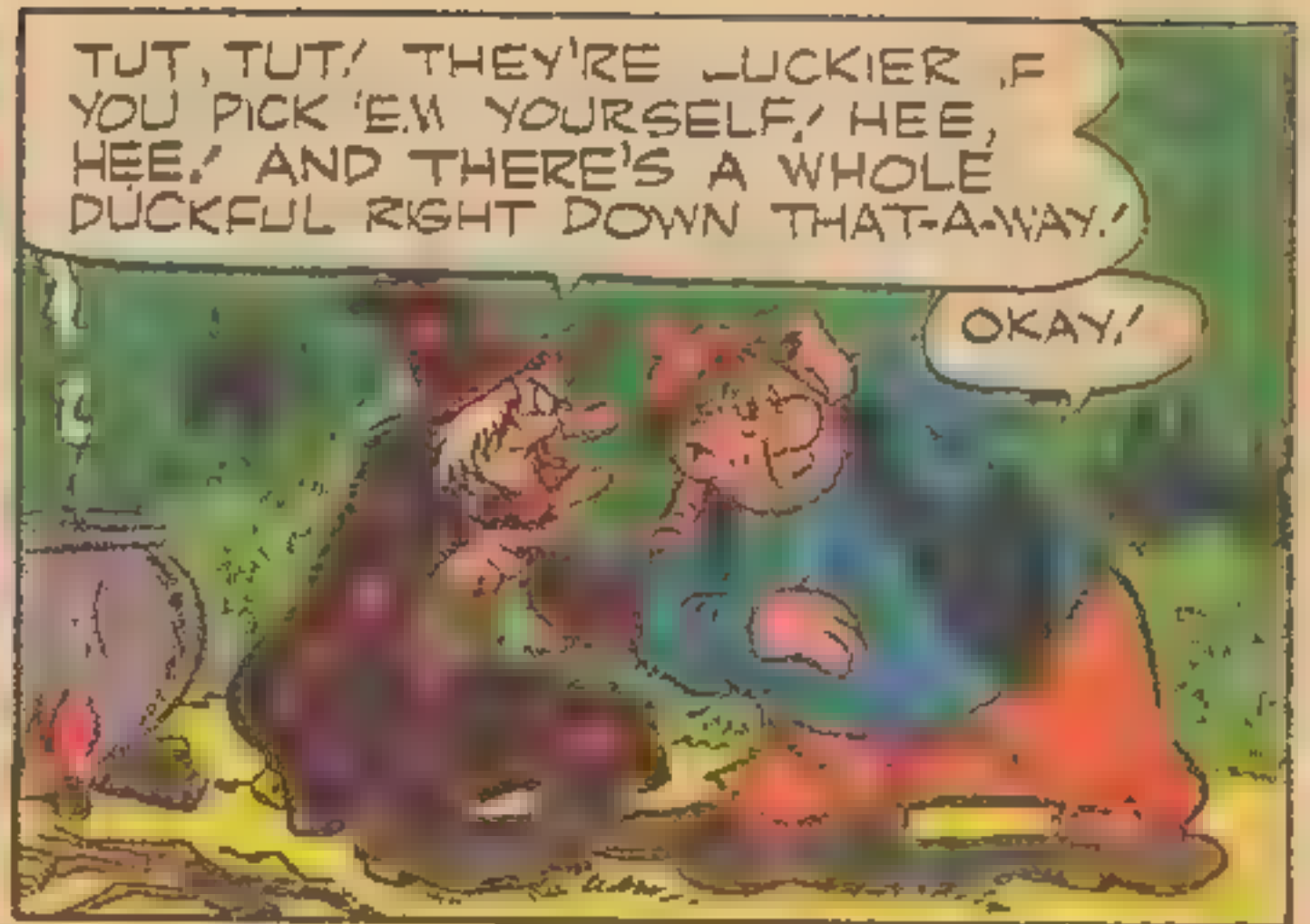
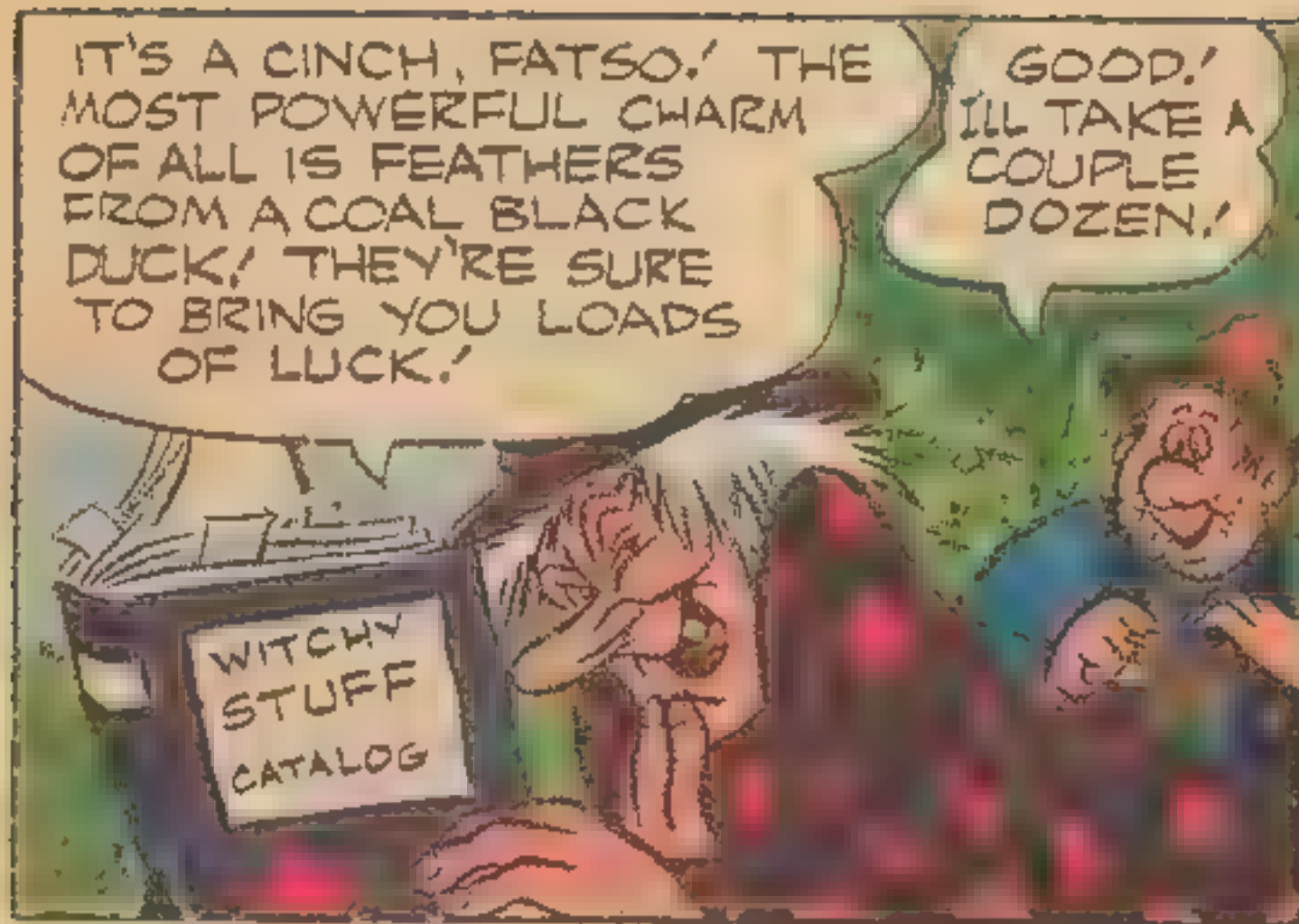
OH, DEAR! I GOT RID OF HIM JUST IN TIME! HERE COMES MY BEST CUSTOMER — BOXCAR BARNEY, THE HOBO!

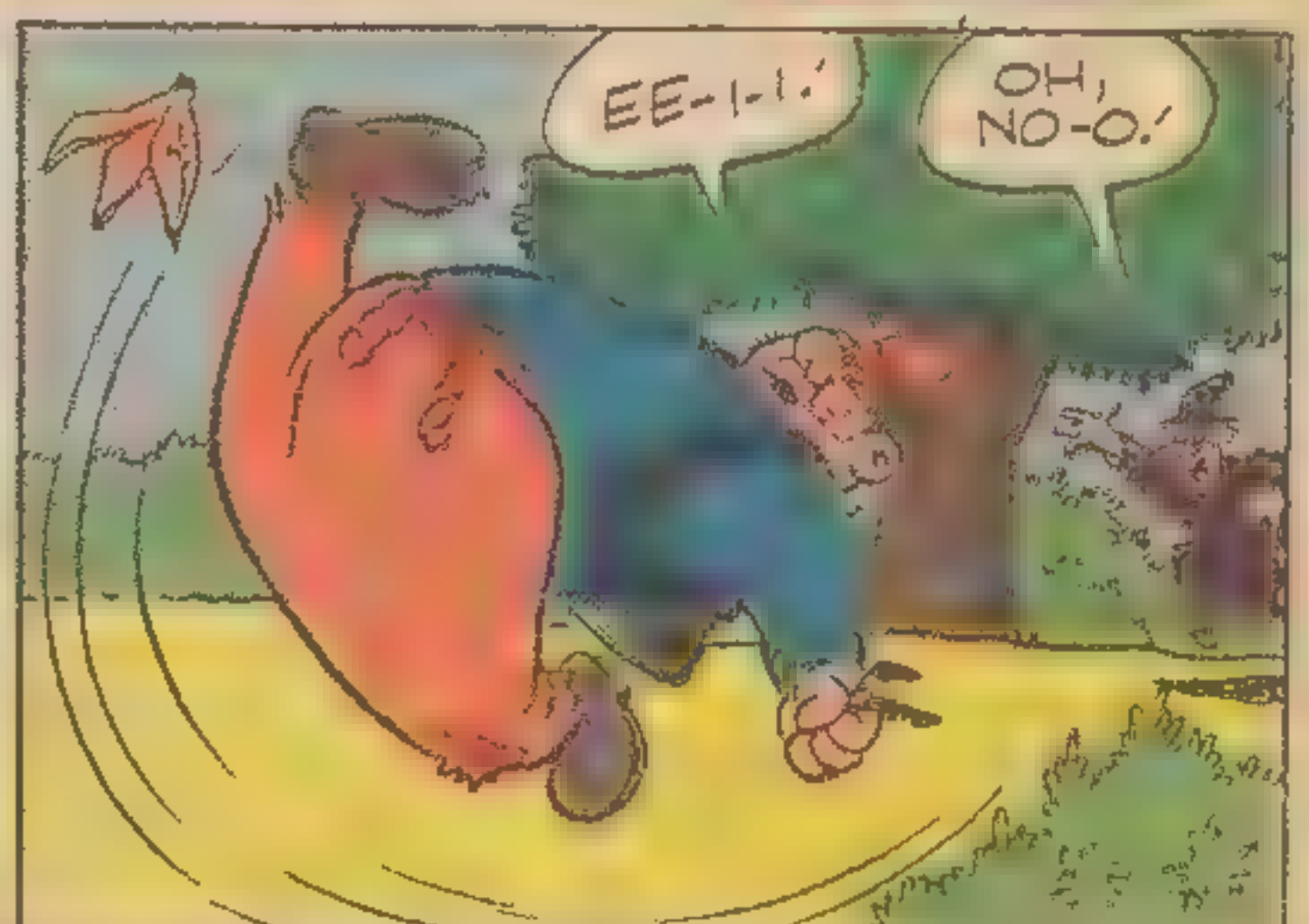
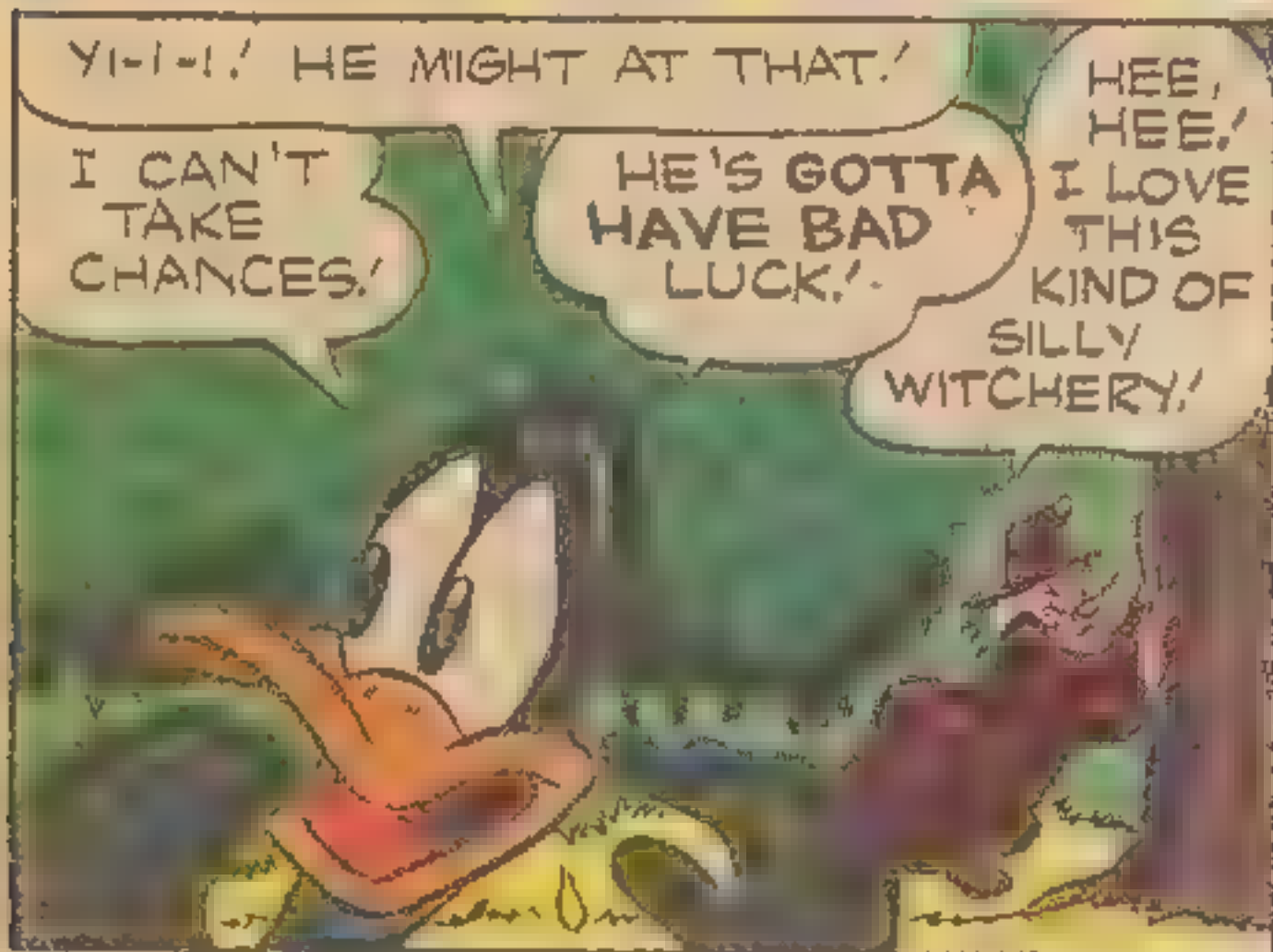
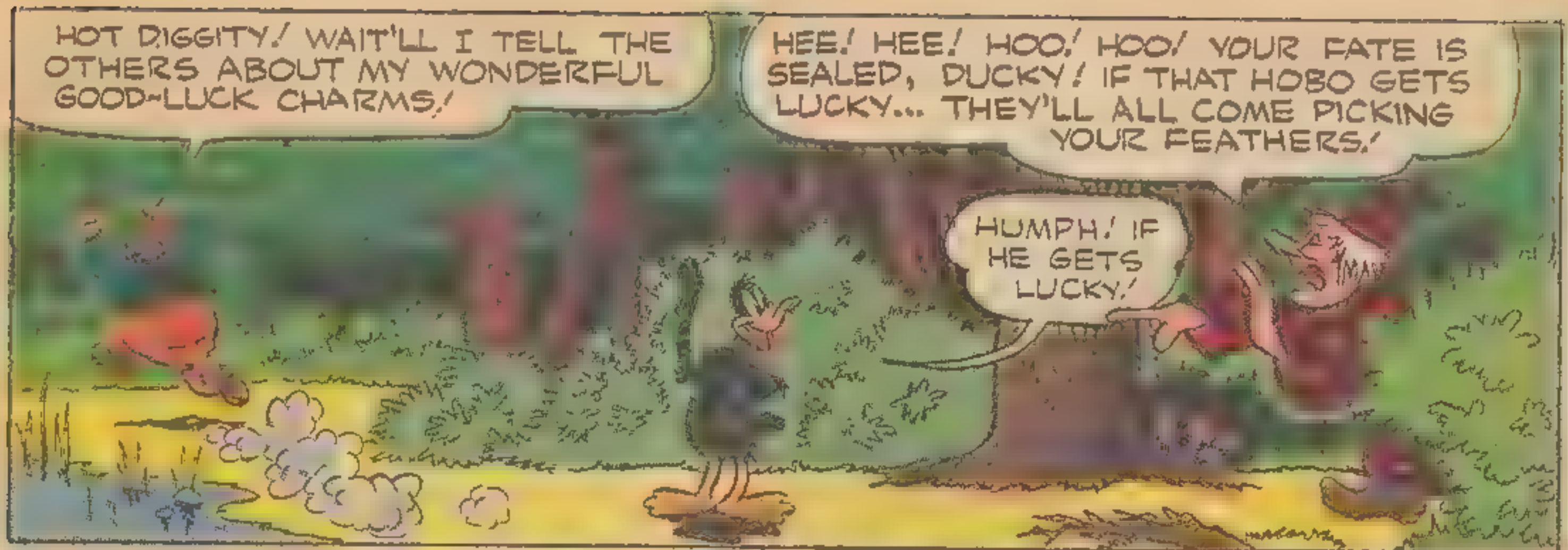
GREETINGS, BOXCAR! WHAT'LL YE HAVE TODAY? SOME HEXING? A VODOO?

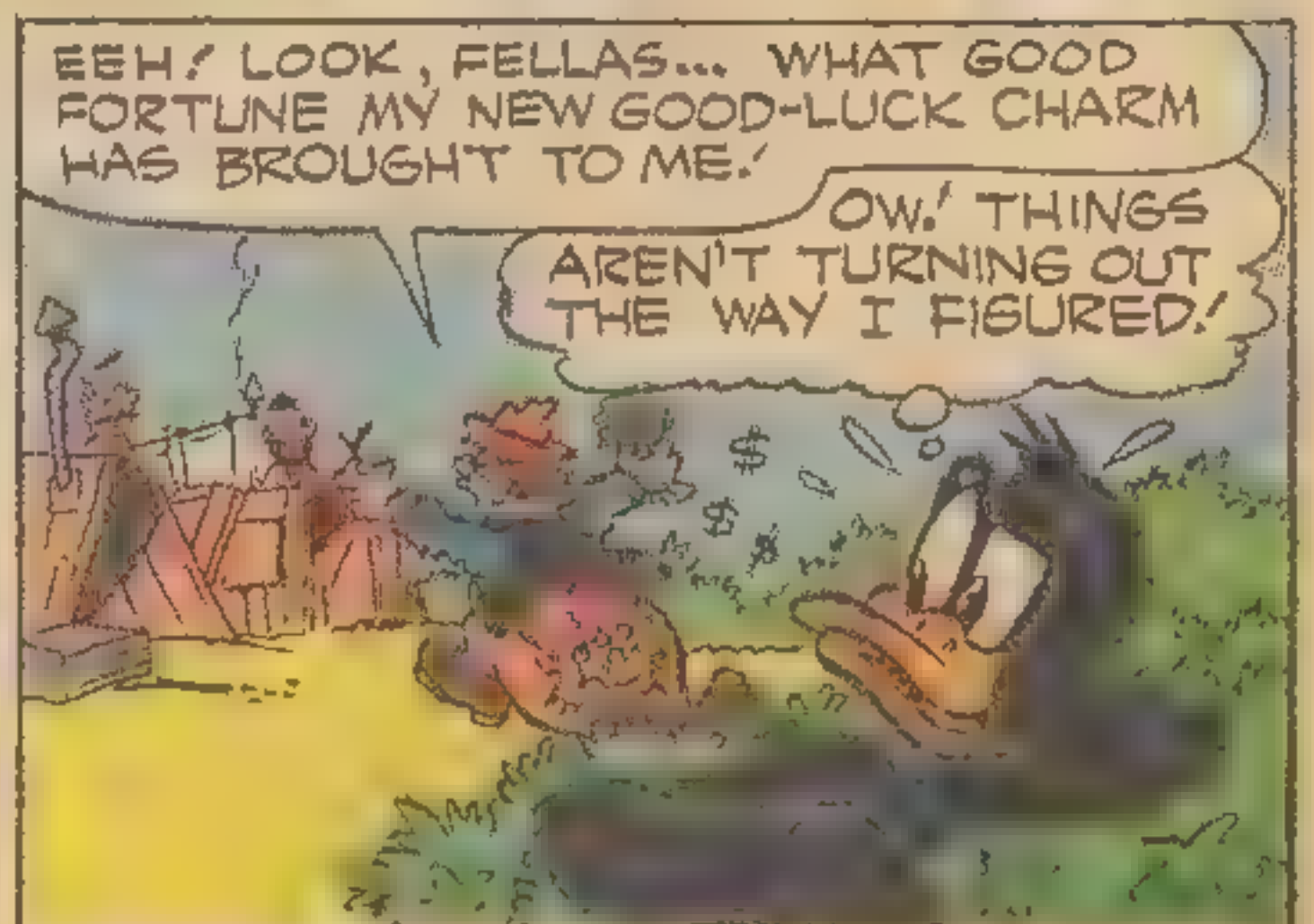
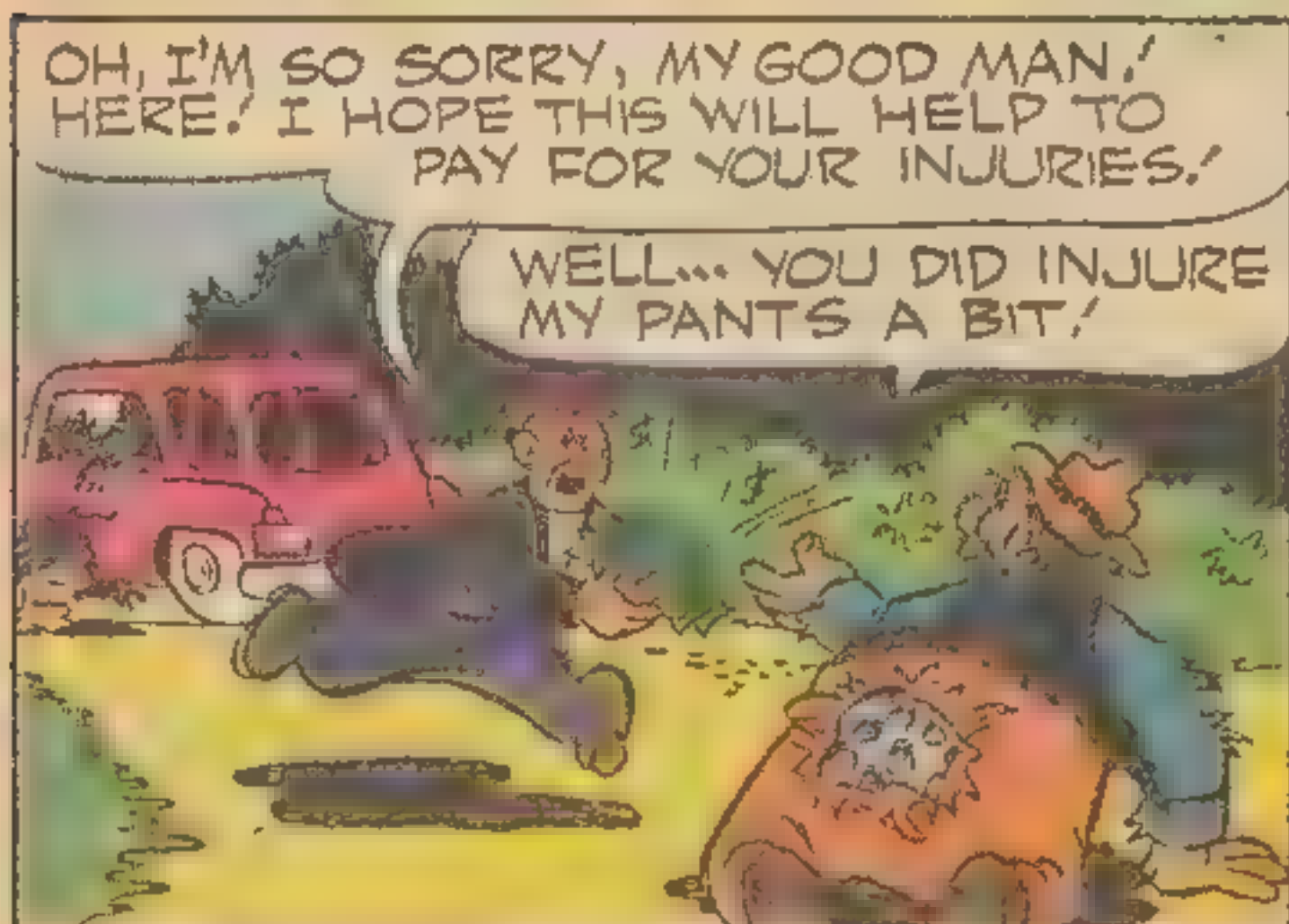
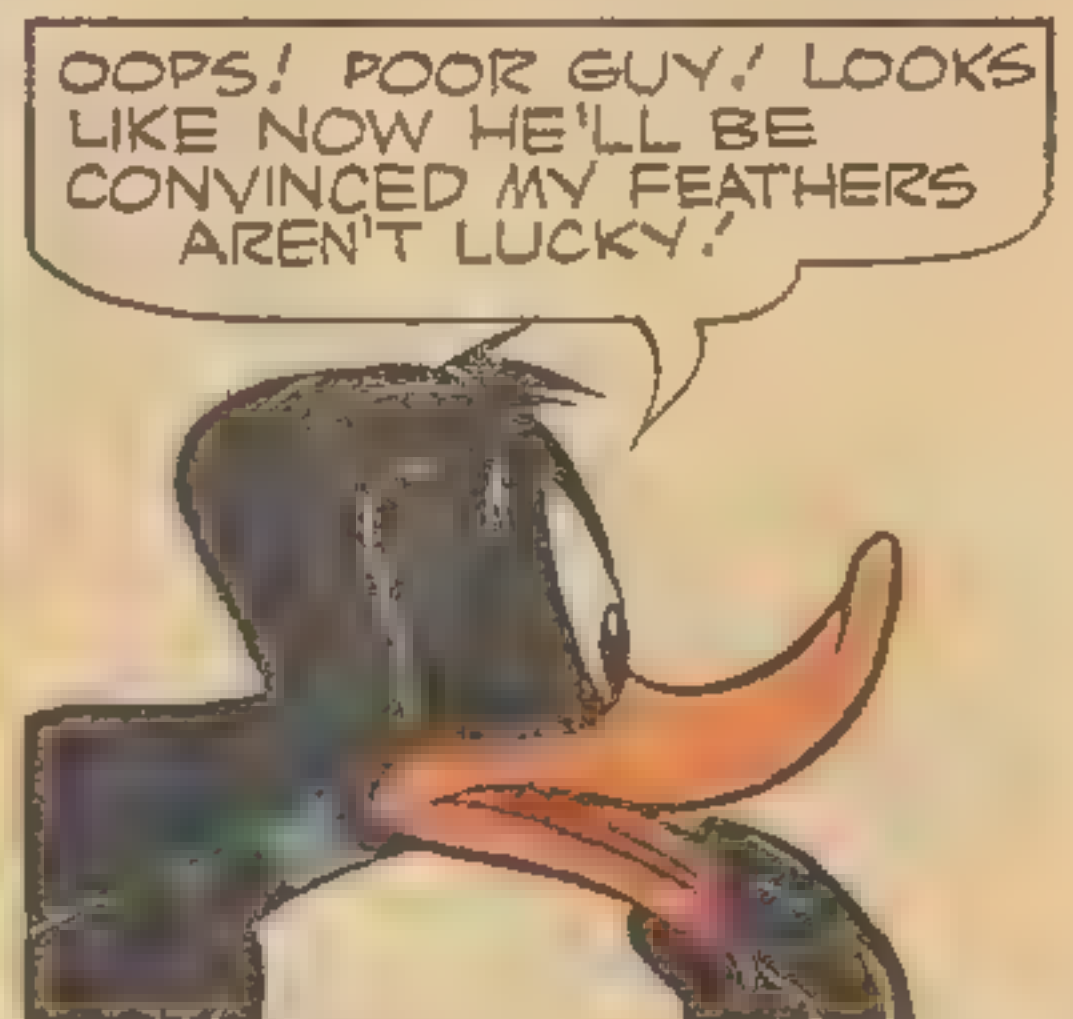
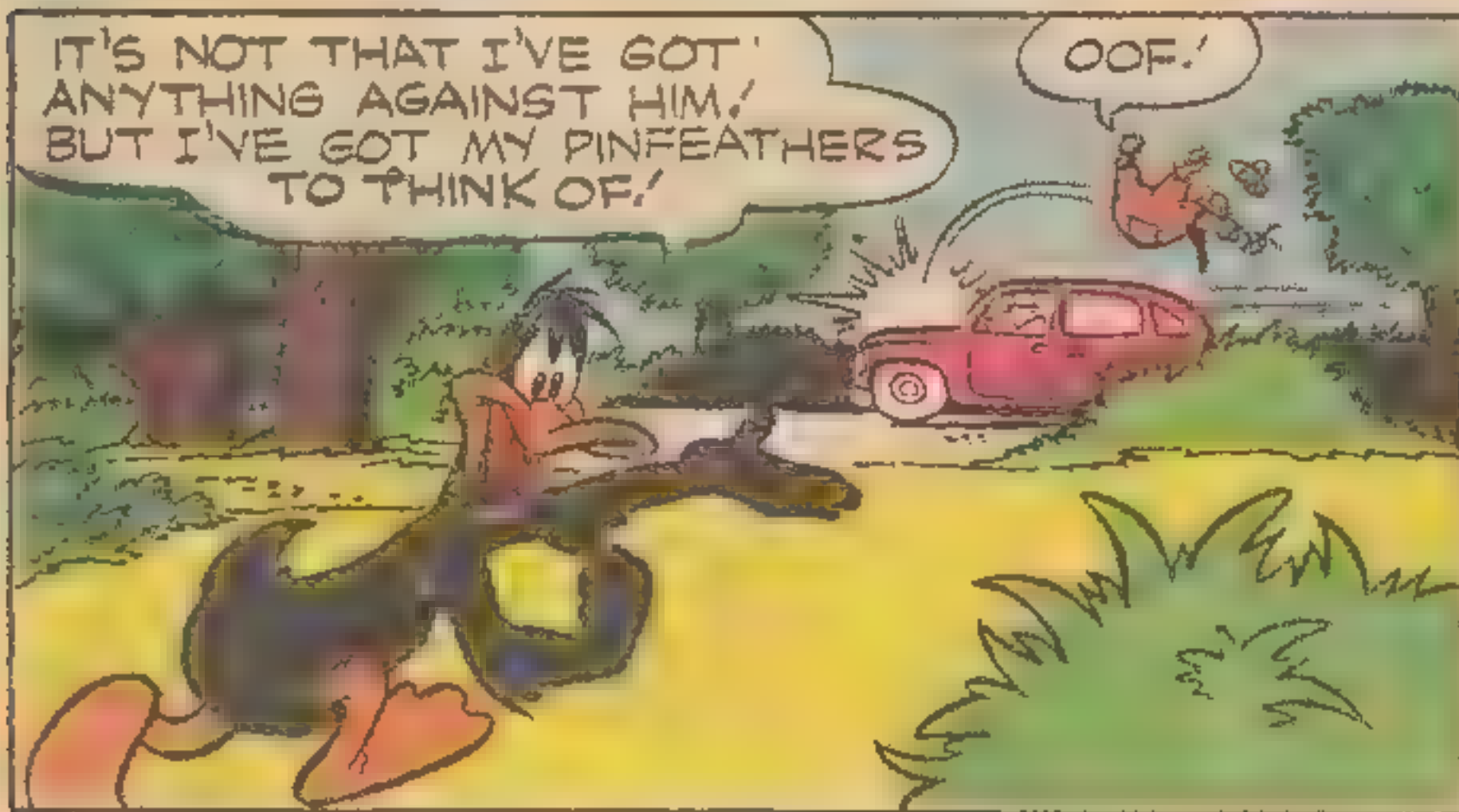
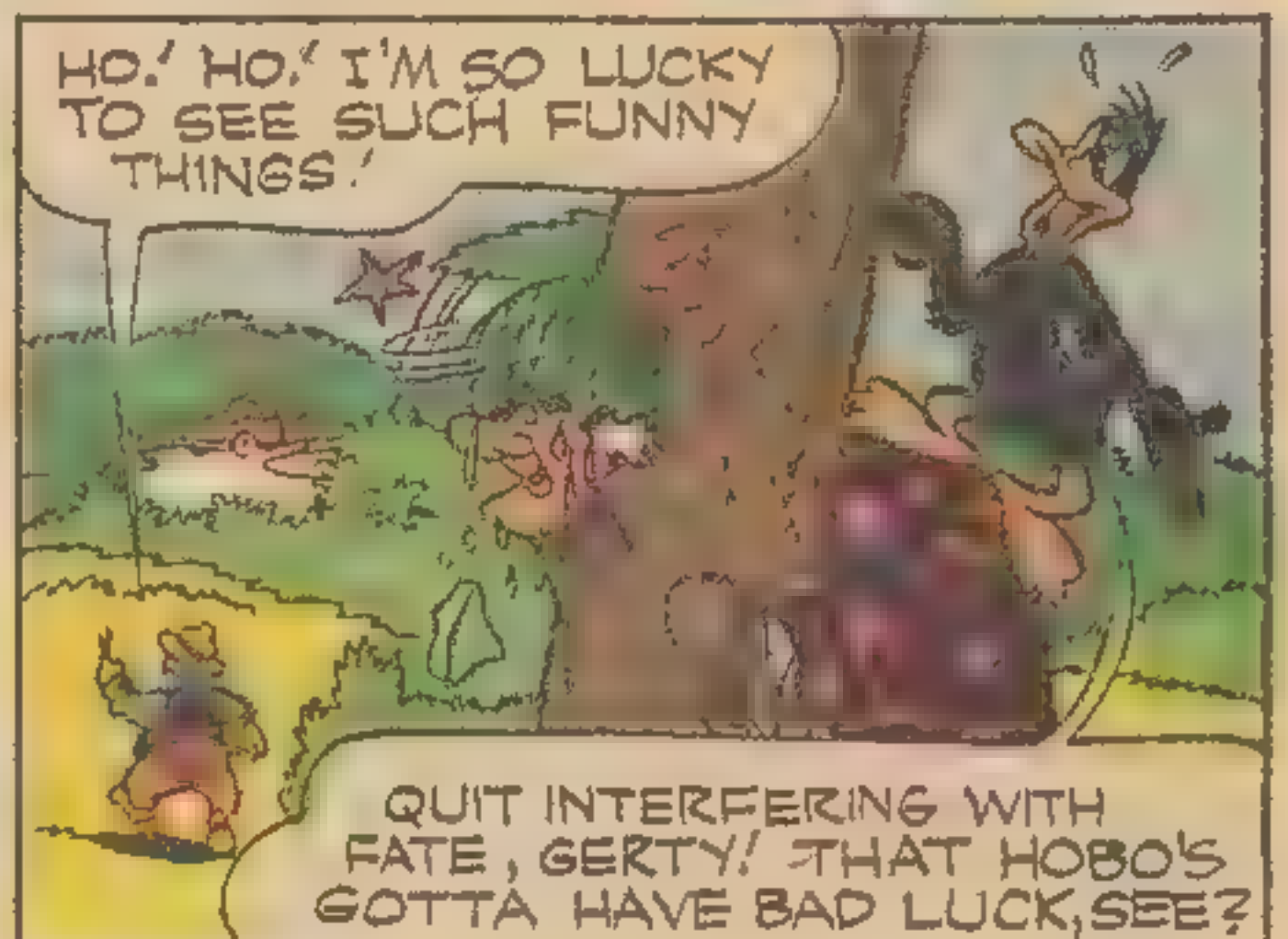
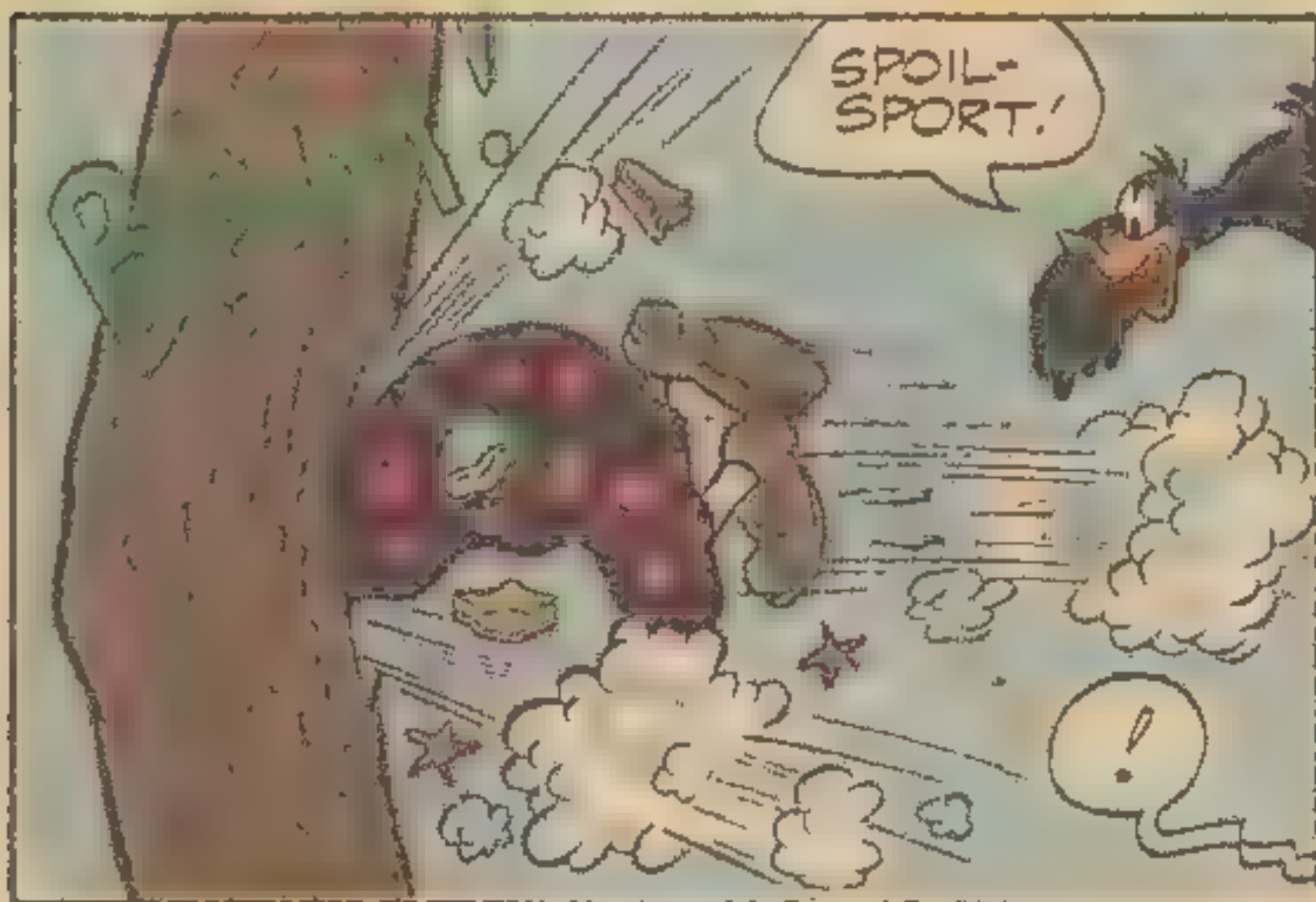
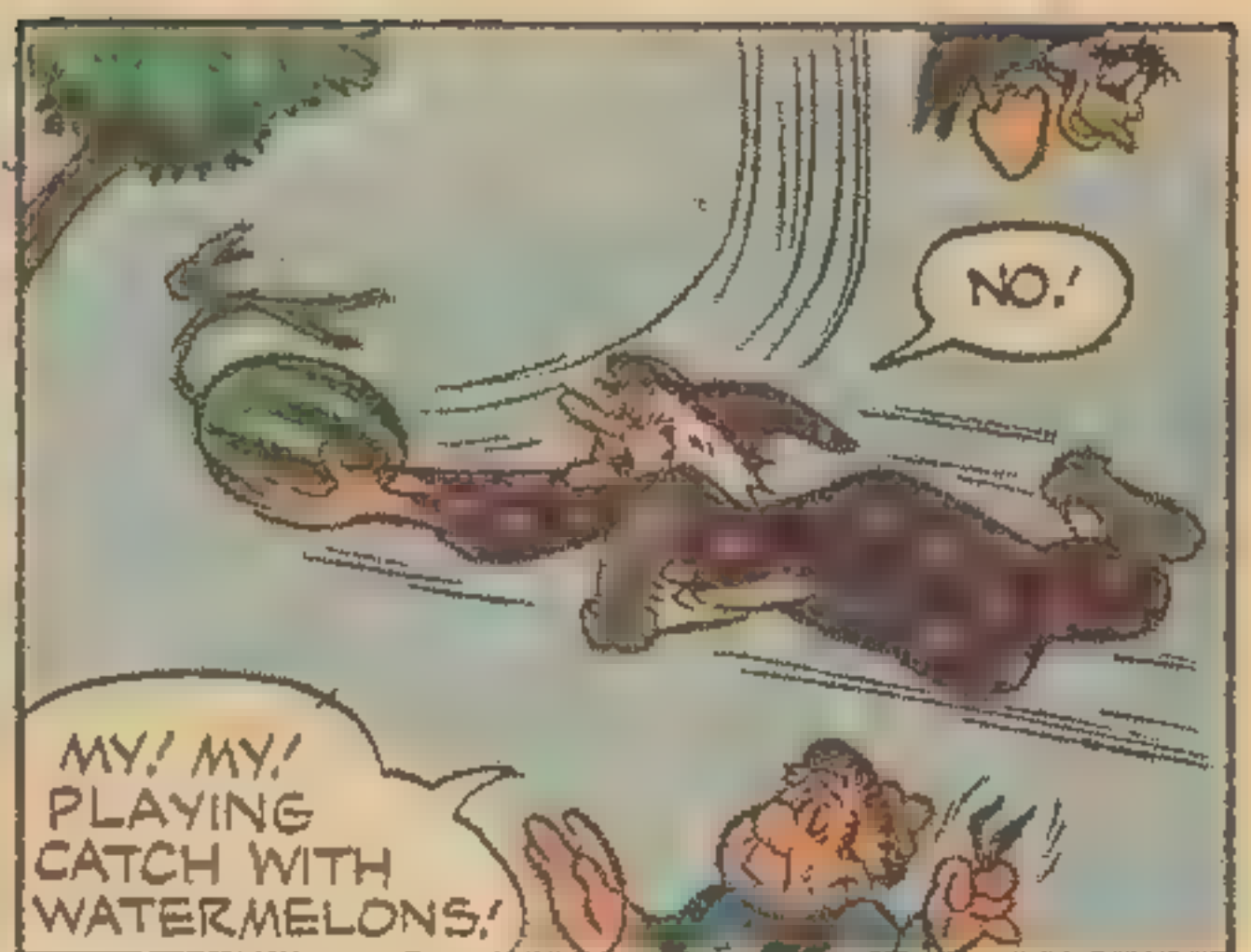
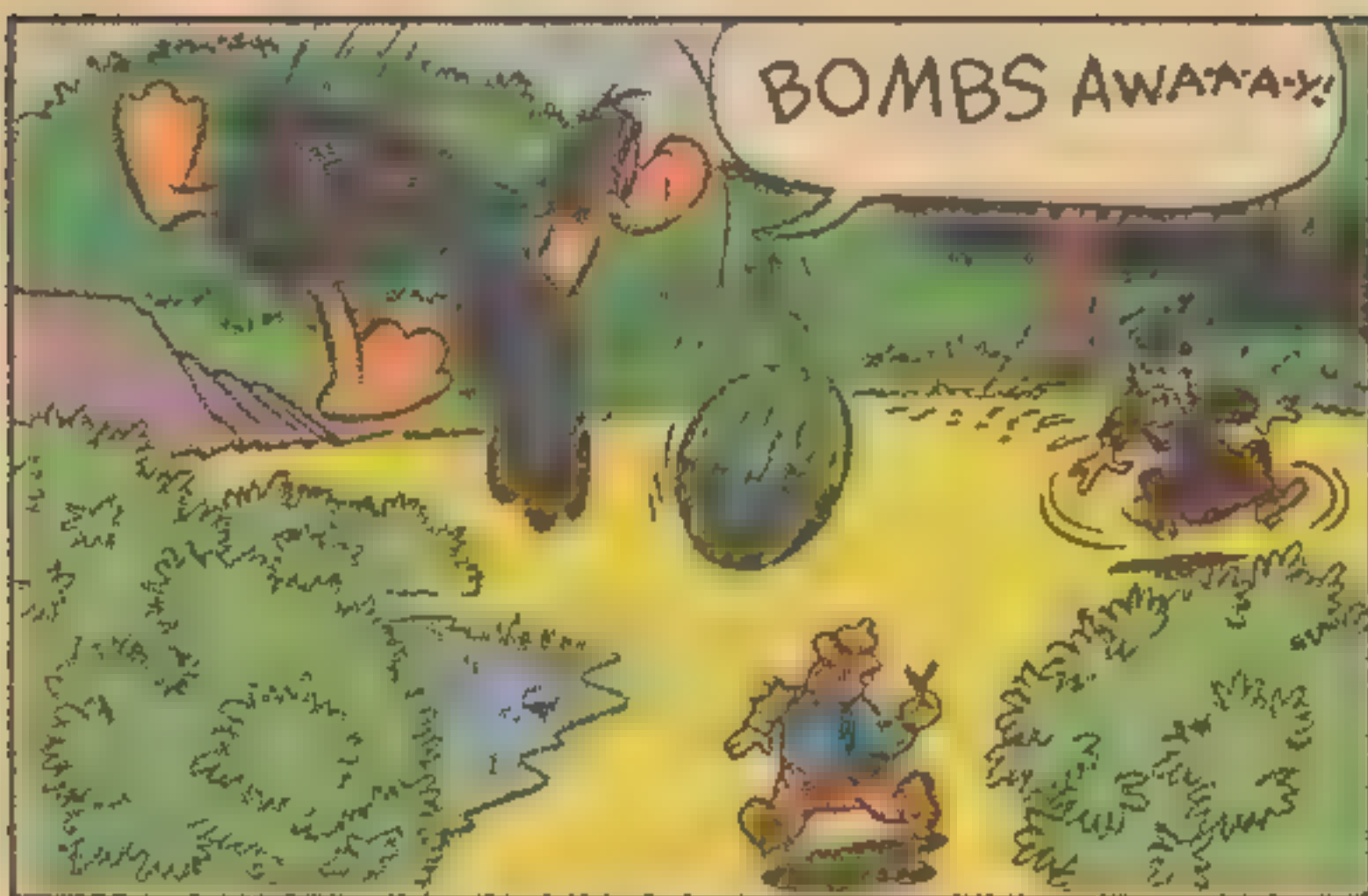
(SIGH!) I'D LIKE A CHARM TO BRING GOOD LUCK, WITCH! BUT PLEASE... NONE OF THAT OLD STUFF!

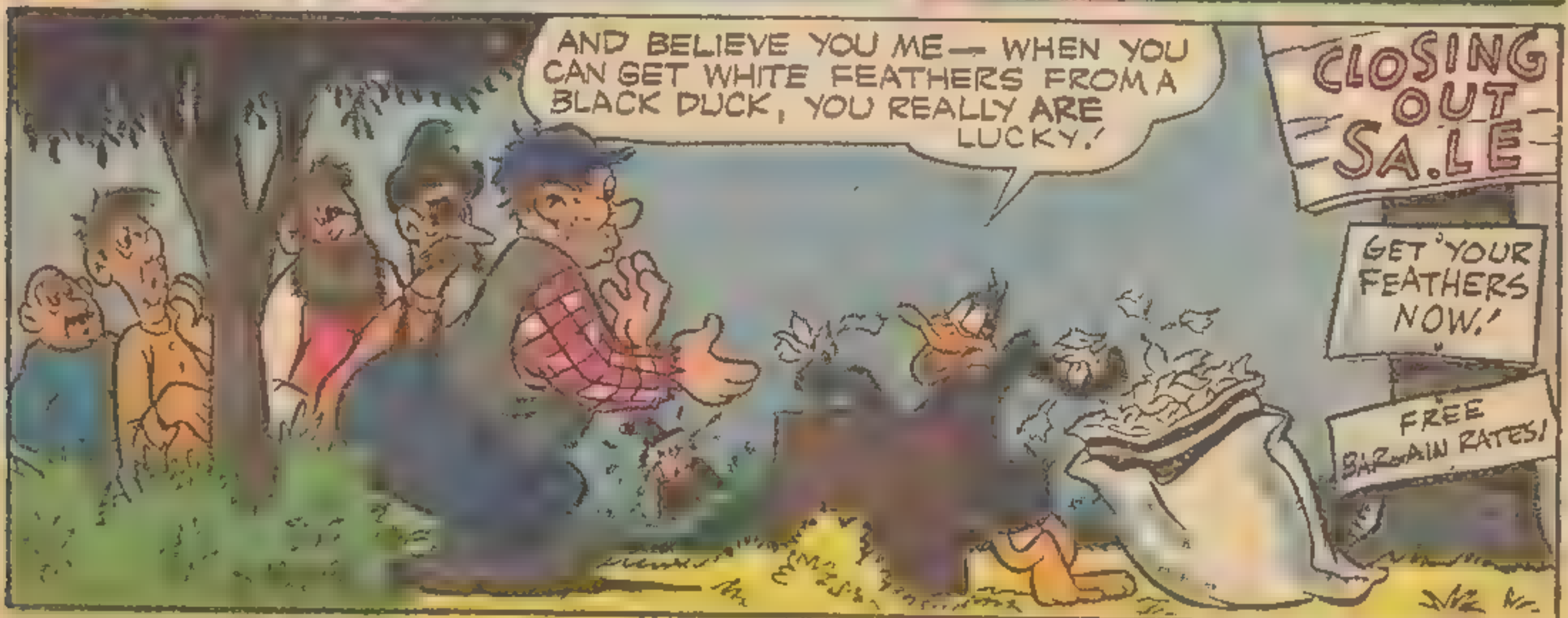
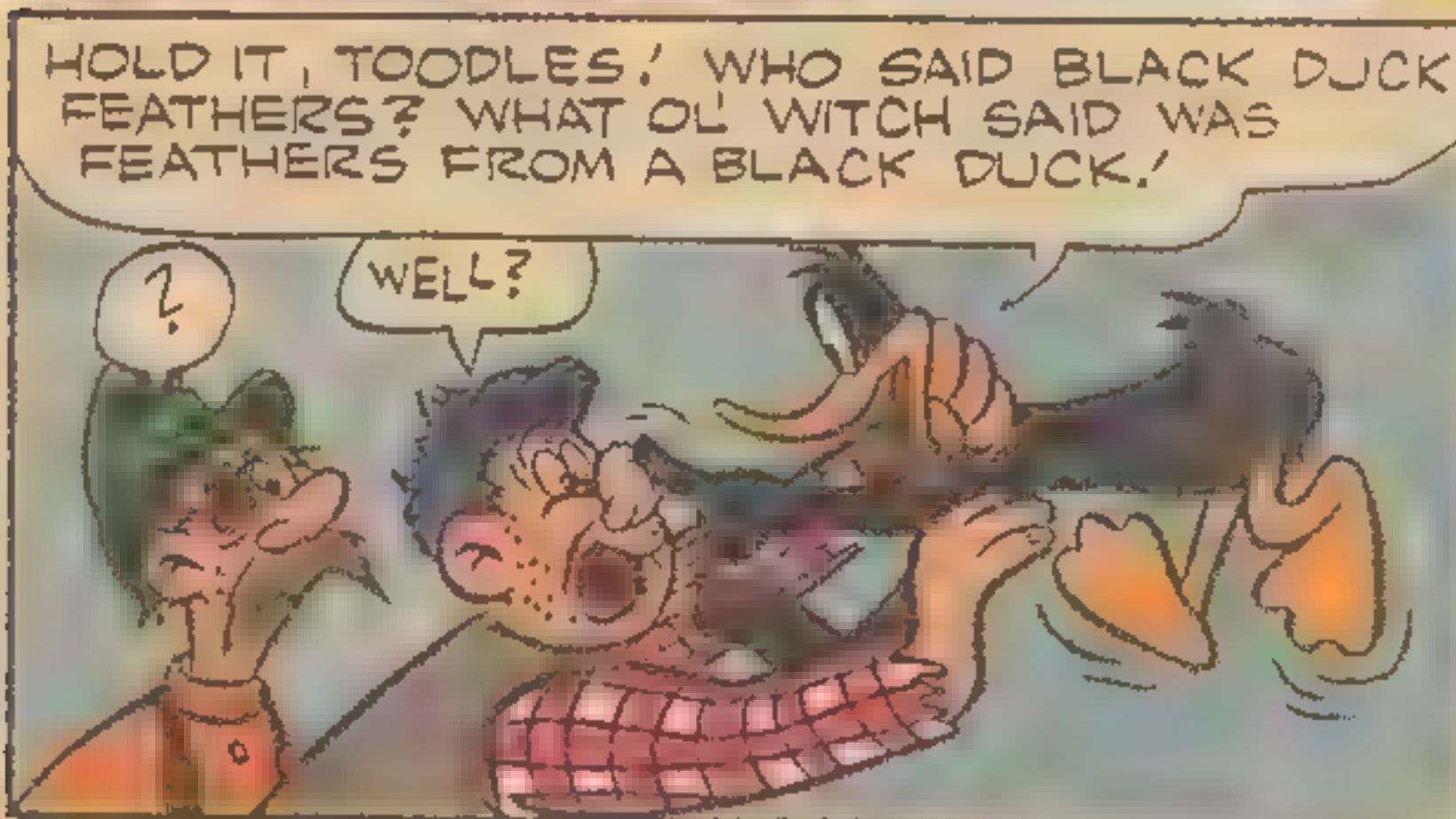
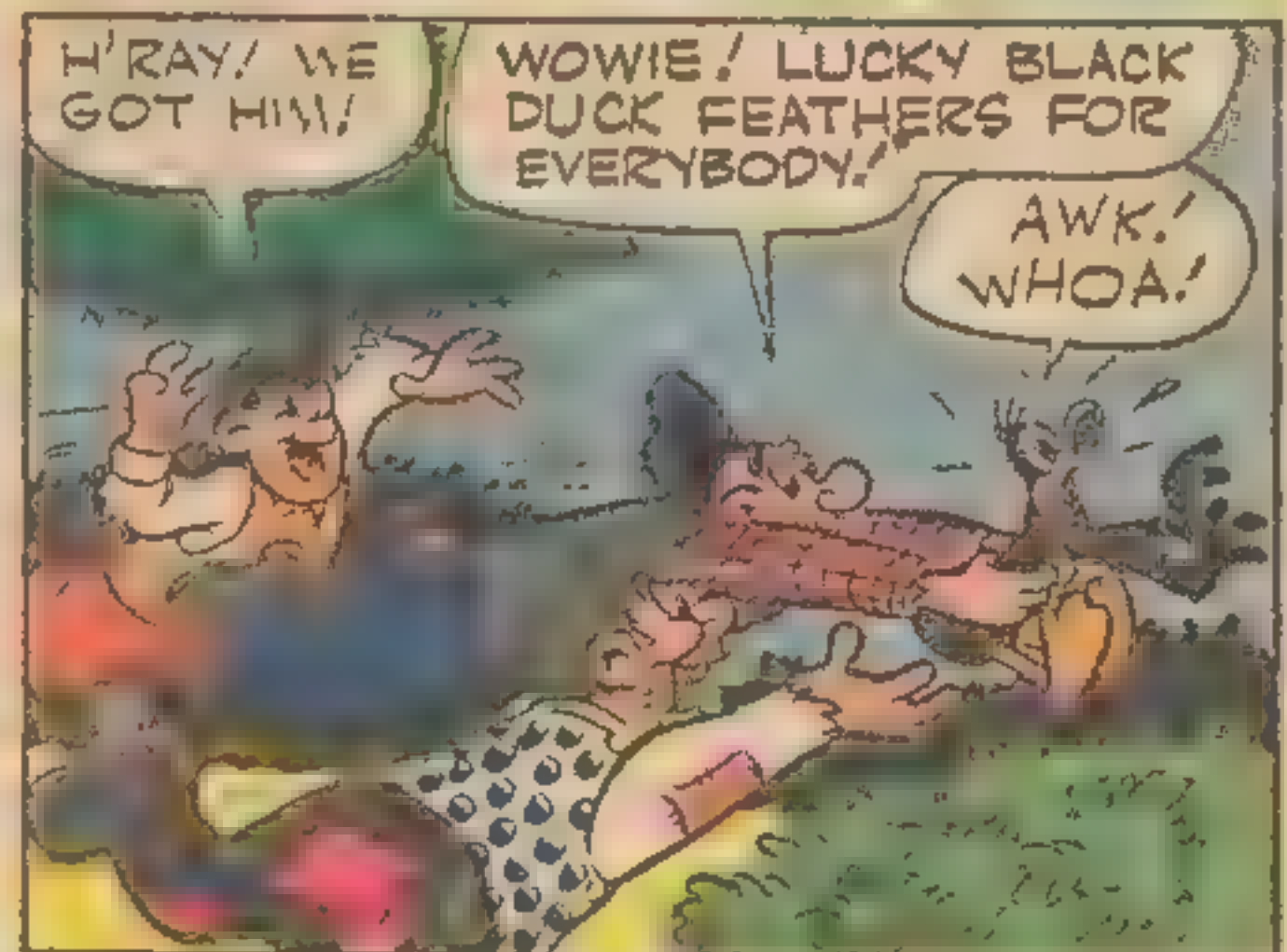
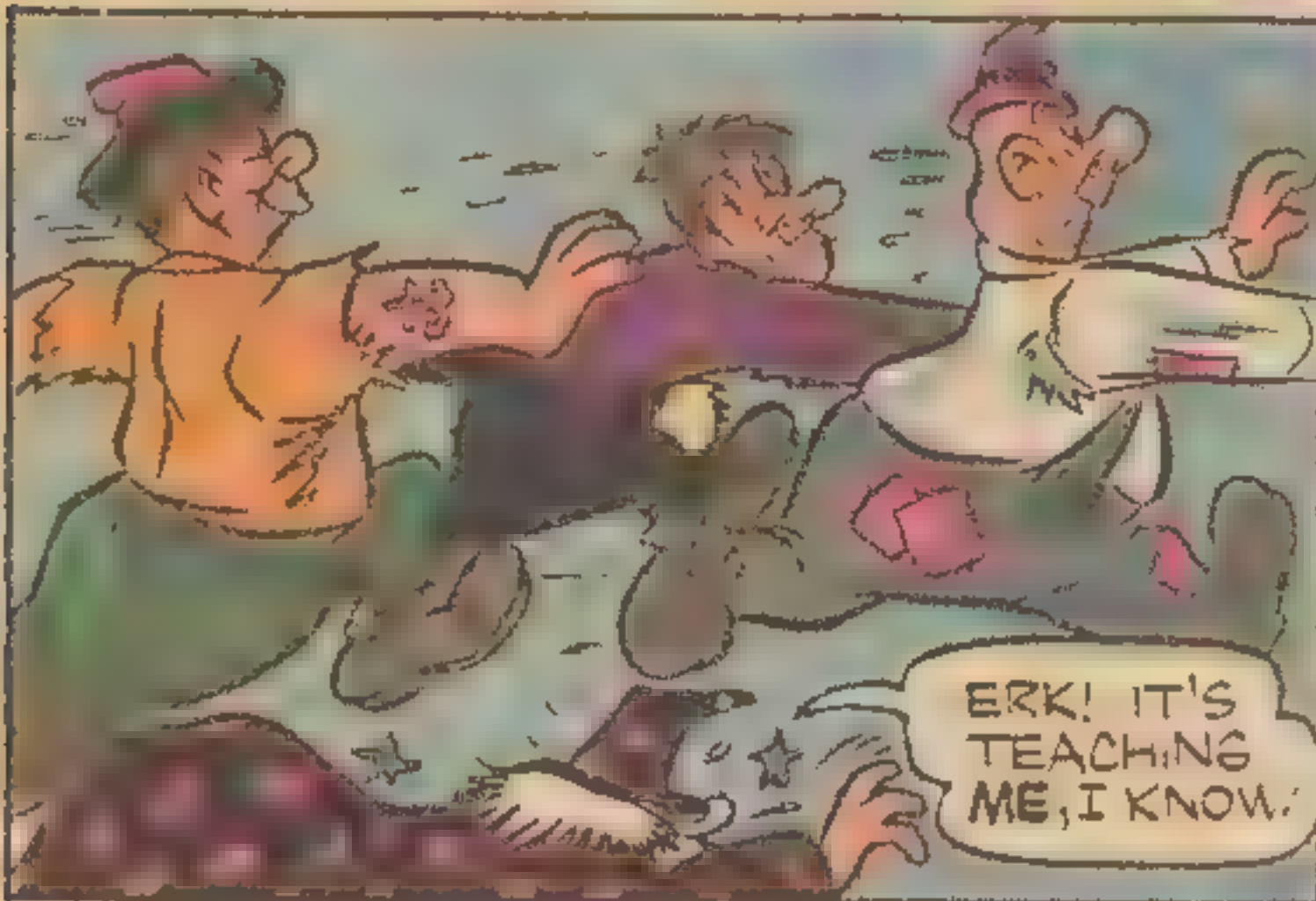
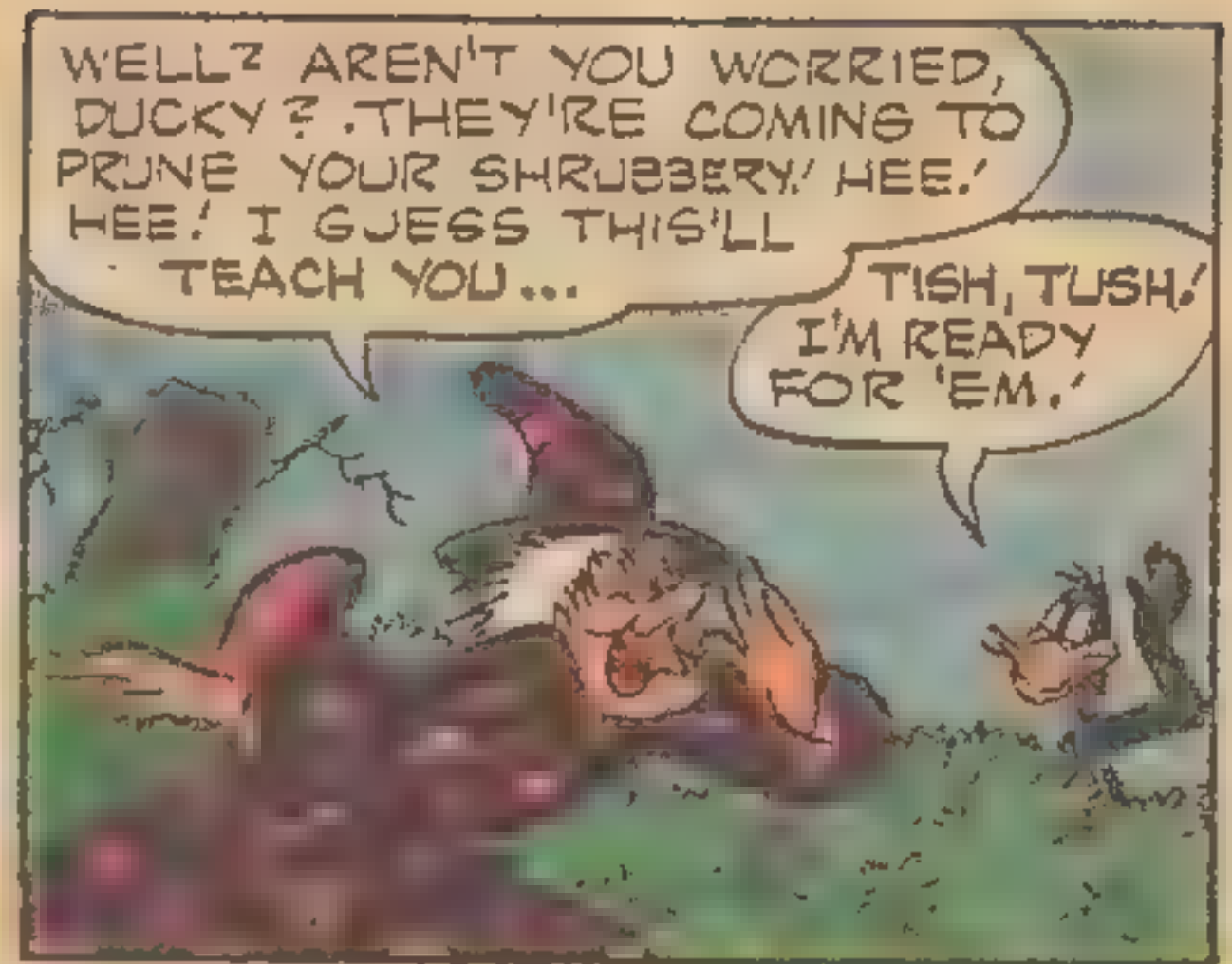
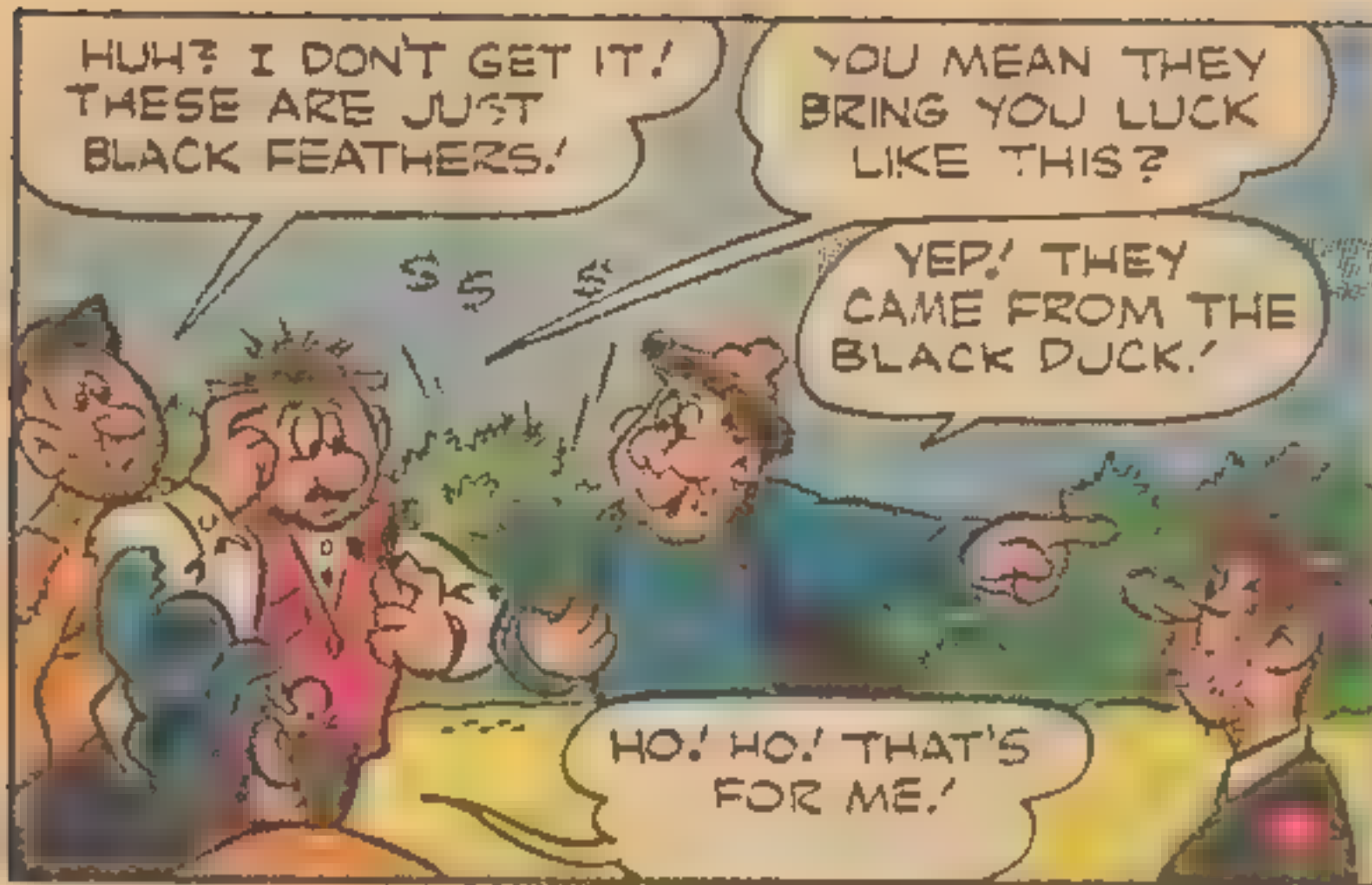
F ONLY YOU COULD CHARM SOME NEW TOKEN!

H-M-M... SOME NEW TOKEN! HEH, HEH! I THINK I KNOW JUST THE THING... AND PERHAPS 'T WILL BE THE ANSWER TO MY TROUBLES, TOO!









THE NEWSPAPERMEN



"Hey, Bugs," Porky called, waving a newspaper excitedly. "Look at this!"

"What's up, chum?" Bugs asked.

"It's a contest," Porky told him. "See? Right here."

Bugs spread out the newspaper and began to read where Porky was pointing.

"Editor of local Gazette announces big prizes for best amateur news story of the day. Apply at Gazette office with story before noon today."

Bugs grinned. "Porky, old pal, you couldn't have come to a better man! Why, in my old newspaper days they called me Scoop the Snoop, the Nose for News!"

"Oh, come off it," Porky scoffed. "You know the closest you ever got to a newspaper job was selling 'em on the corner!"

"You're right," Bugs admitted, "but I've always felt that with my special talent for snooping I'd have made a rip-snortin' reporter!"

"Well," Porky told him, "here's your big chance!"

"Guess we'd better get started," Bugs said. "It's nine o'clock already, and we only have till twelve. I'll meet you at the Gazette office at noon sharp."

"Okay," Porky nodded, "and if I win a prize I'll share it with you."

"Ditto," Bugs said briskly. He waited till Porky was on his way down the road, then he dashed home.

"What Porky doesn't know won't hurt him,"

Bugs chuckled. "Every good reporter needs a disguise." He made an old lady's bonnet for his head and tied the ribbons under his chin. He draped a bedspread around his waist and tied it in the back with a flourish.

"There," he said, eyeing himself with satisfaction. "Ol' Scoop's all set. Anyone knows that people will tell their troubles to someone who looks motherly."

He made his way into town and almost immediately spotted Porky standing in front of the big bank building. Bugs grinned. This was going to be fun!

He hobbled up to Porky and cried out in a high falsetto voice, "Help! Help! Run get help! Someone is trying to rob the bank!"

Porky, got very excited. "I will! I will! Oh, boy! This is just what I was waiting for. I'll win the big prize for sure!" He stopped in his tracks. "Thank you, madame," he bowed. "Don't you worry about a thing. Prowling Porky always gets his man!"

Bugs let out a snort as he proceeded down the street. "Prowling Porky, indeed!" He slapped his knee. "Ho! ho! Wait till he finds out!"

Just then a man came rushing breathlessly down the street.

"Aha!" Bugs exclaimed. "There's a story in this, I bet!" He tore after the man as fast as he could run.

"Wait! Wait, my good man! Wait for an old lady!"

The man seemed impatient, but he stopped.

"What can I do for you?"

"This is only a disguise," he confessed. "I'm really Scoop the Snoop and I can help you out if you're in real trouble like I think you are."

The man clamped his lips together in disgust. "You dumb bunny! I'm in real trouble, all right. You've made me miss my bus to work! You... you..."

Bugs quickly grabbed at his bonnet. "You wouldn't hit an old lady, would you?" he protested in a high voice.

People stopped to watch. They began to shout at the man, "Shame on you! Let the old lady alone!"

Bugs took advantage of the commotion to disappear around the corner.

"Phew!" he gasped. "There's more to this bein' a reporter than I thought!"

Then he noticed a fire station across the street. That would be a good place to look for news!

Just as he reached the big doors the telephone inside rang and all the men jumped up. Some came out of nowhere, sliding down a long pole.

The big red engines lined up outside. "Jeepers," Bugs cried, "here's my story!"

He waited till the last engine was ready to go, then hopped up on the back of it. The siren shrieked as they sped down the street.

When the engines stopped and the men

jumped off, Bugs saw that a little house was in flames, with big puffs of smoke pouring out of the windows. Bugs jumped off the truck and raced toward the house, while the men dragged out their ladders and hoses and began setting them up.

"Oh, boy," Bugs cried, "I'm going to be a real hero!"

He climbed up the trellis and dived through a window. The smoke was so thick that he could hardly see the room.

"Jumpin' Jehoshaphat!" he protested, "What am I doing here? I don't want a medal—I want to go home!" He dashed to the window. "Help! Help! Get me out of here!"

Two firemen were chopping away downstairs. "Lucky it's a deserted house," one said to the other.

"Yeah, it sure is," the other agreed. "No one could stand this much smoke."

Bugs jumped as a long flame licked his skirts. "Omigosh! This is getting serious! Help! Help!"

"Say," one fireman said, "sounds like someone upstairs!"

"The stairs are blocked," the other told him. They dashed outside and looked up. "Why, it's a little old lady," one cried.

"Tell her to jump," the other shouted.

Bugs looked down at the net and caught a full stream of water from one of the hoses. "Hey," he protested, his bonnet dripping. Then, holding his nose, he jumped.

He didn't go to the newspaper office. He went home, threw out his disguise and went to bed.

Porky found him there when he got back. "What are you doing home? I thought you'd be editor of the Gazette by now!"

Bugs sniffed. "I suppose you won with yarn about a bank robbery or something."

Porky raised his eyebrows. "How did you know there was a robbery? But it's only second prize. The guy who won first prize reported a fire where they saved a little old lady."

Bugs sat up. "Oh, no! This could only happen to me!" He did a double take. "Hey! you said you won second prize? You mean you won something?"

Porky nodded. "Two tickets to the Bijou Movie House!"

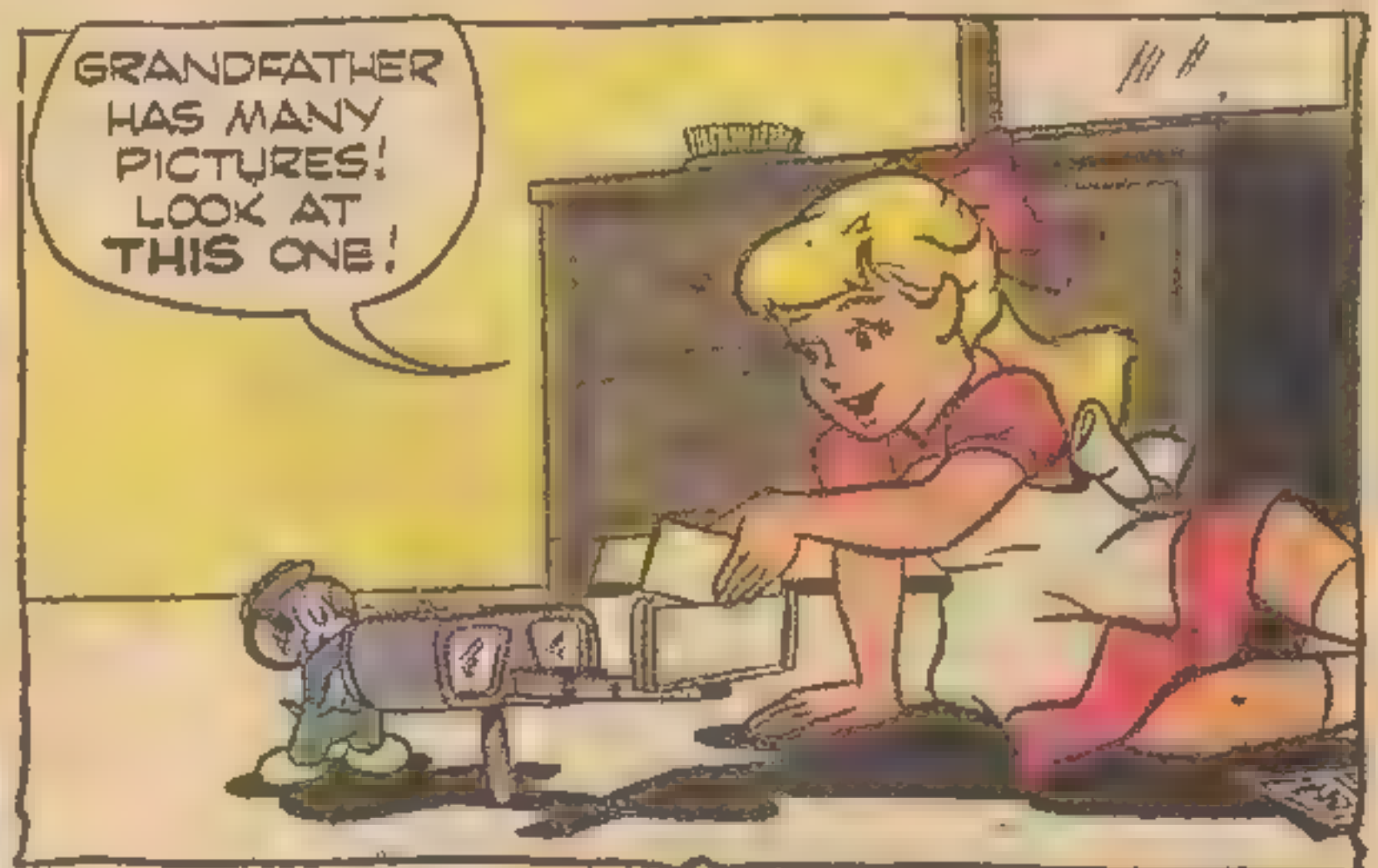
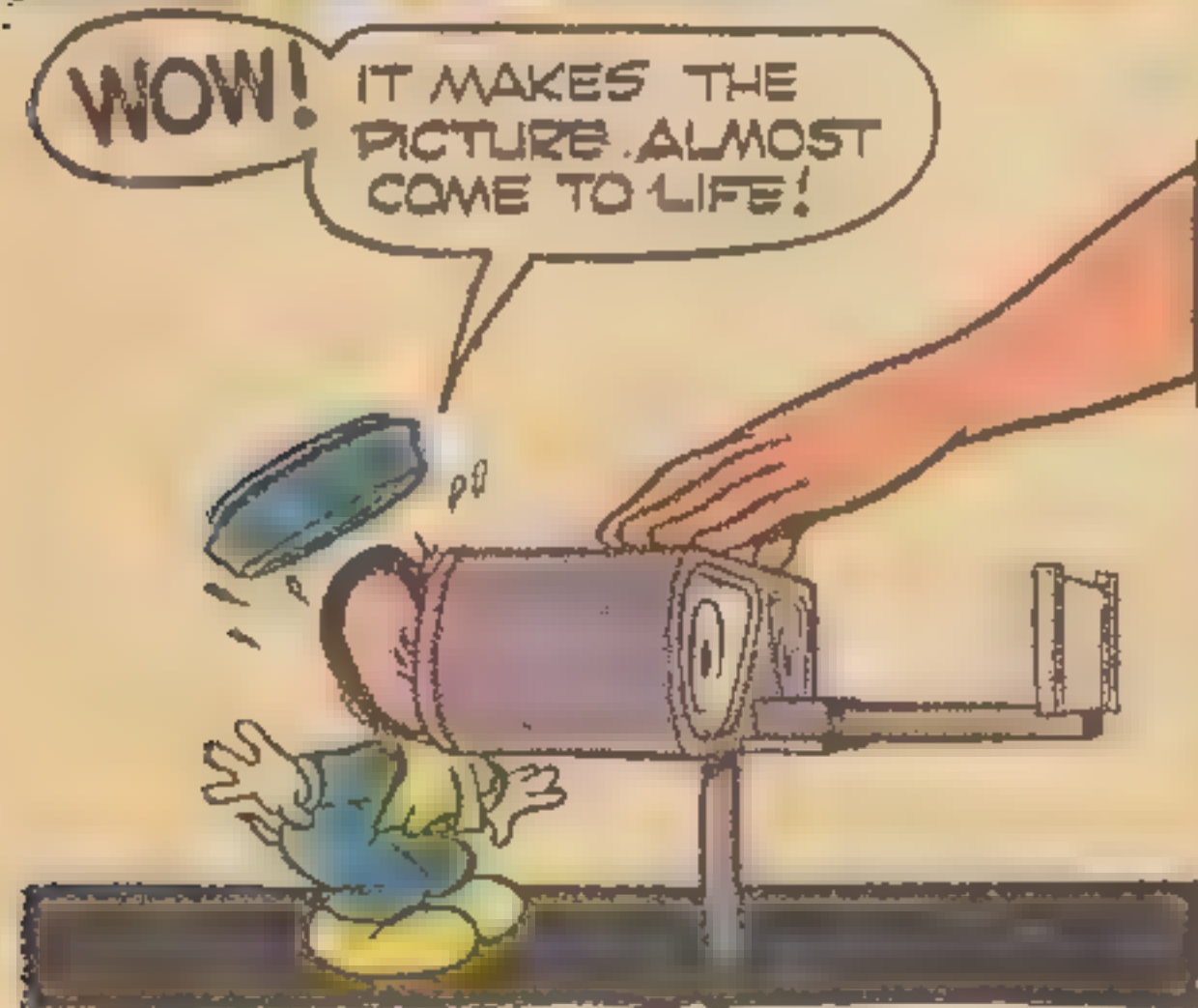
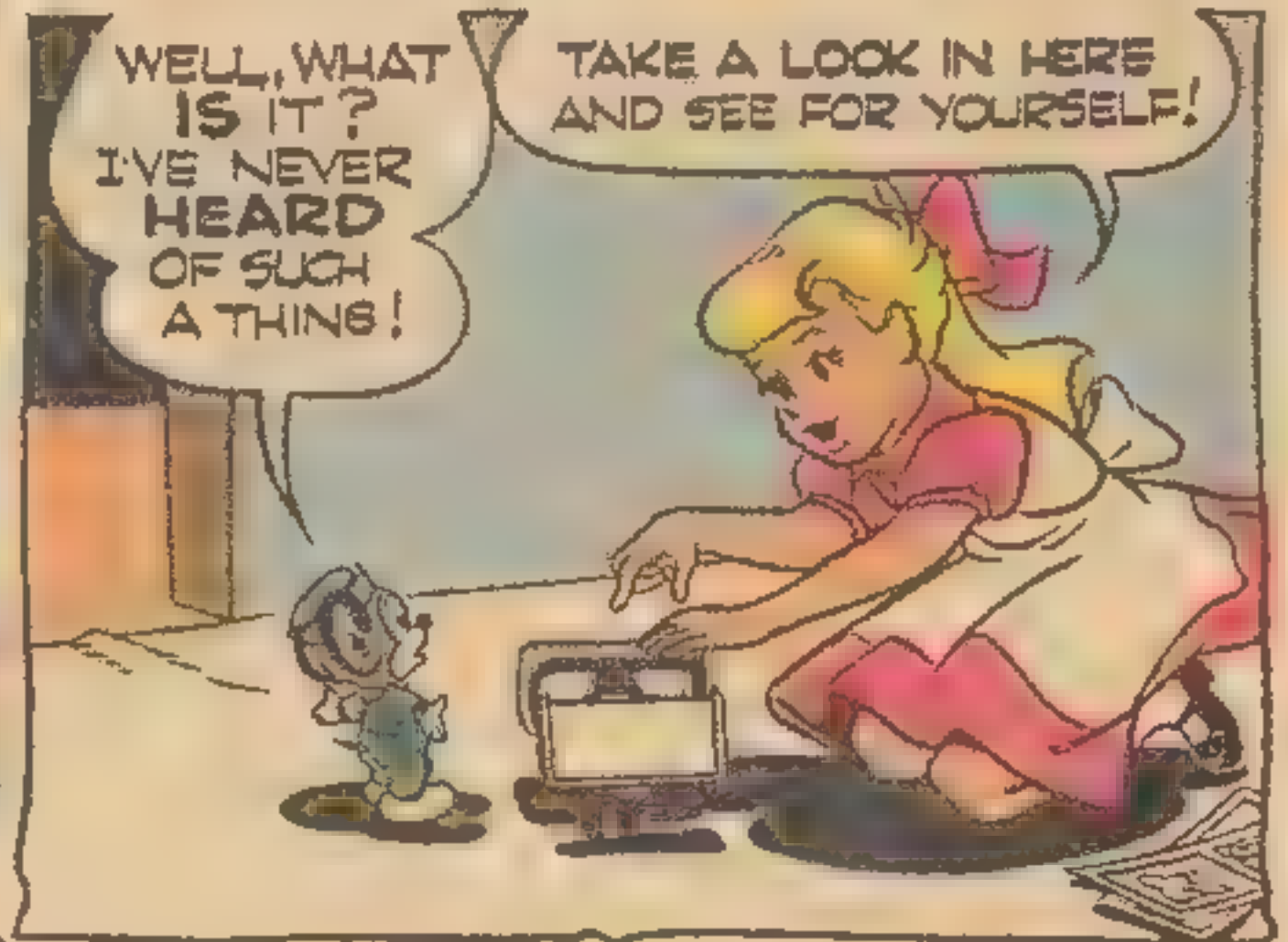
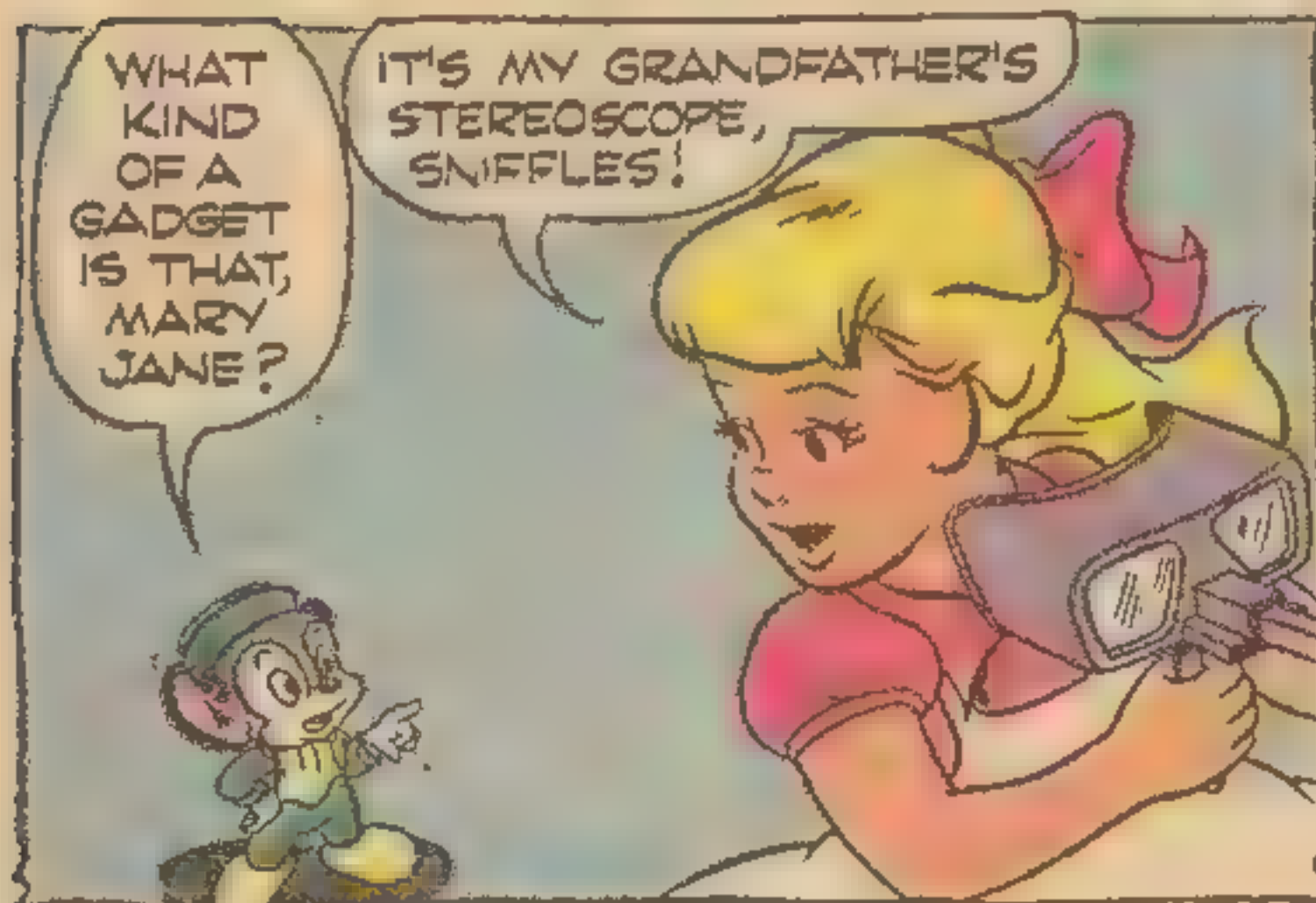
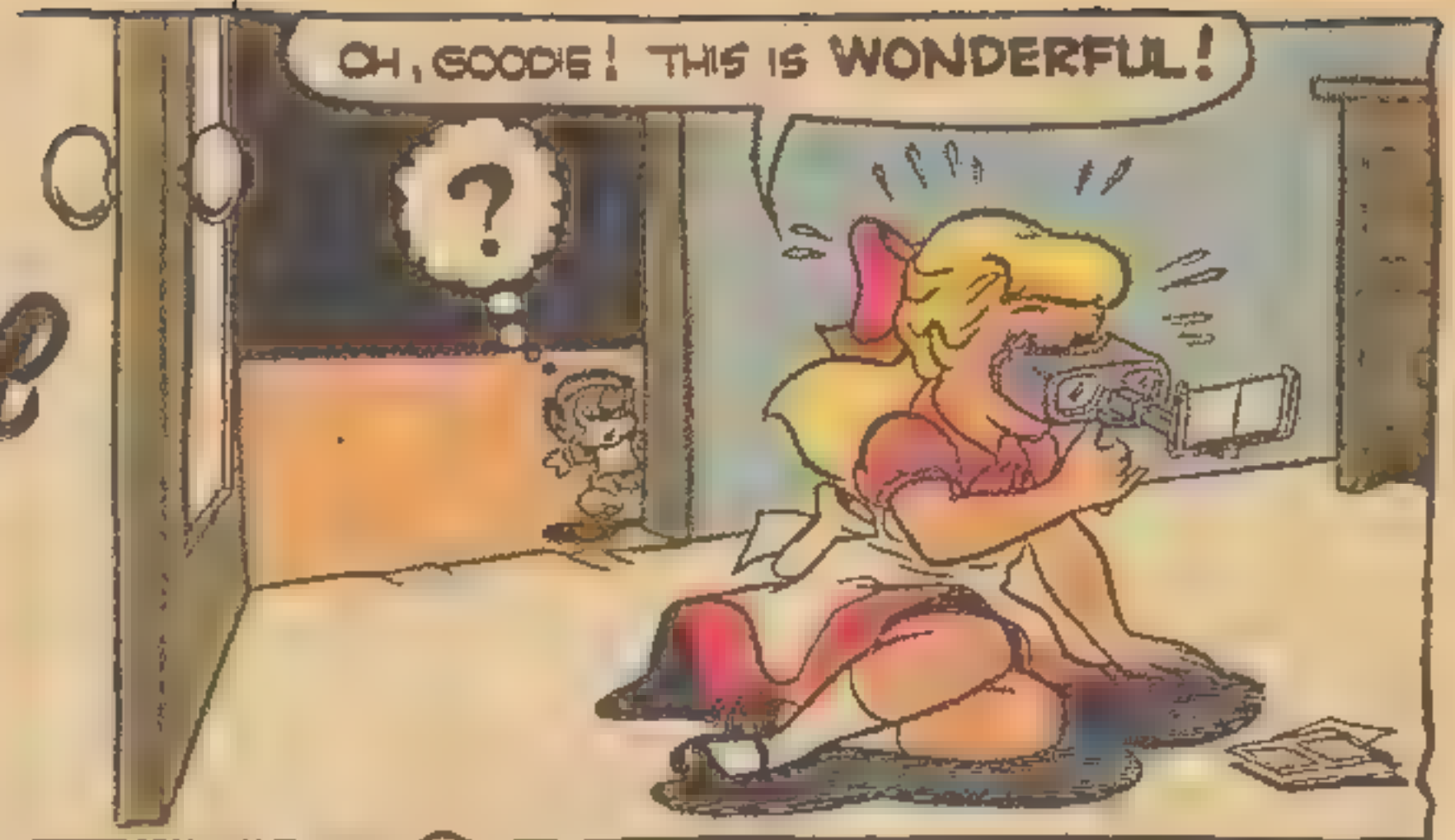
"What are we waiting for?" Bugs giggled happily. "Let's go... er... Scoop!"



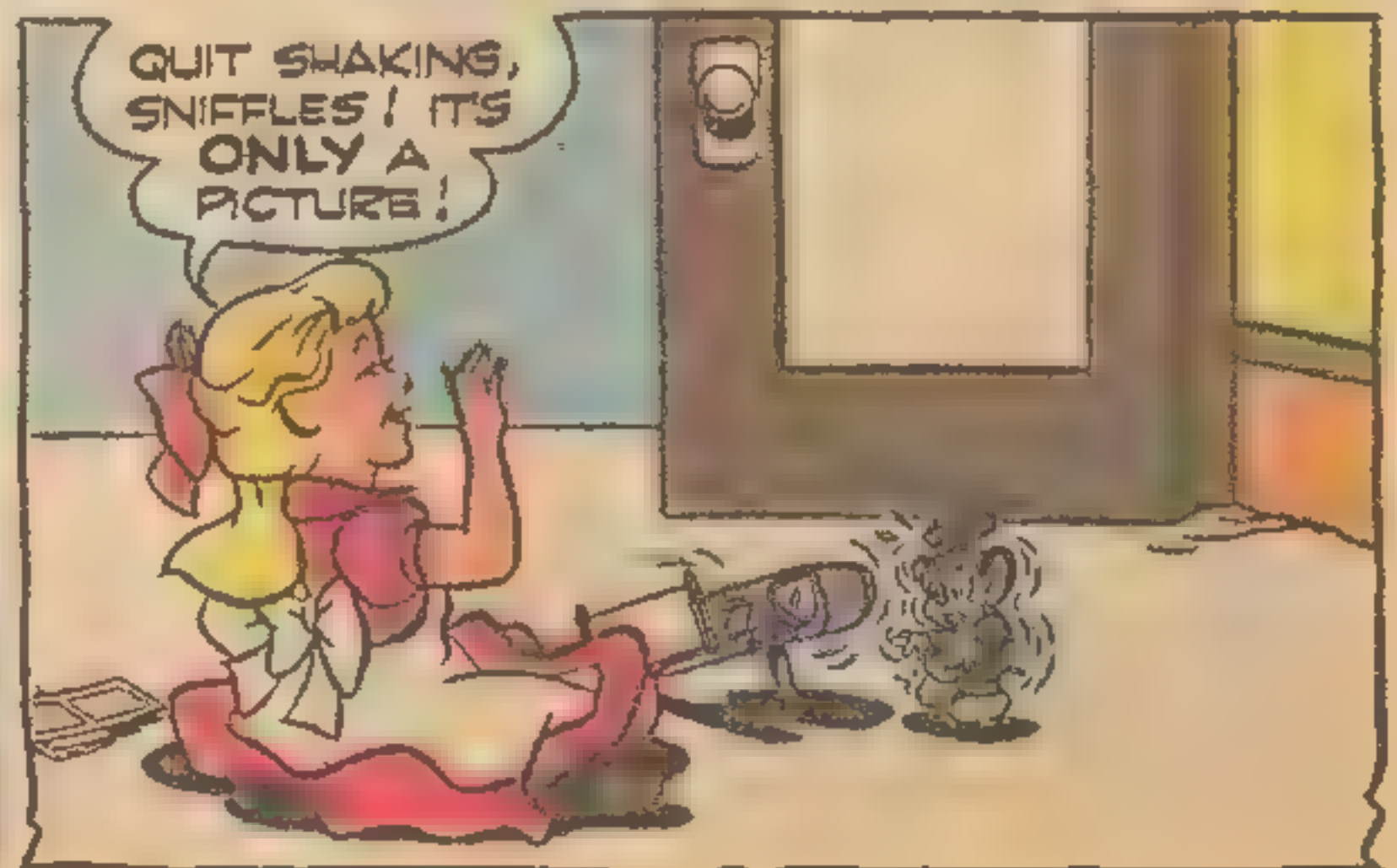
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

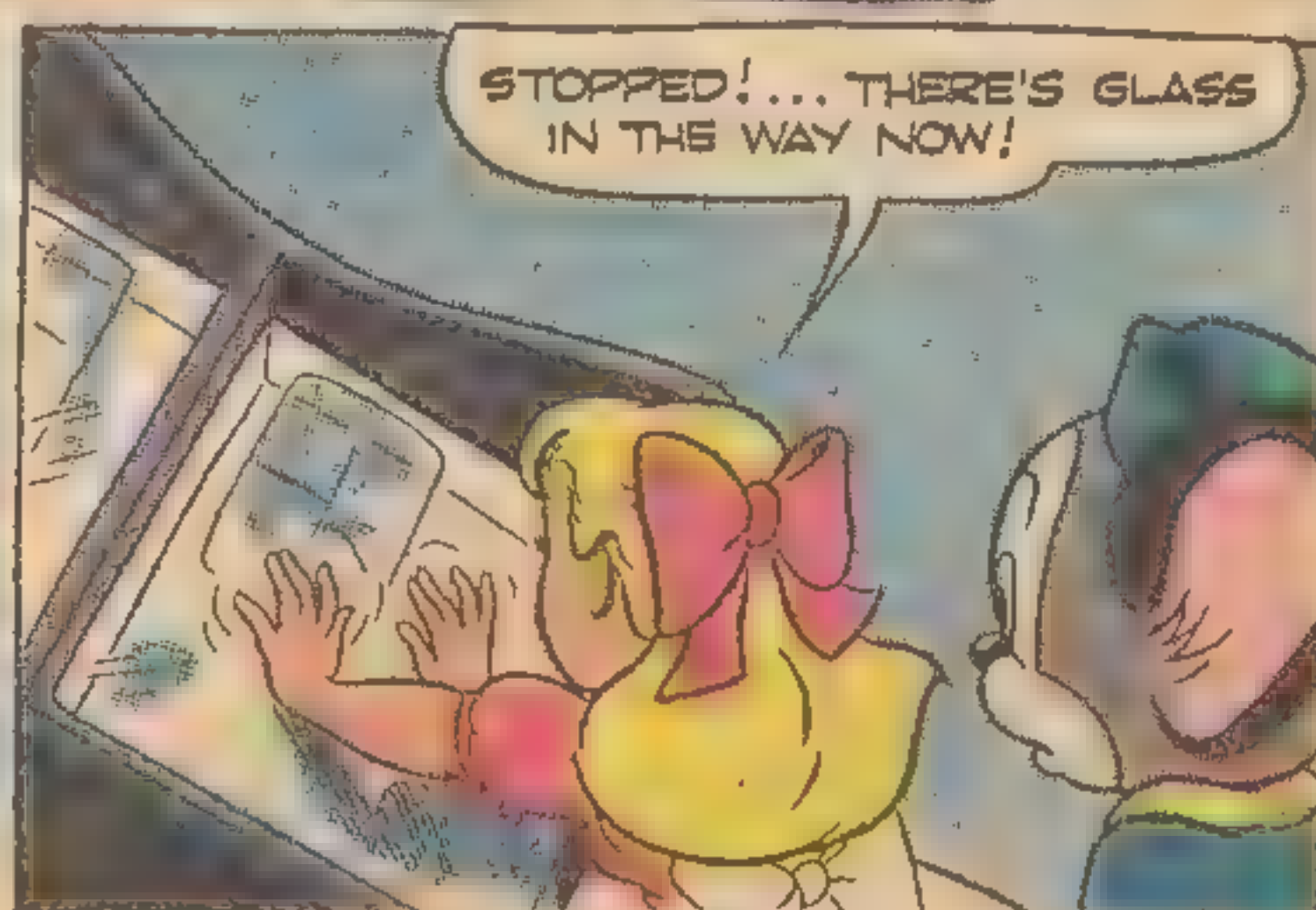
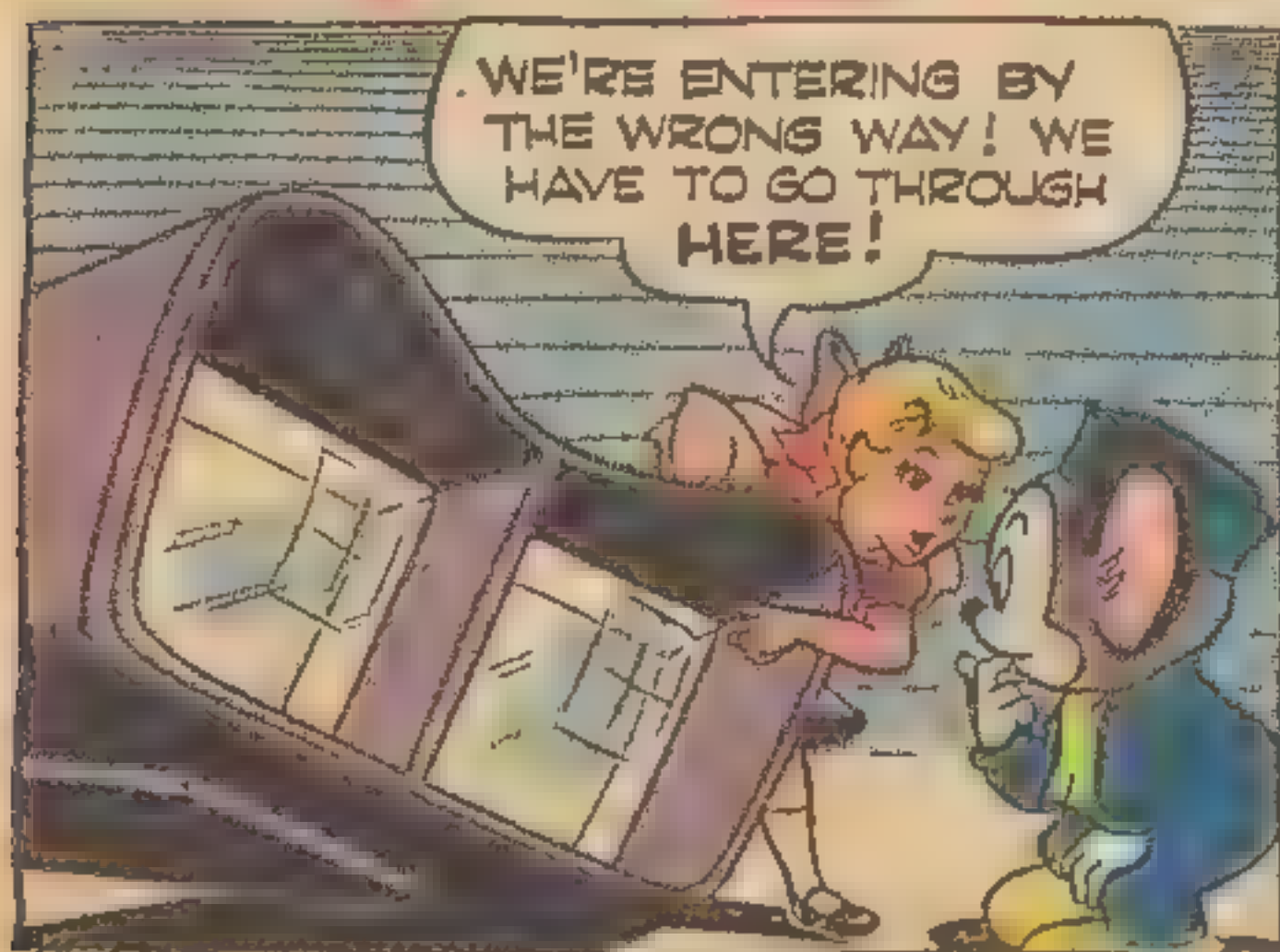
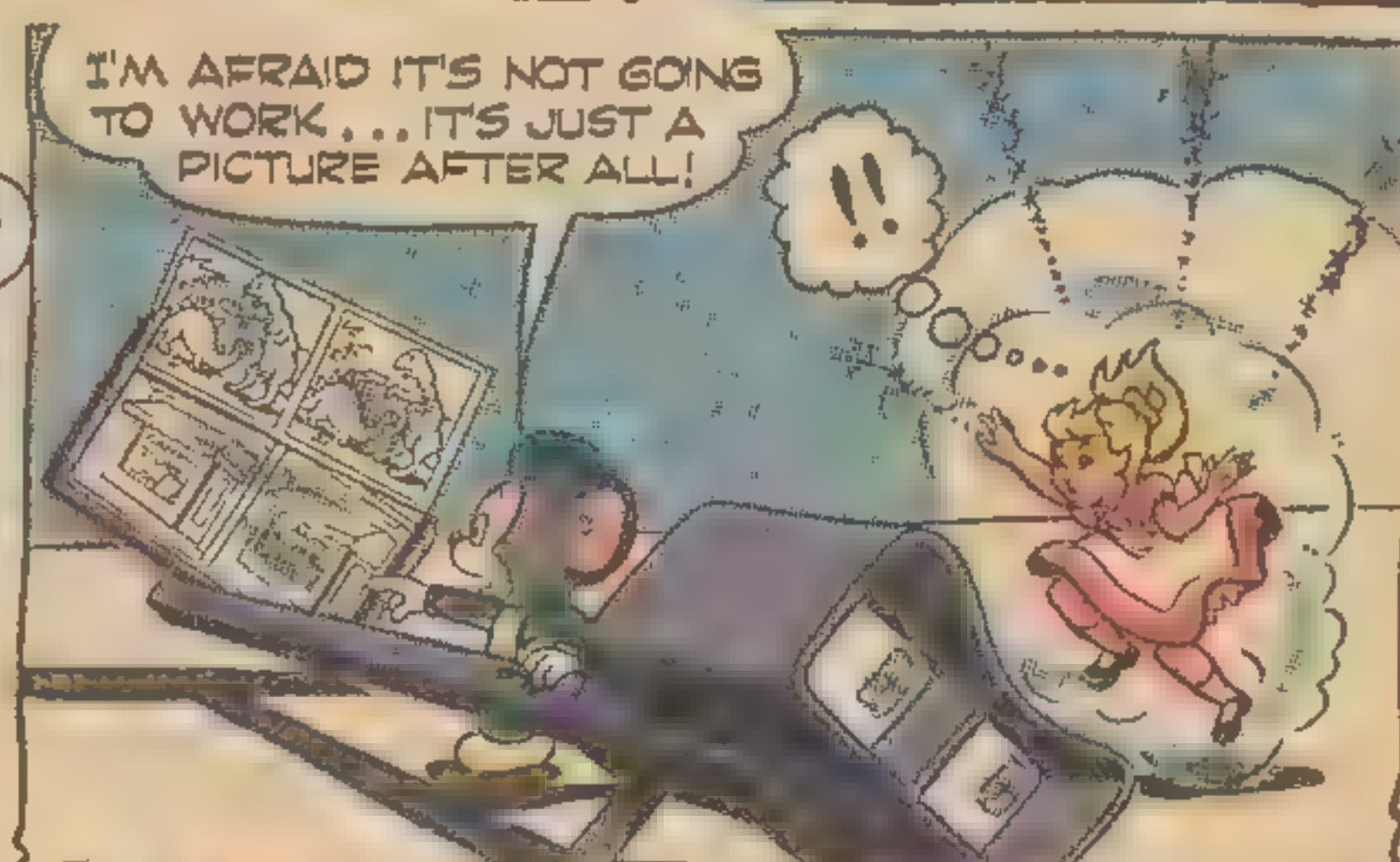
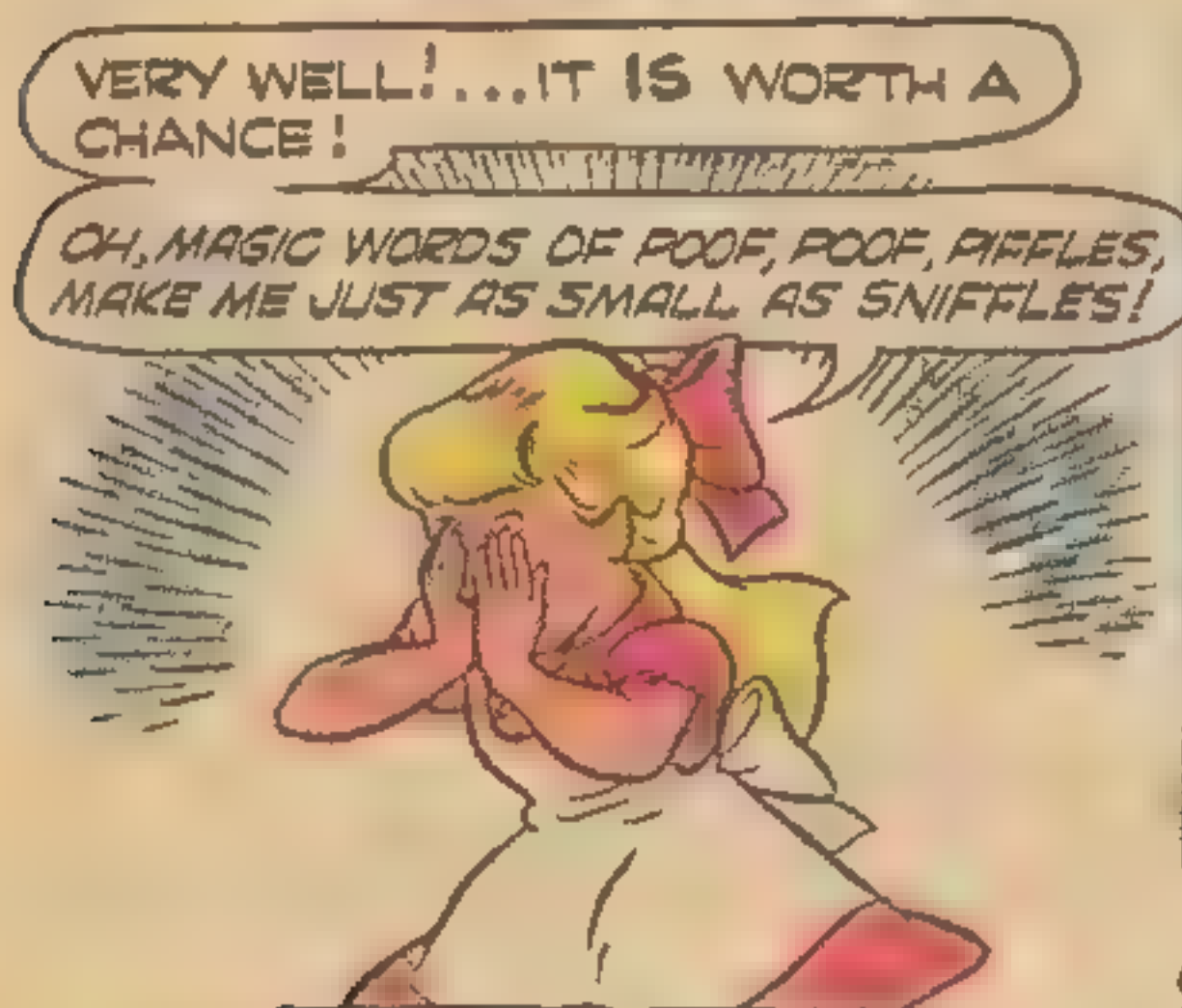
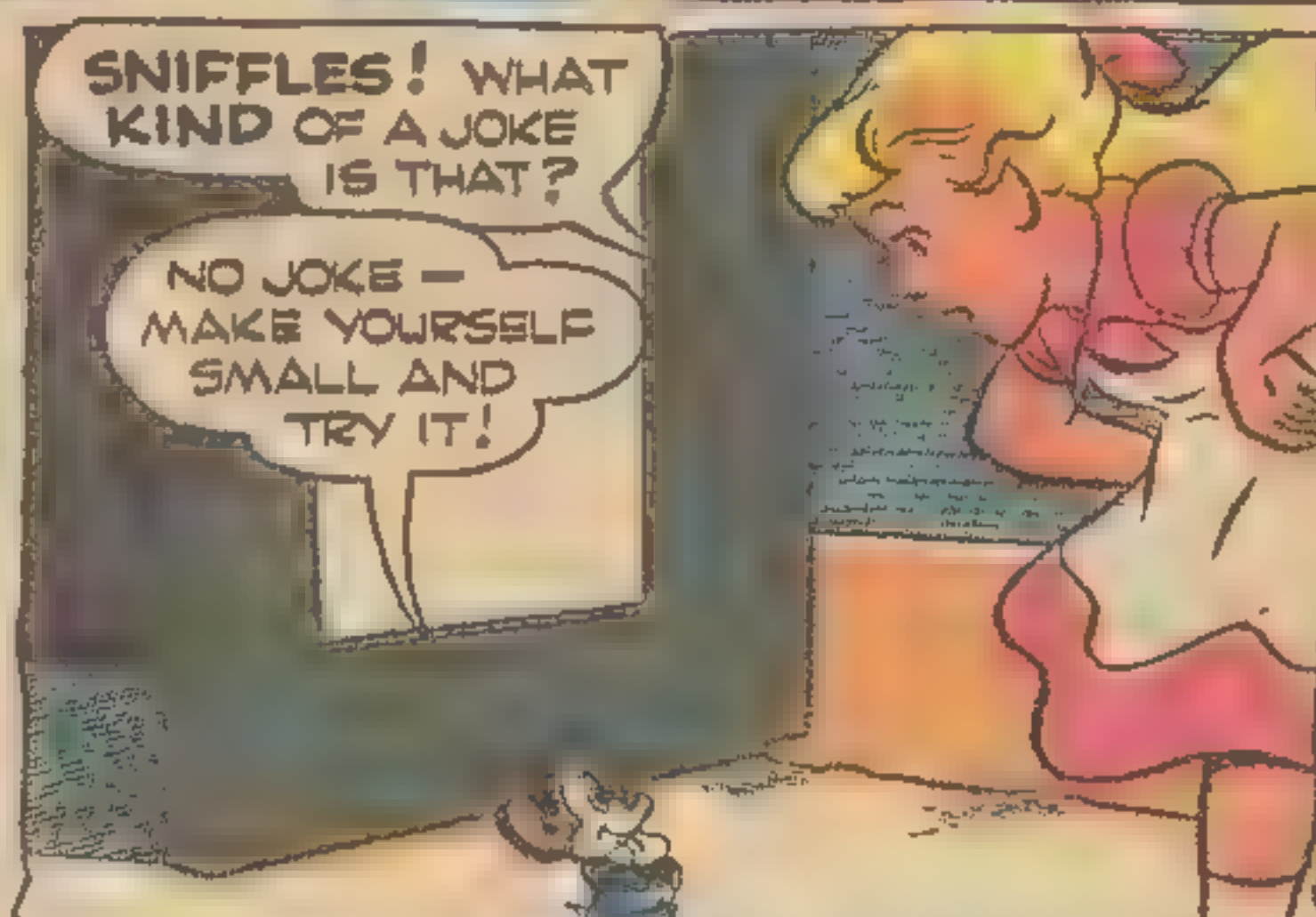
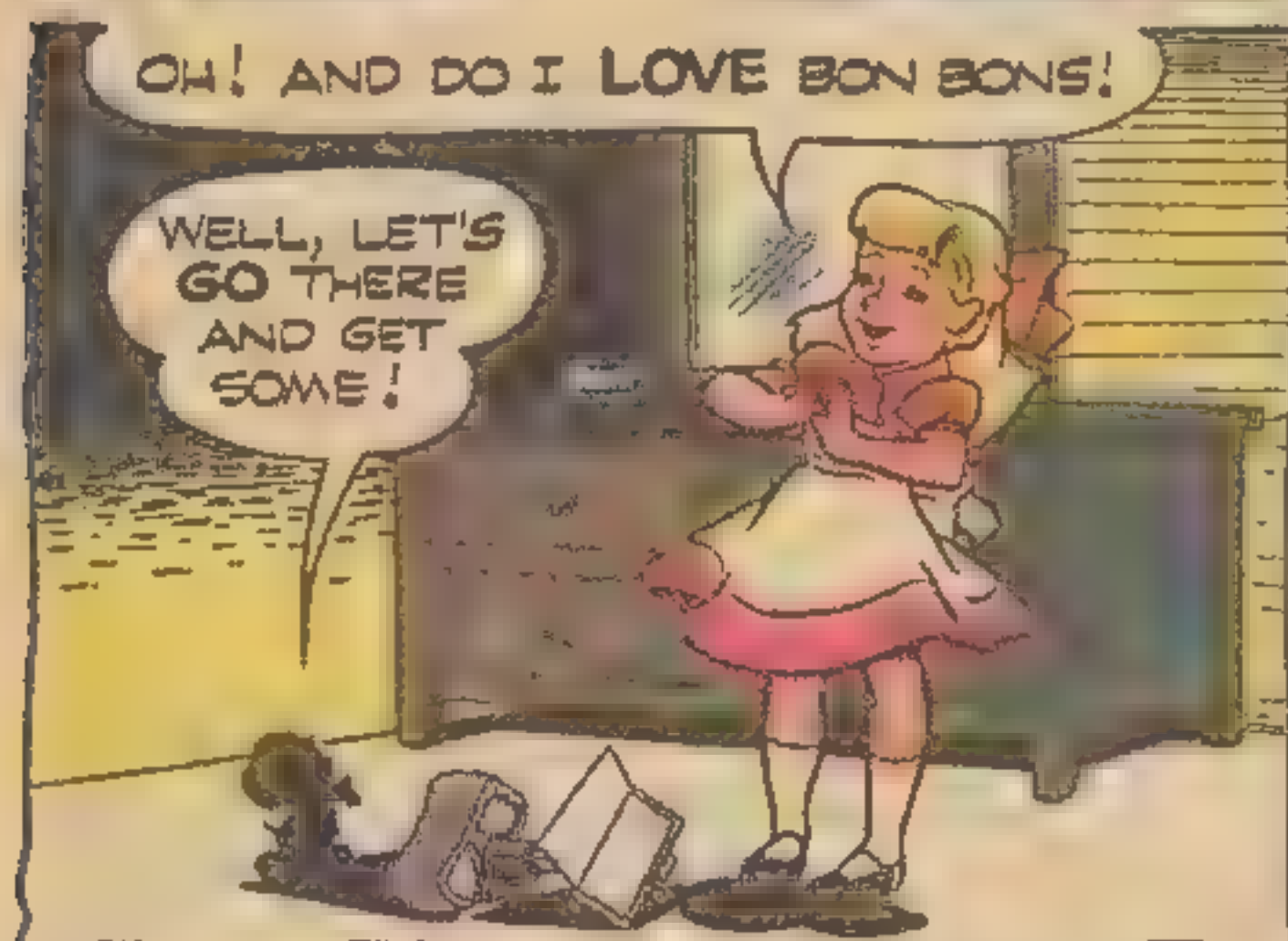
PRESENT

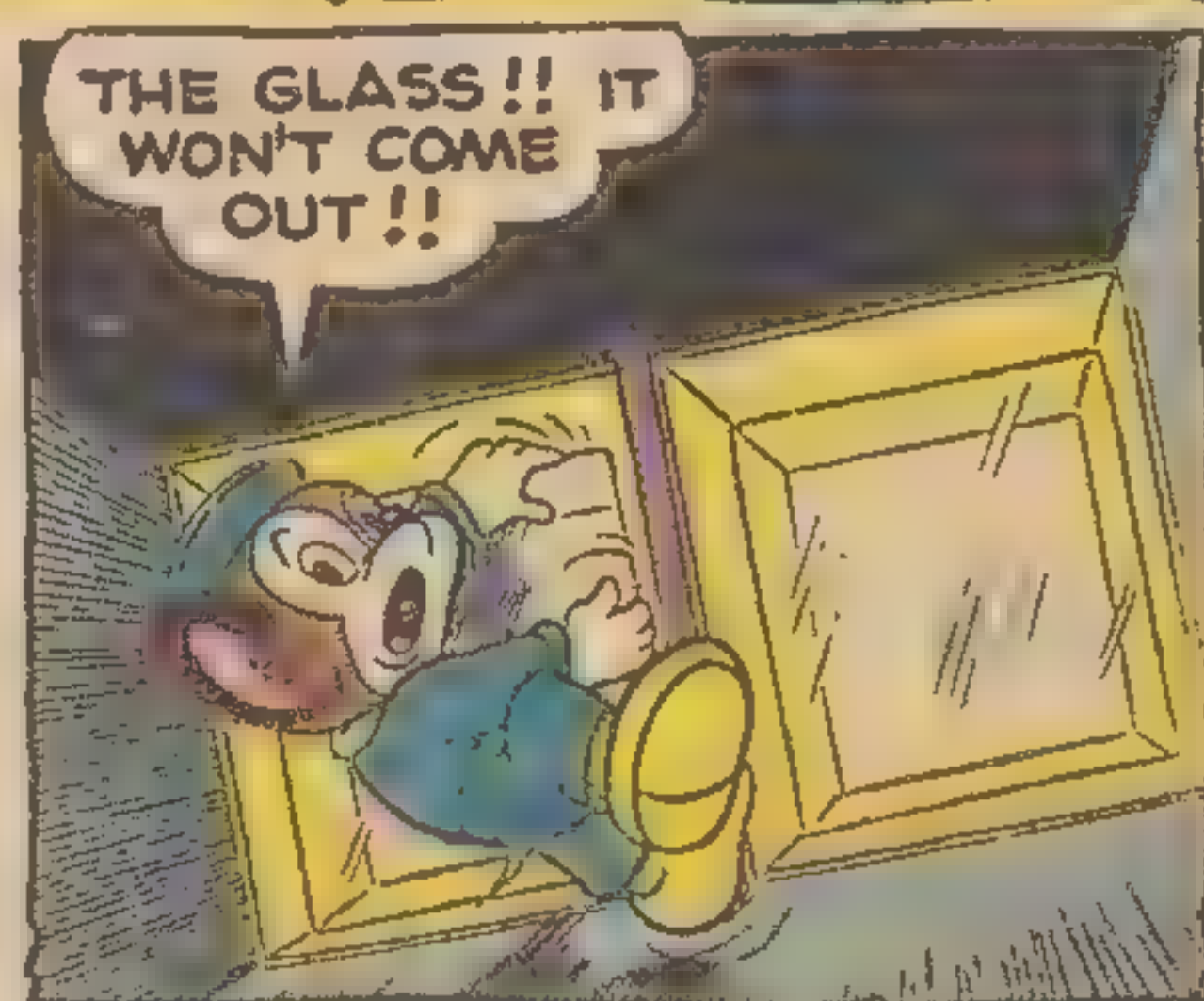
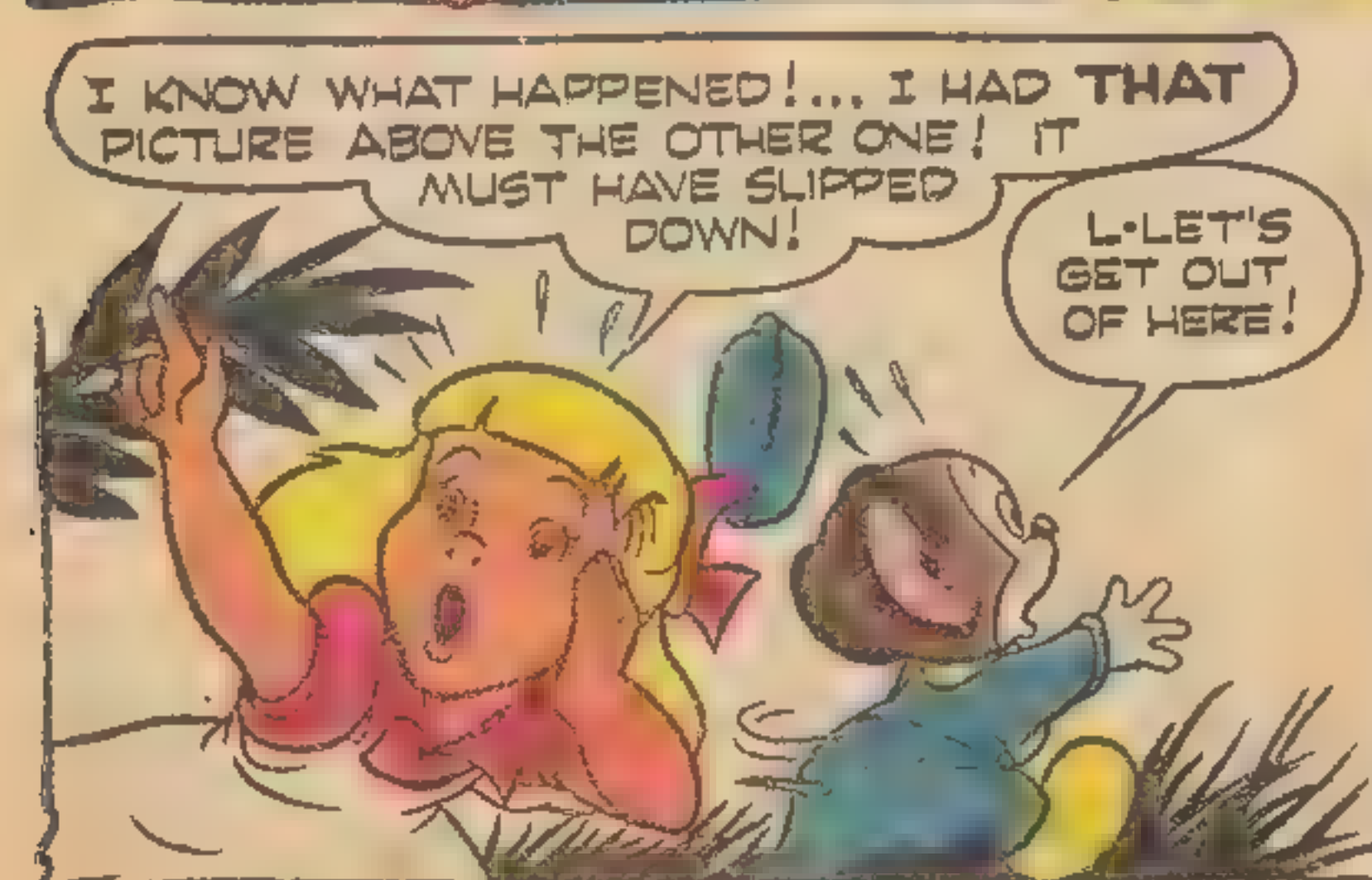
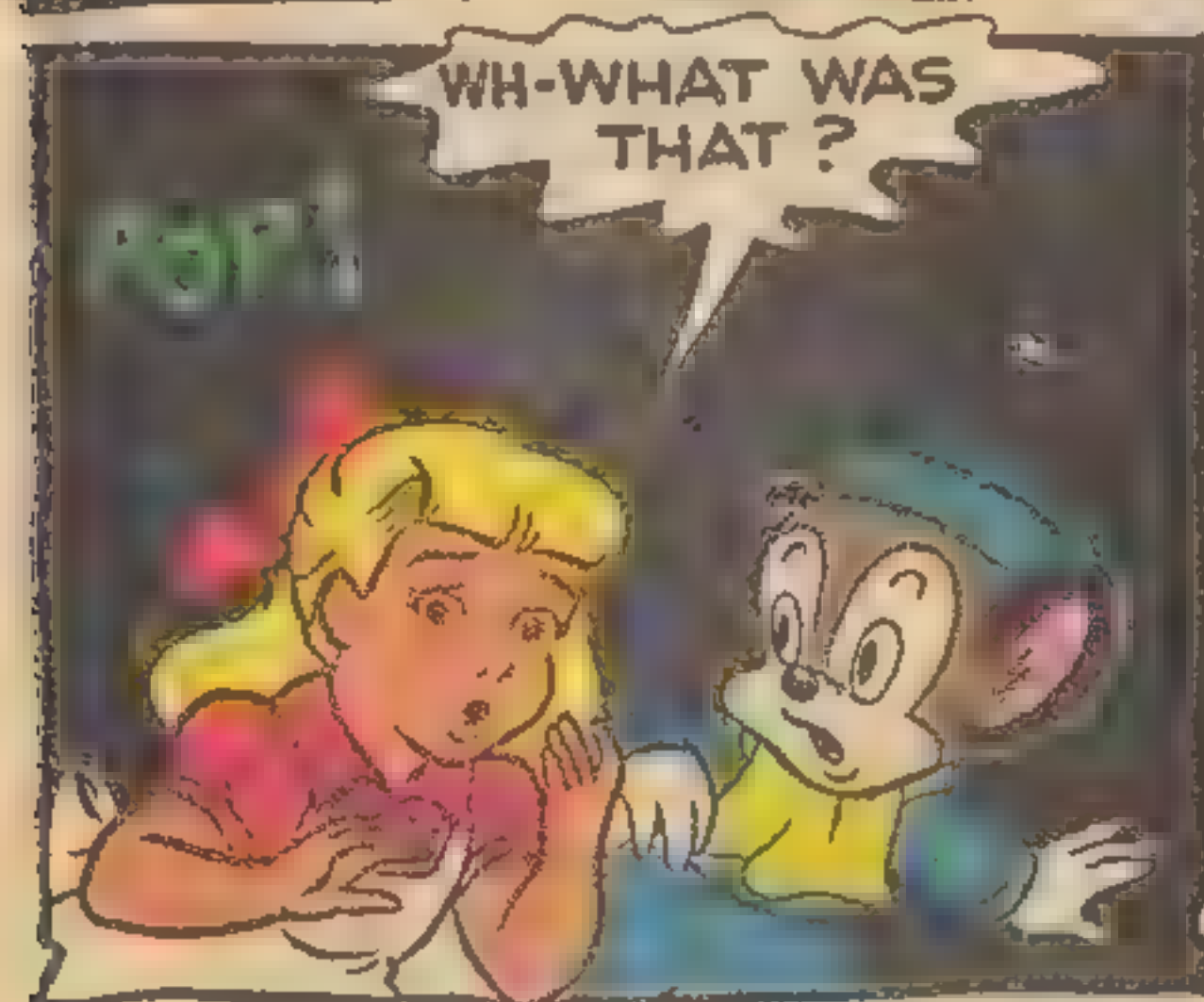
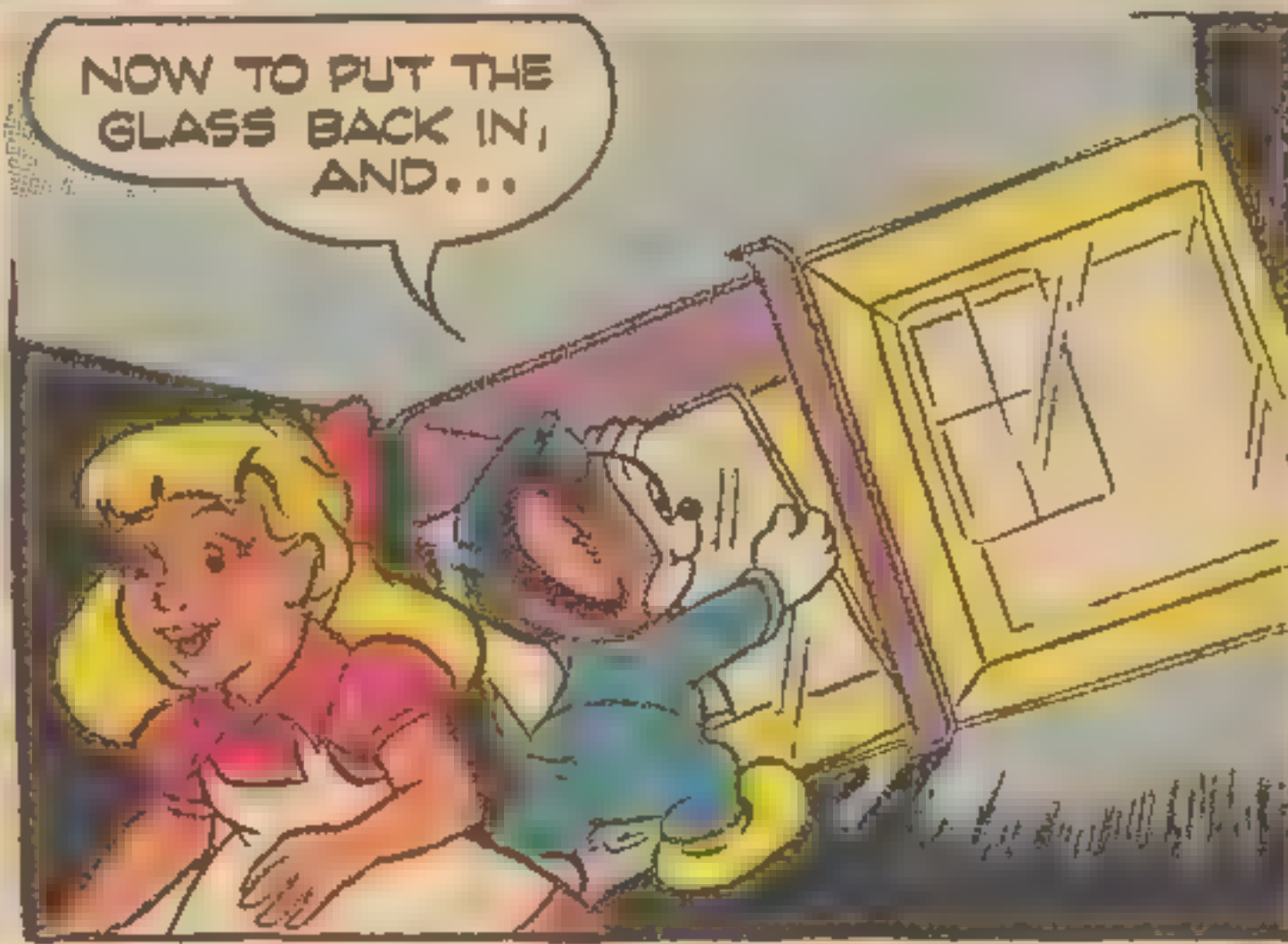
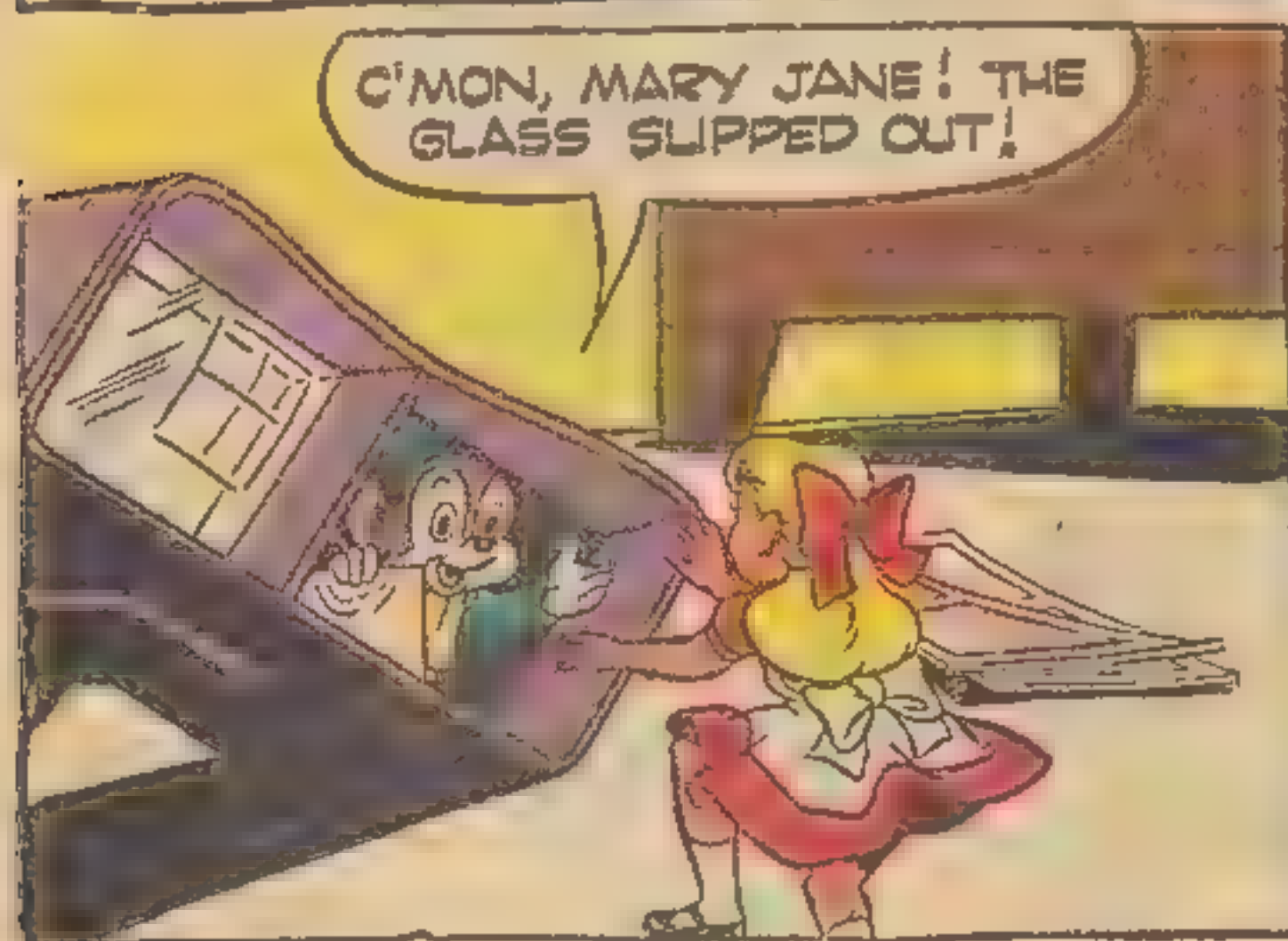
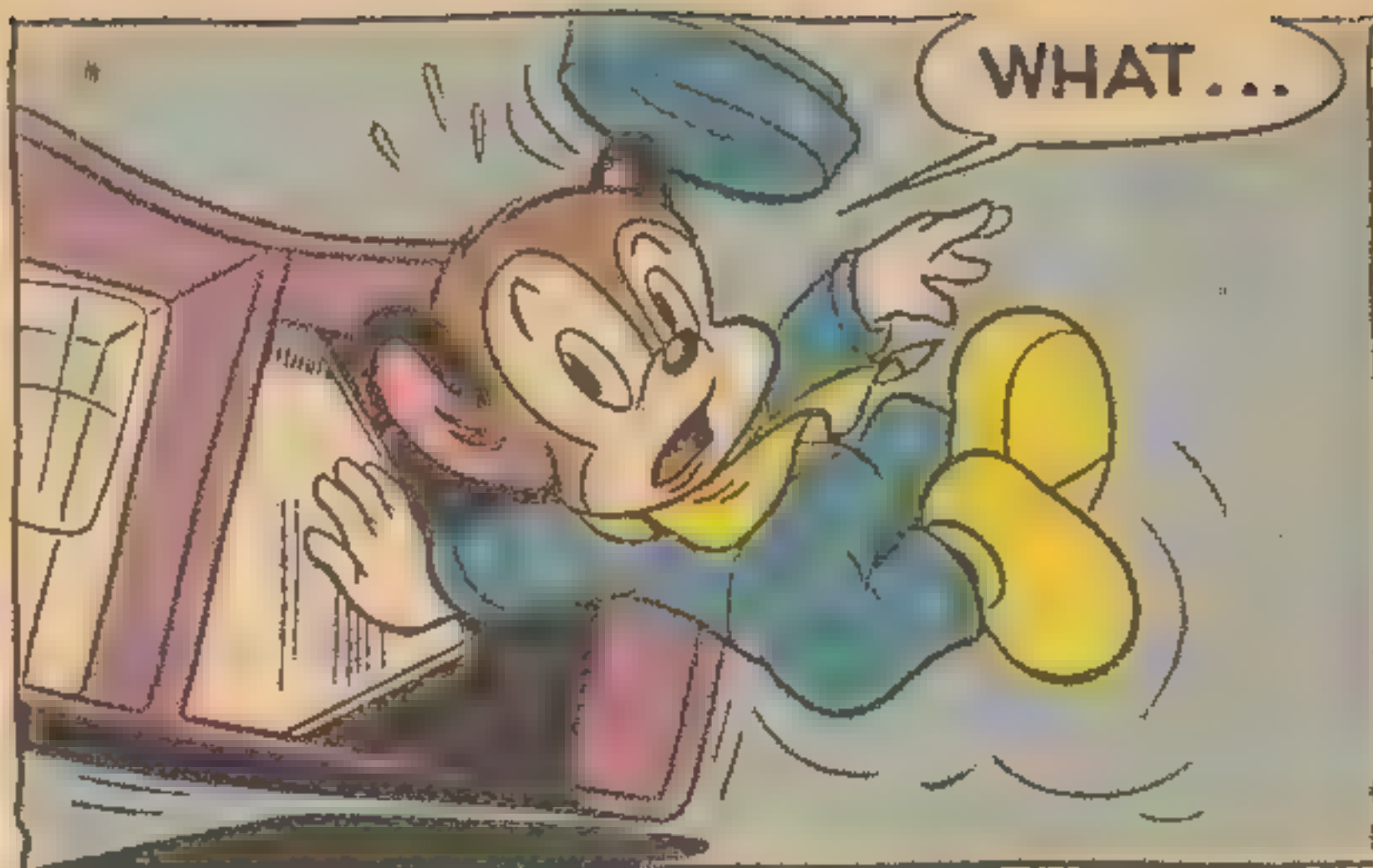
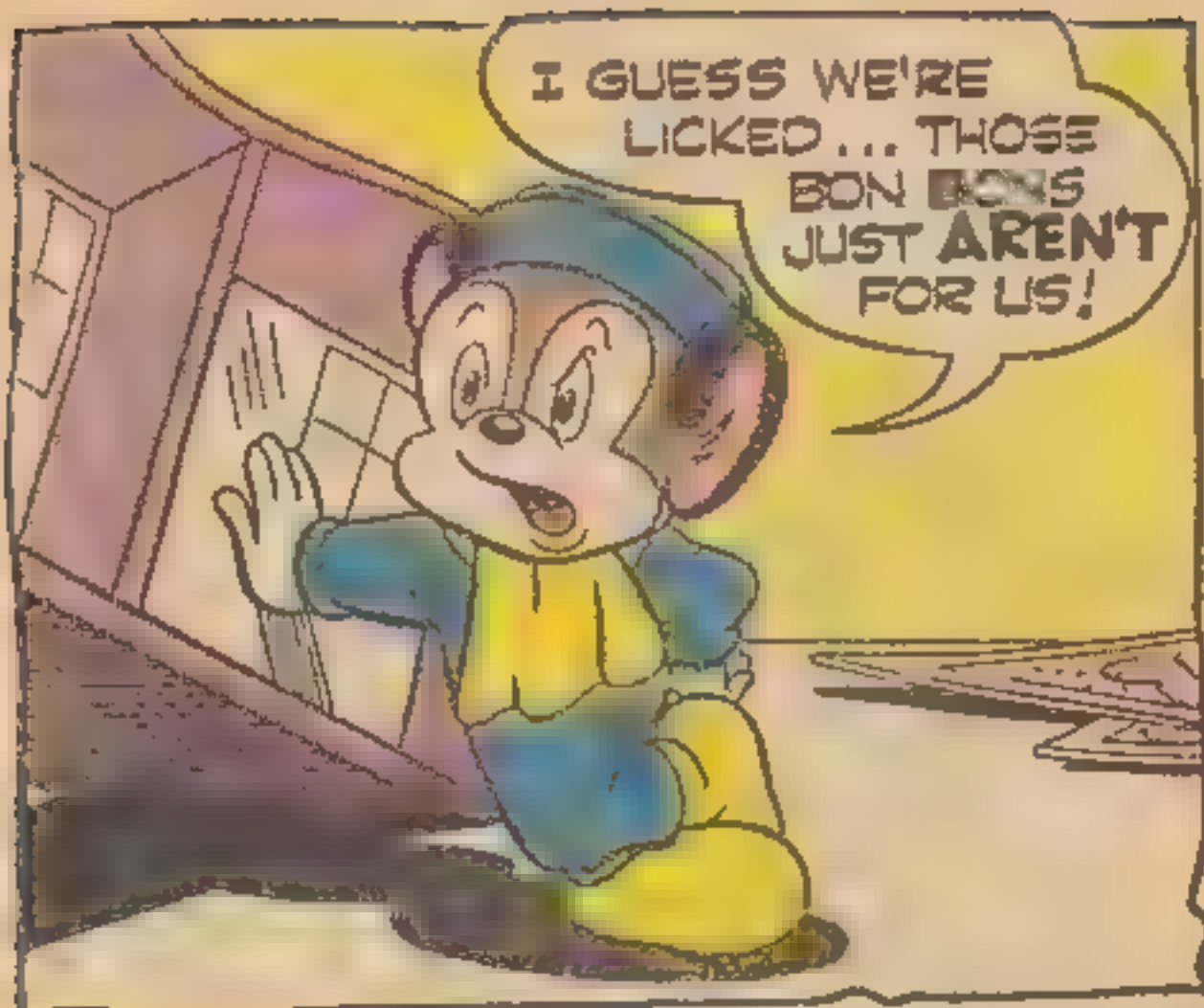
Mary Jane AND SNIFFLES

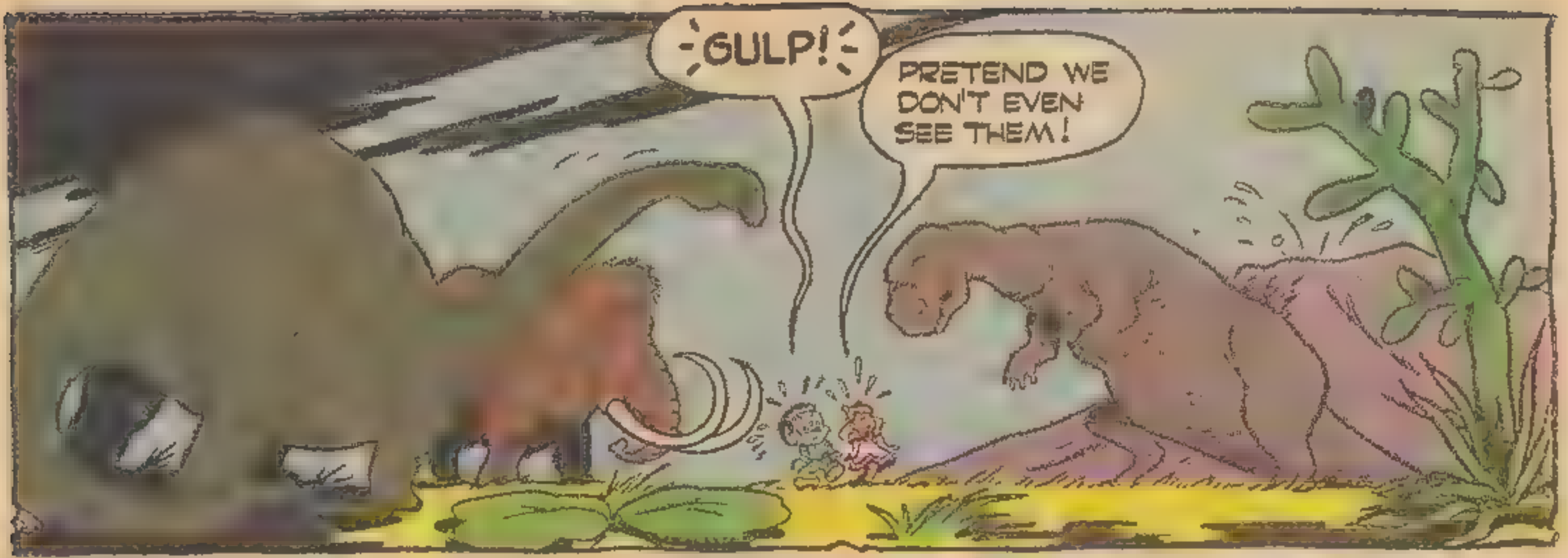


WHAT SNIFFLES SEES...









GULP!

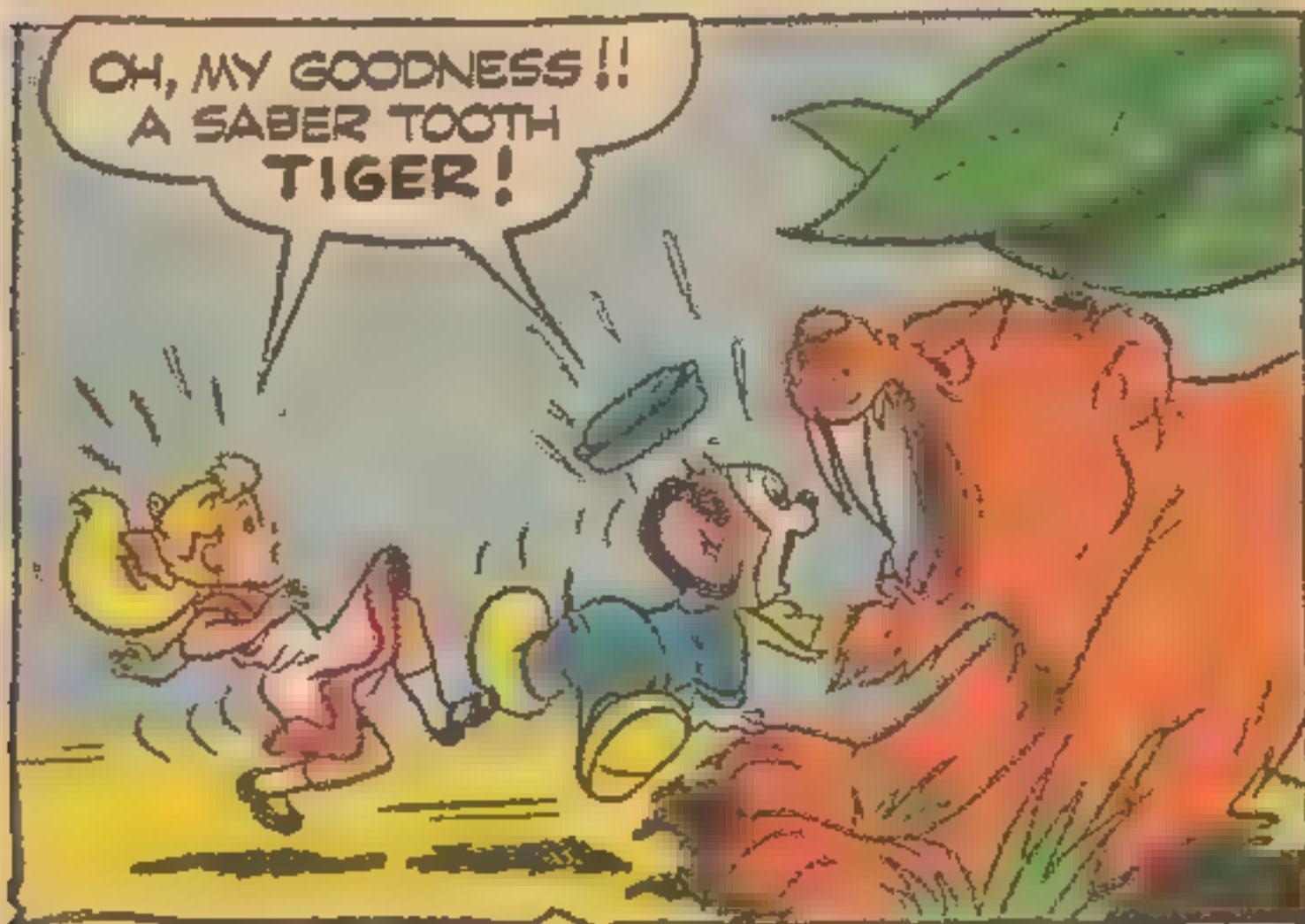
PRETEND WE DON'T EVEN SEE THEM!



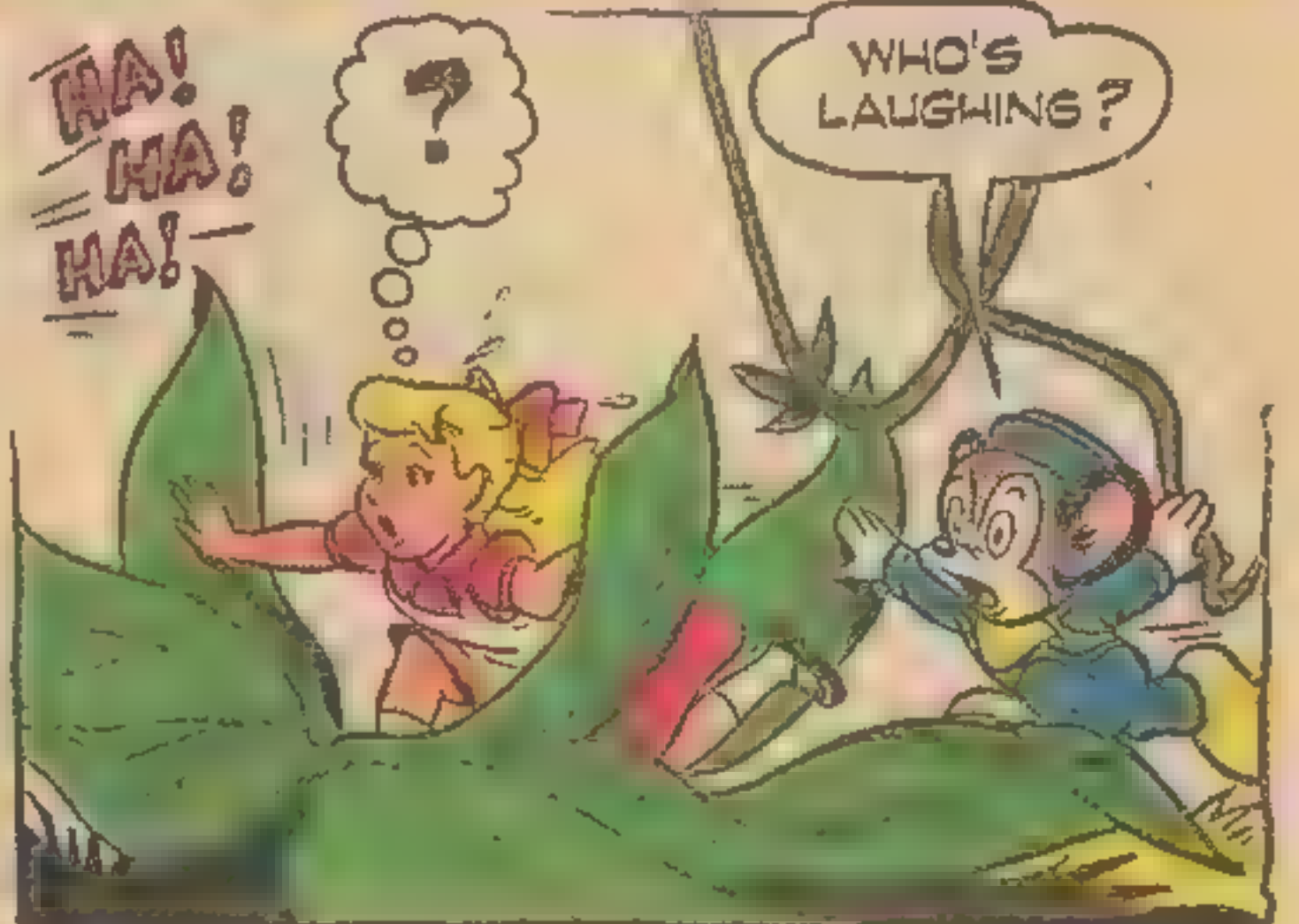
ER...WE CAN'T BE RUDE AND TURN OUR BACK ON'EM, MARY JANE!



MAYBE YOU CAN'T, SNIFFLES... BUT I SURE CAN!

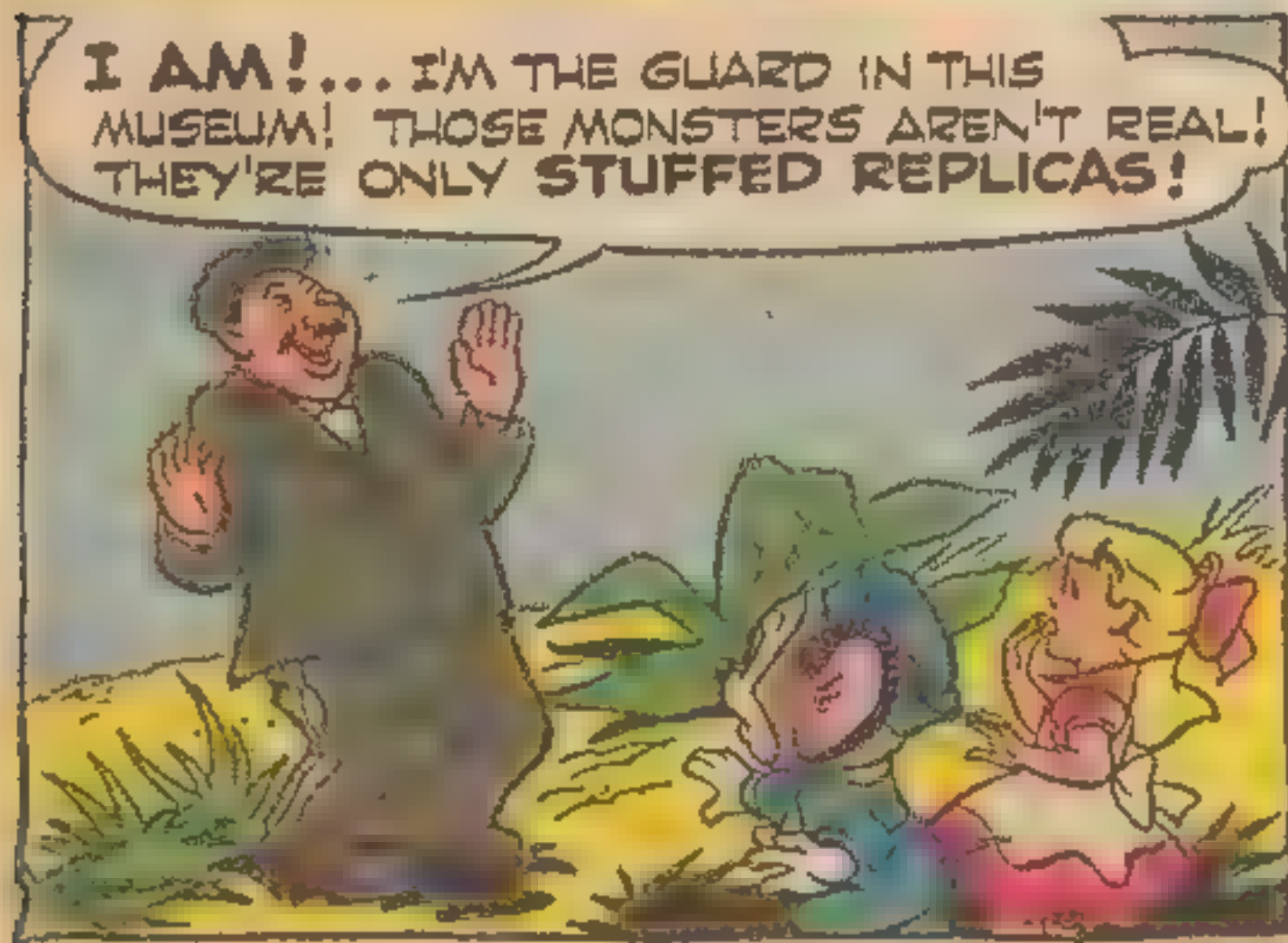


OH, MY GOODNESS!! A SABER TOOTH TIGER!

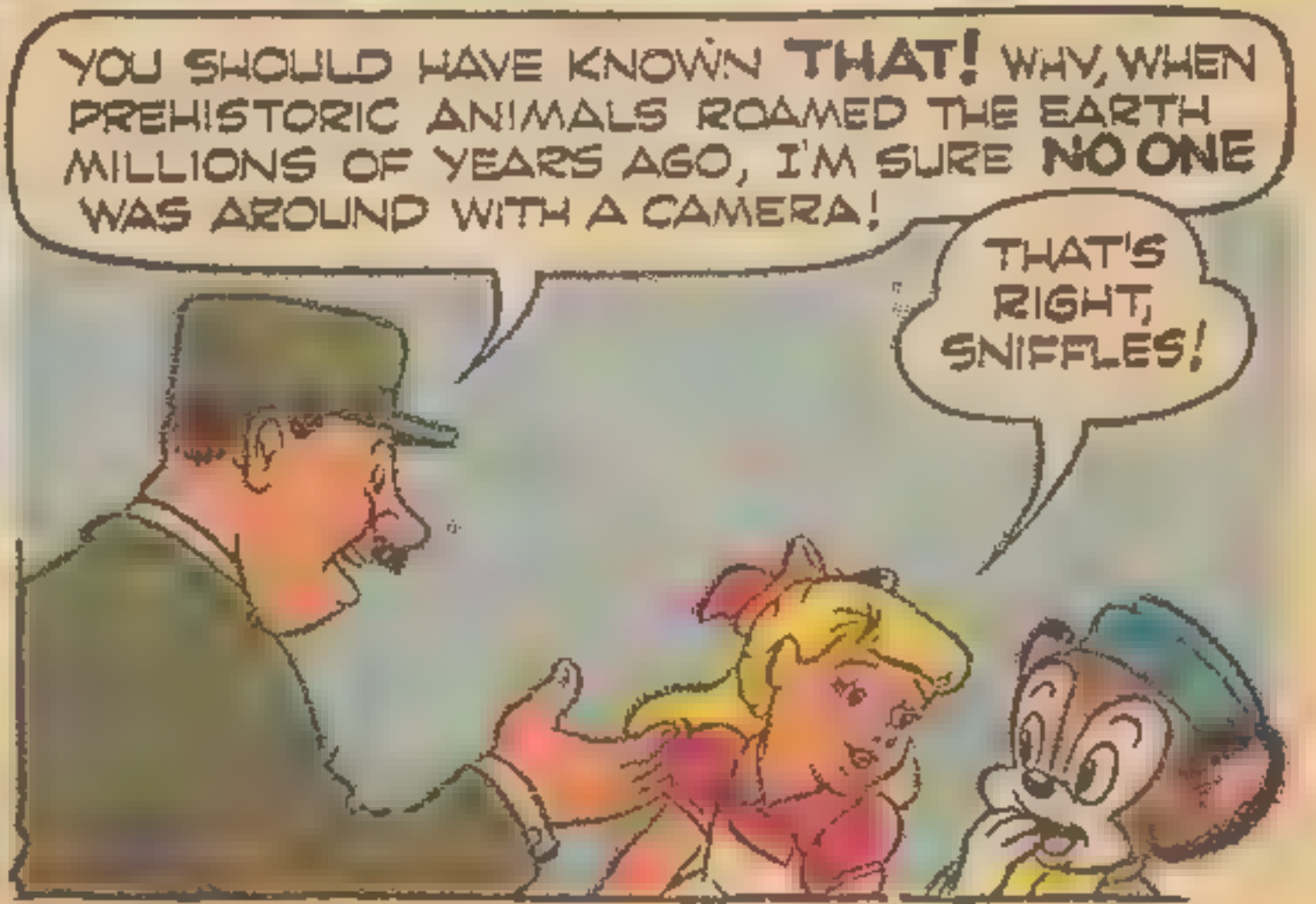


HA! HA! HA!

WHO'S LAUGHING?

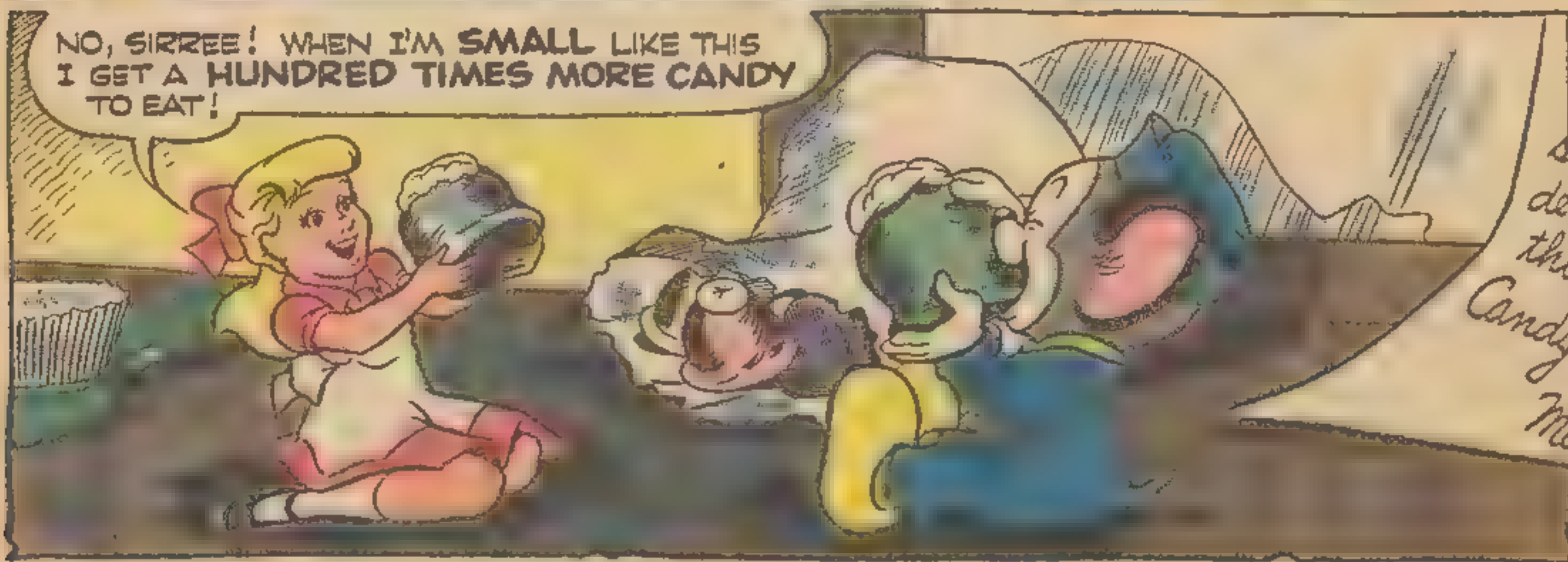
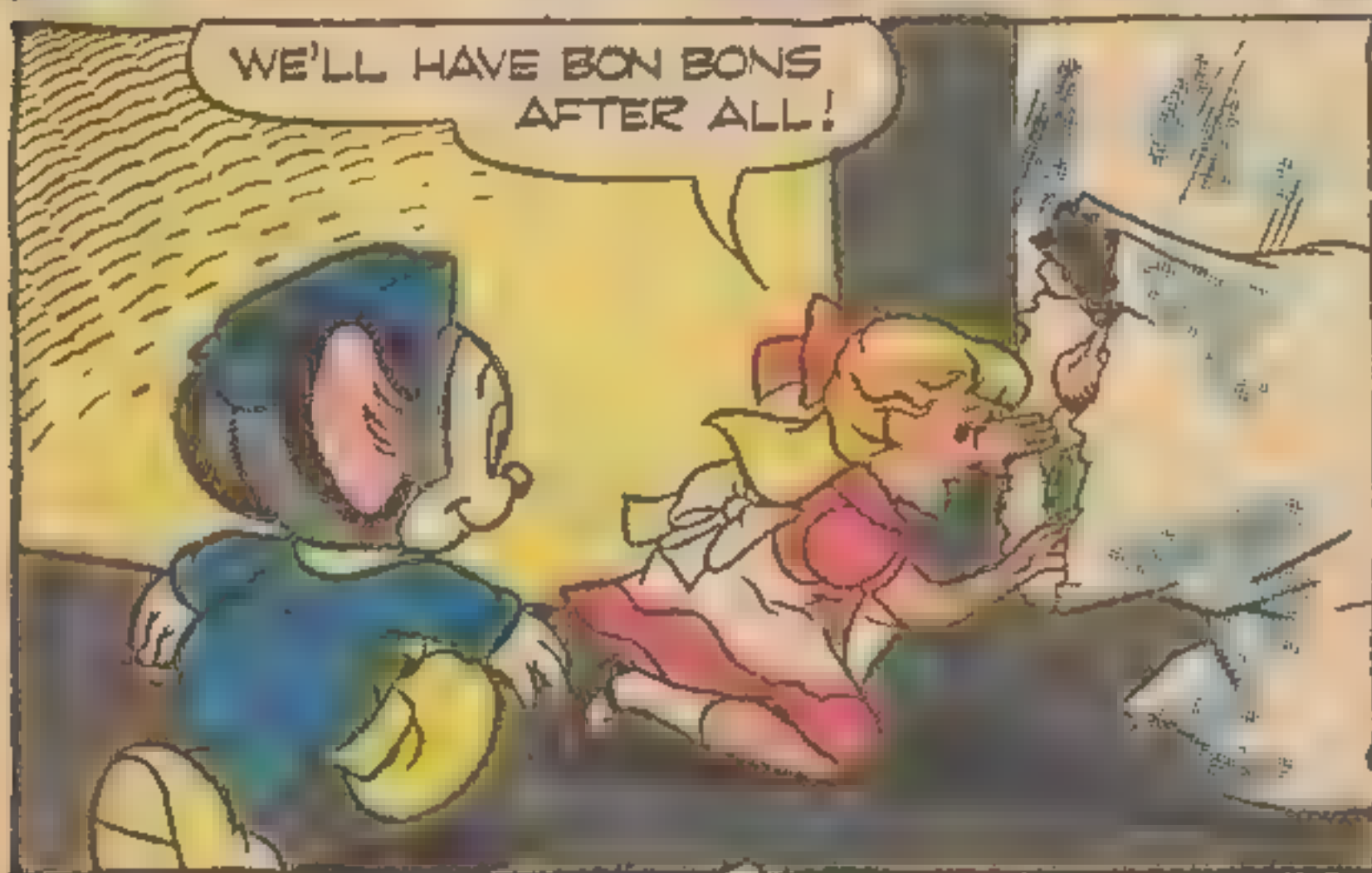
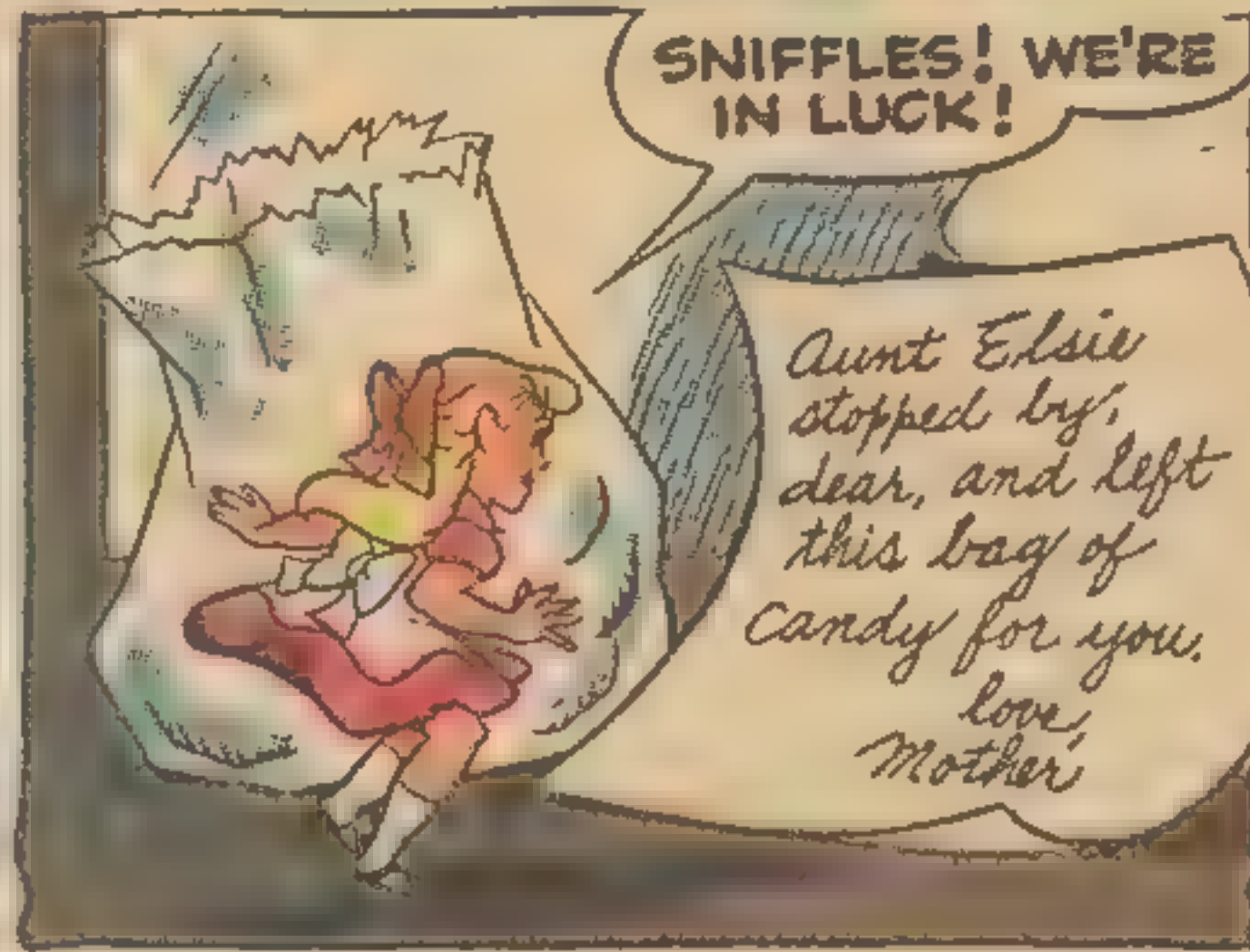
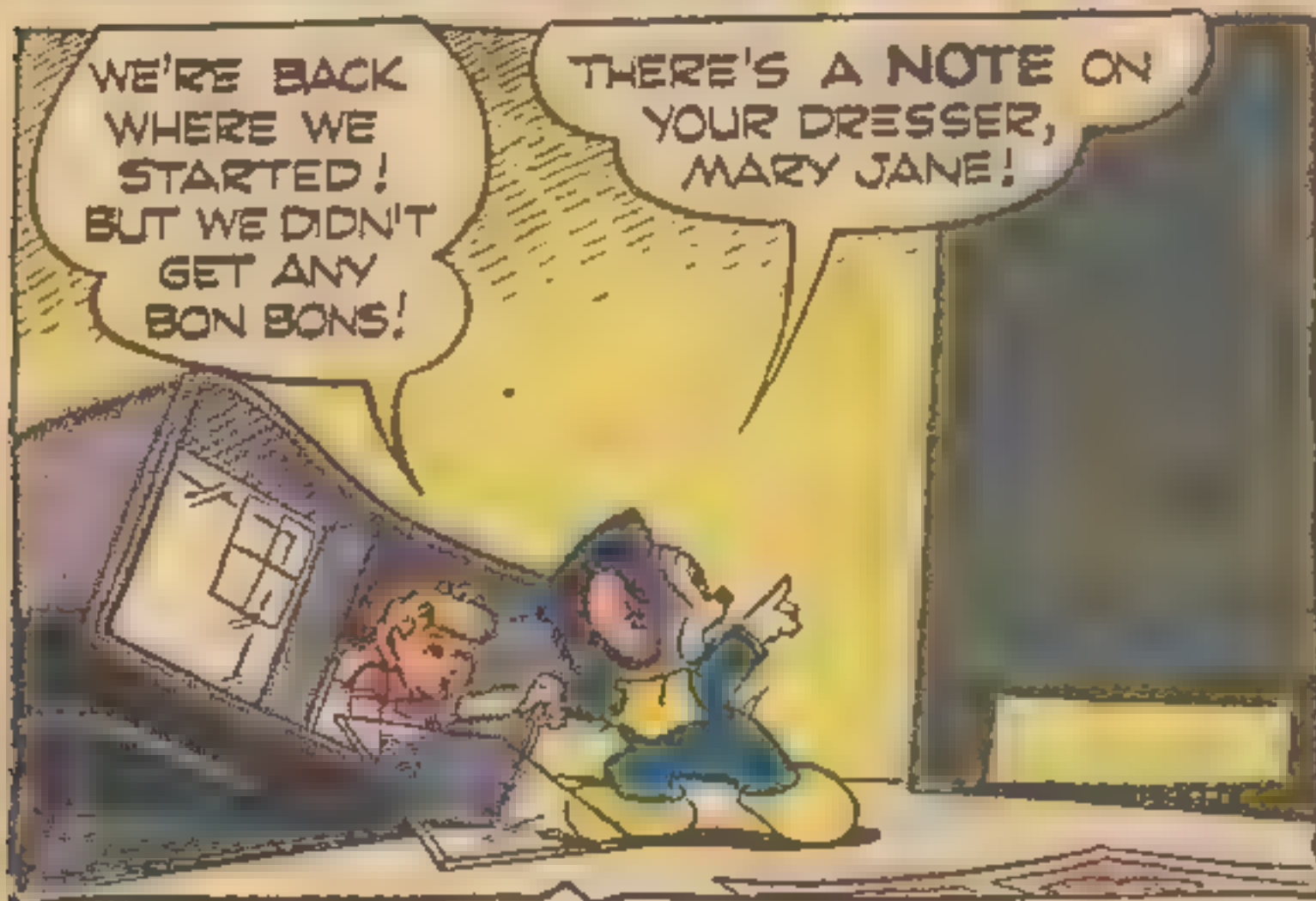
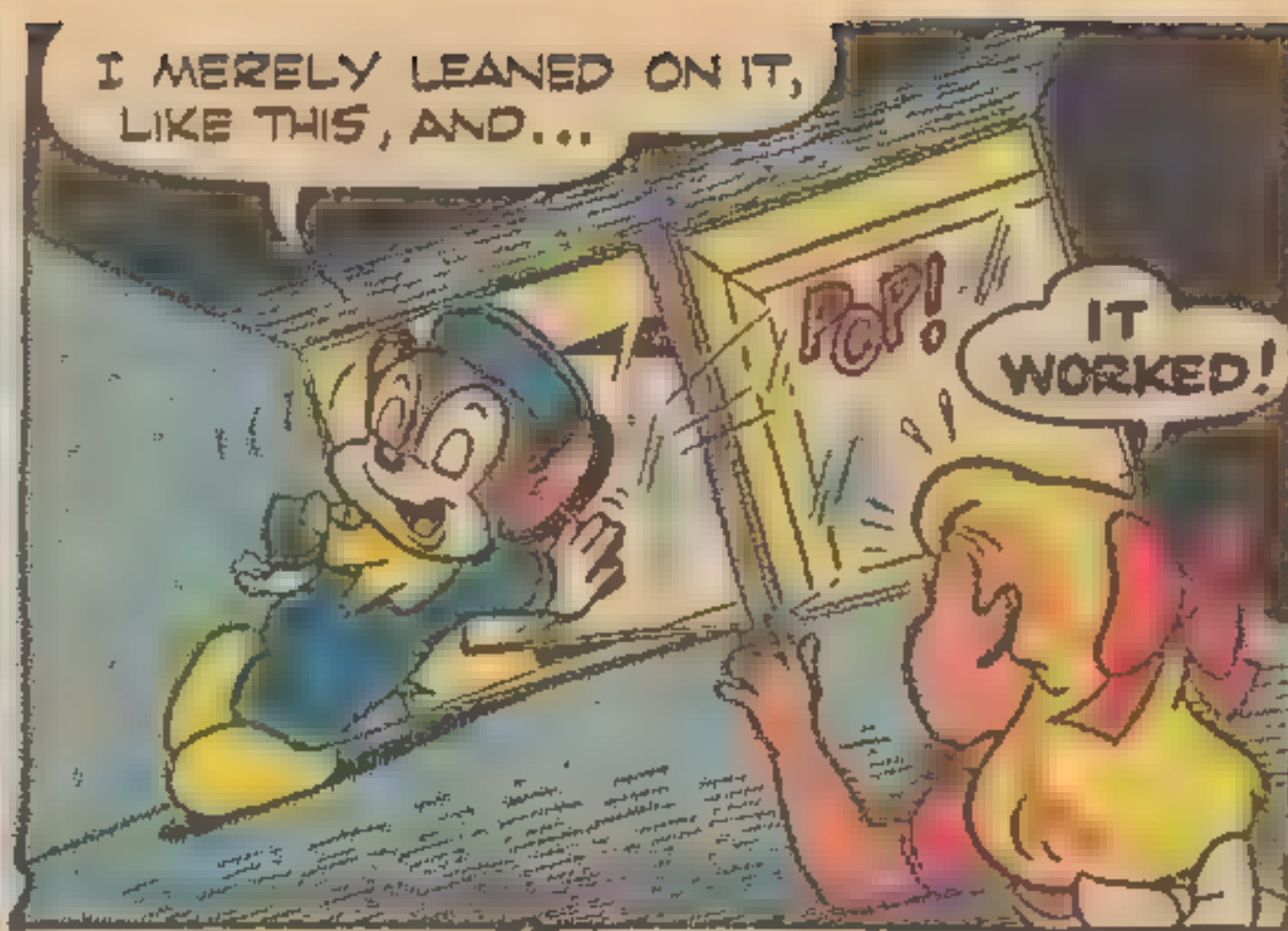
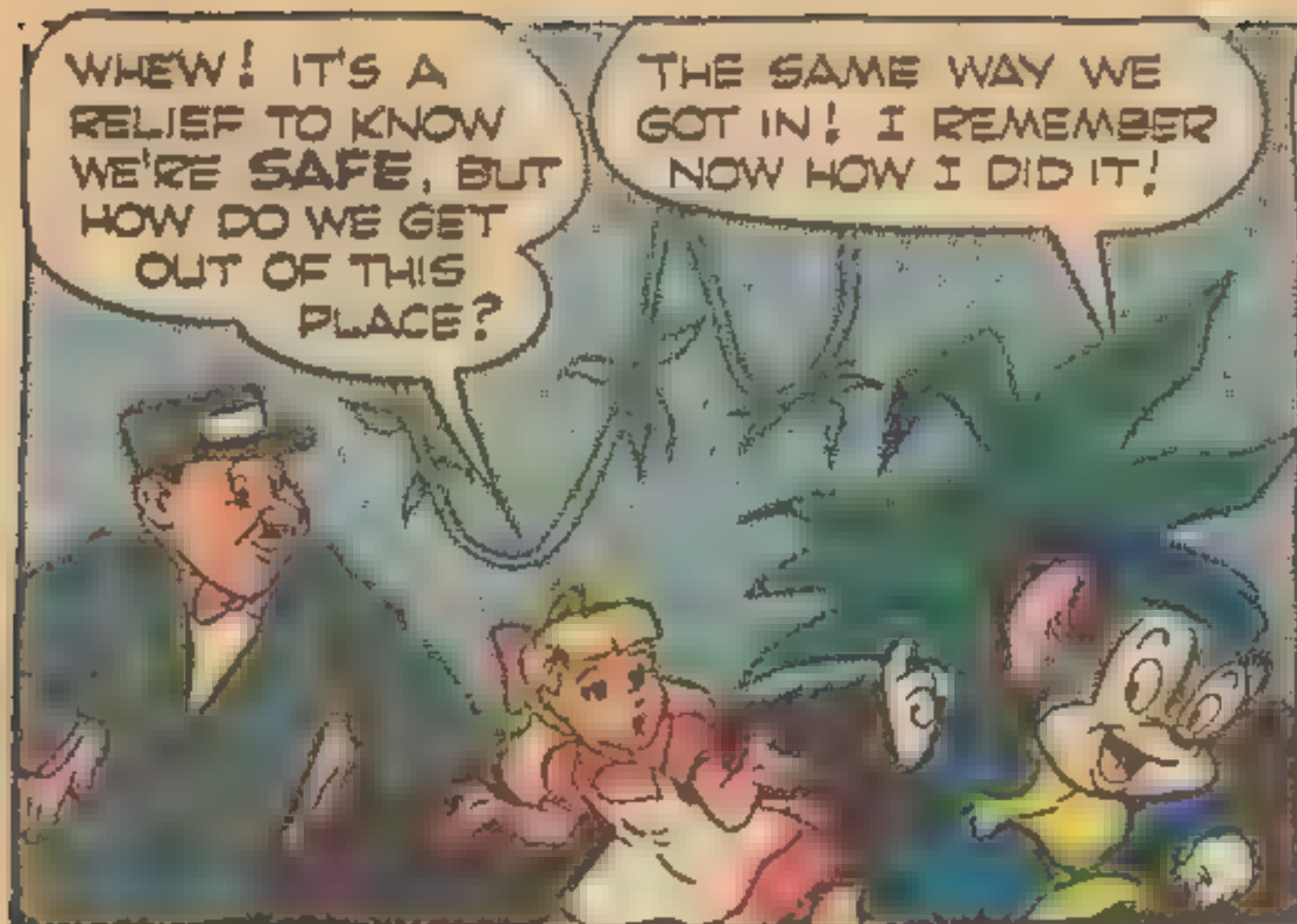


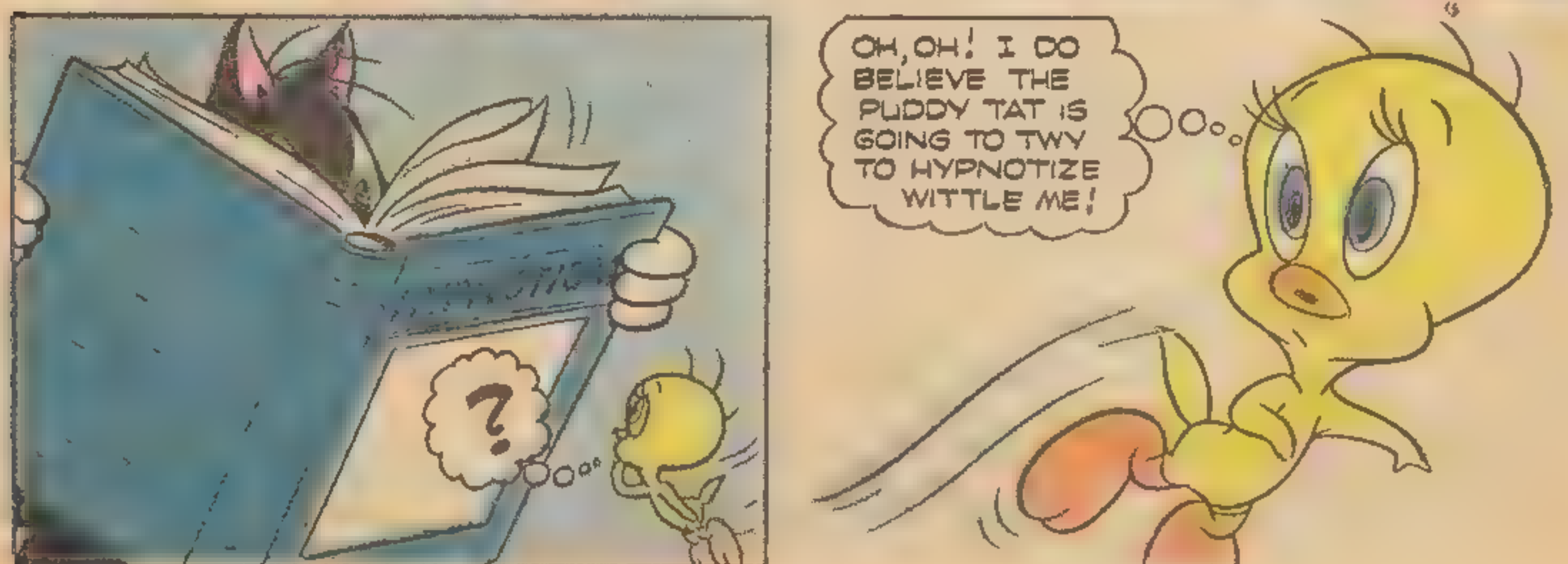
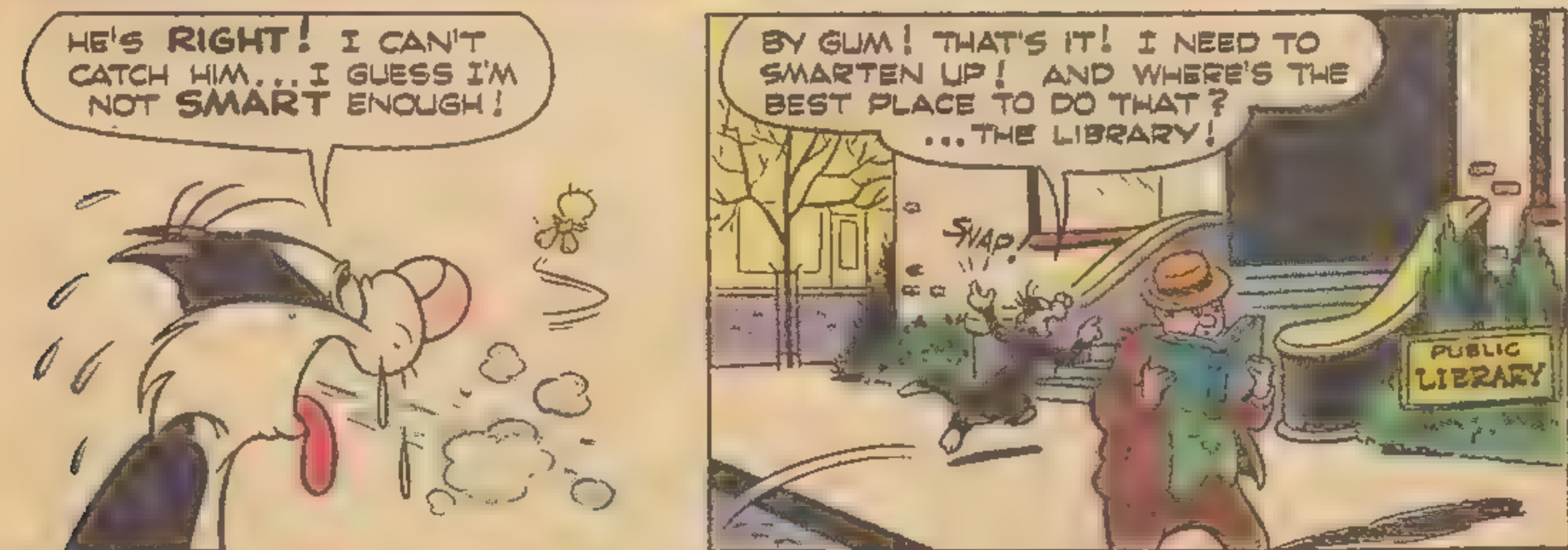
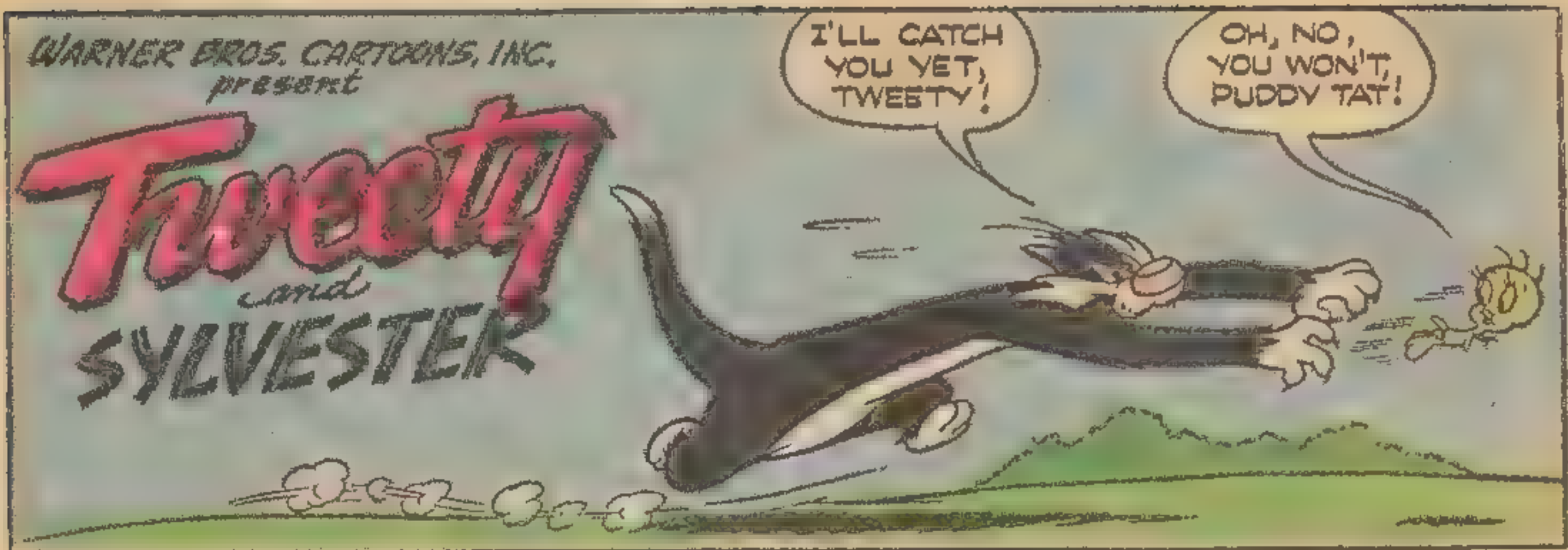
I AM!... I'M THE GUARD IN THIS MUSEUM! THOSE MONSTERS AREN'T REAL! THEY'RE ONLY STUFFED REPLICAS!

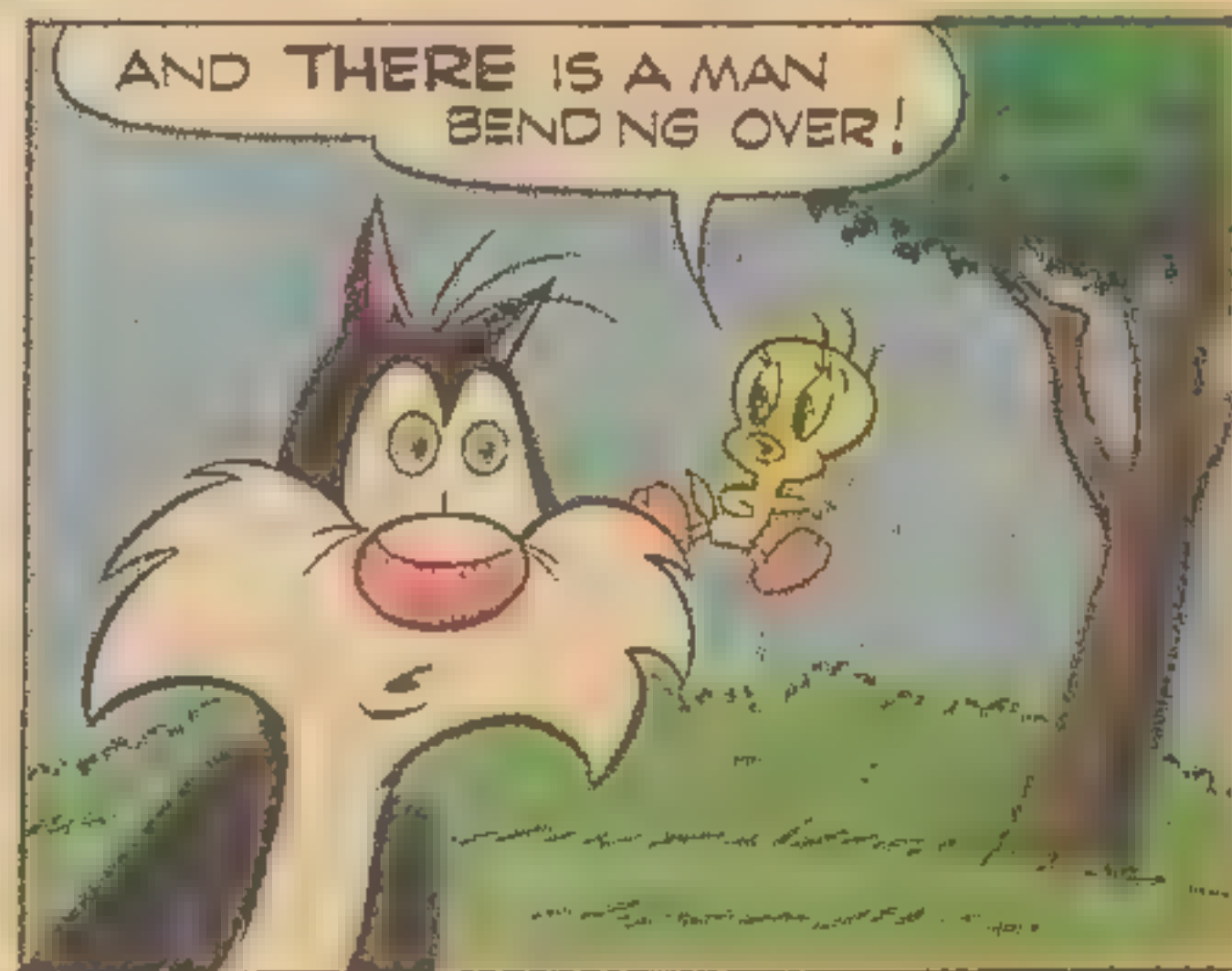
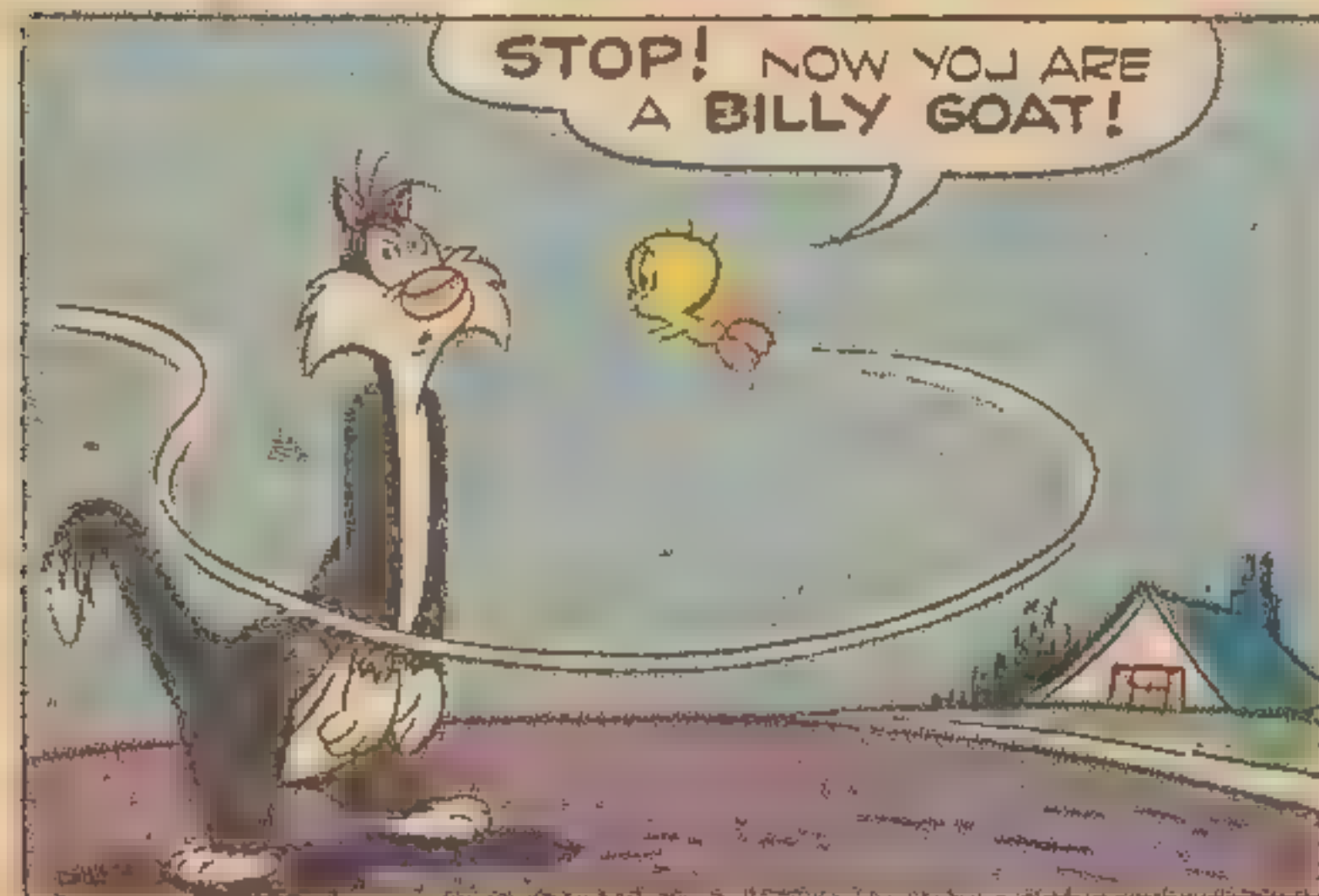
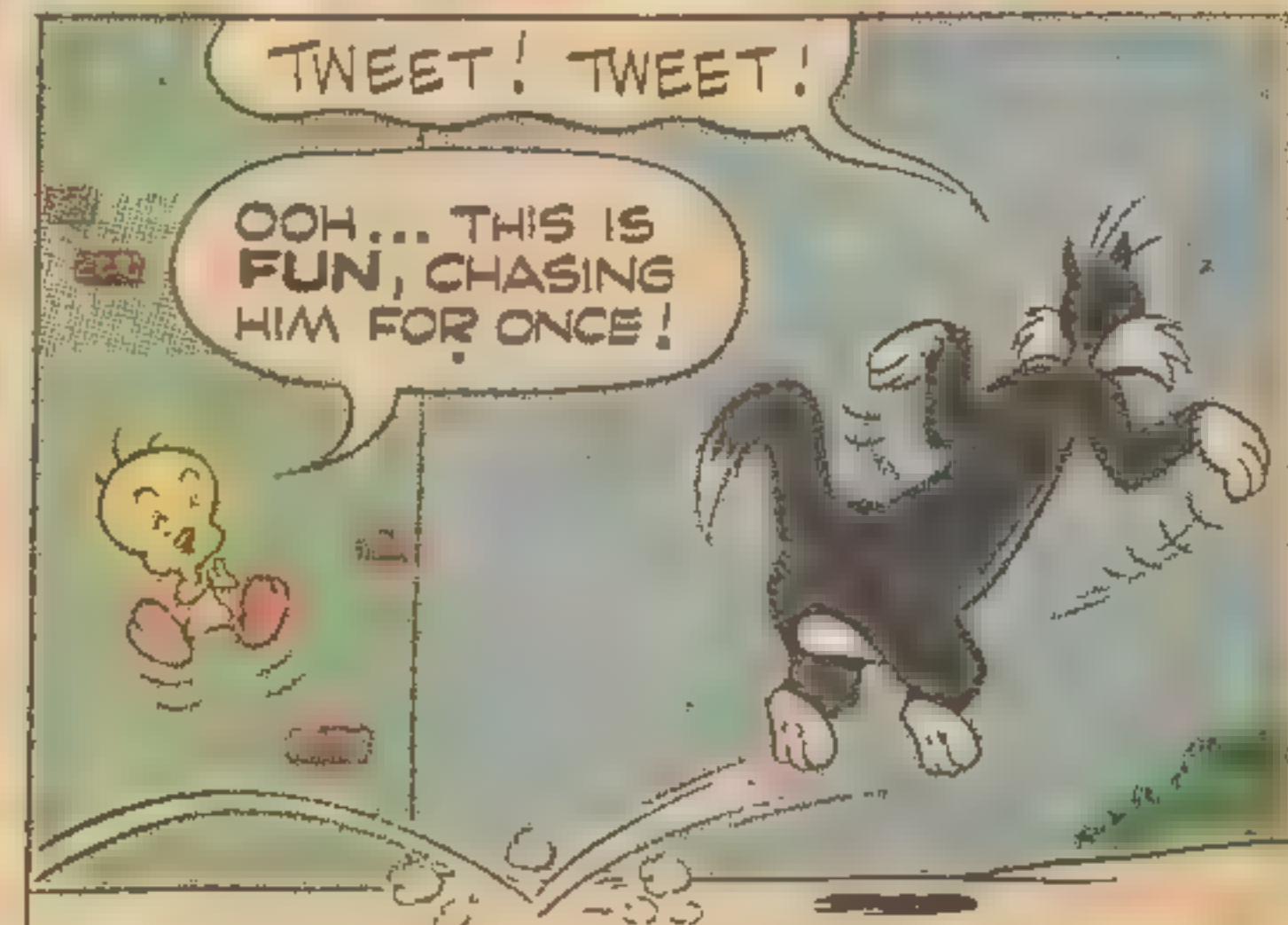
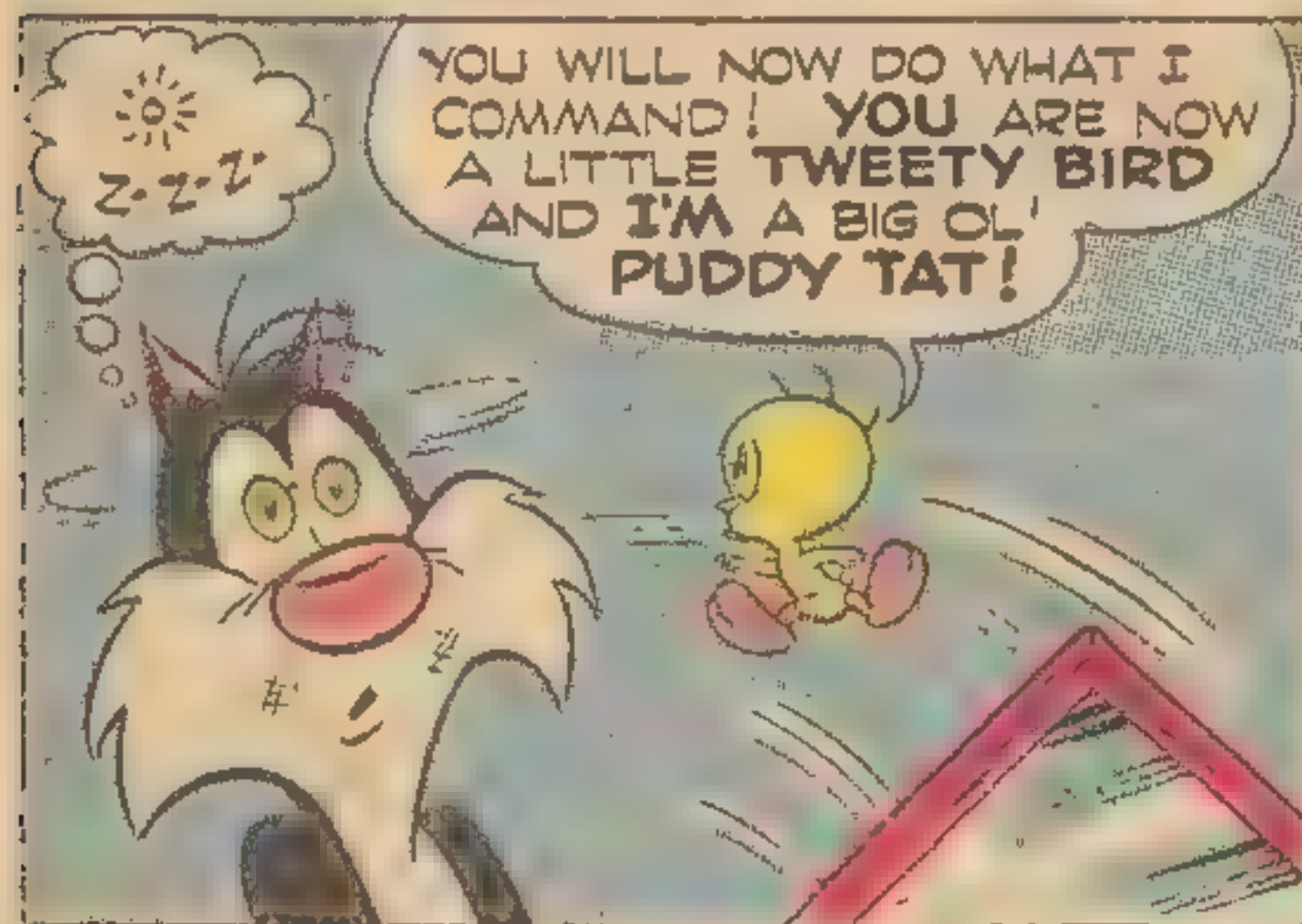
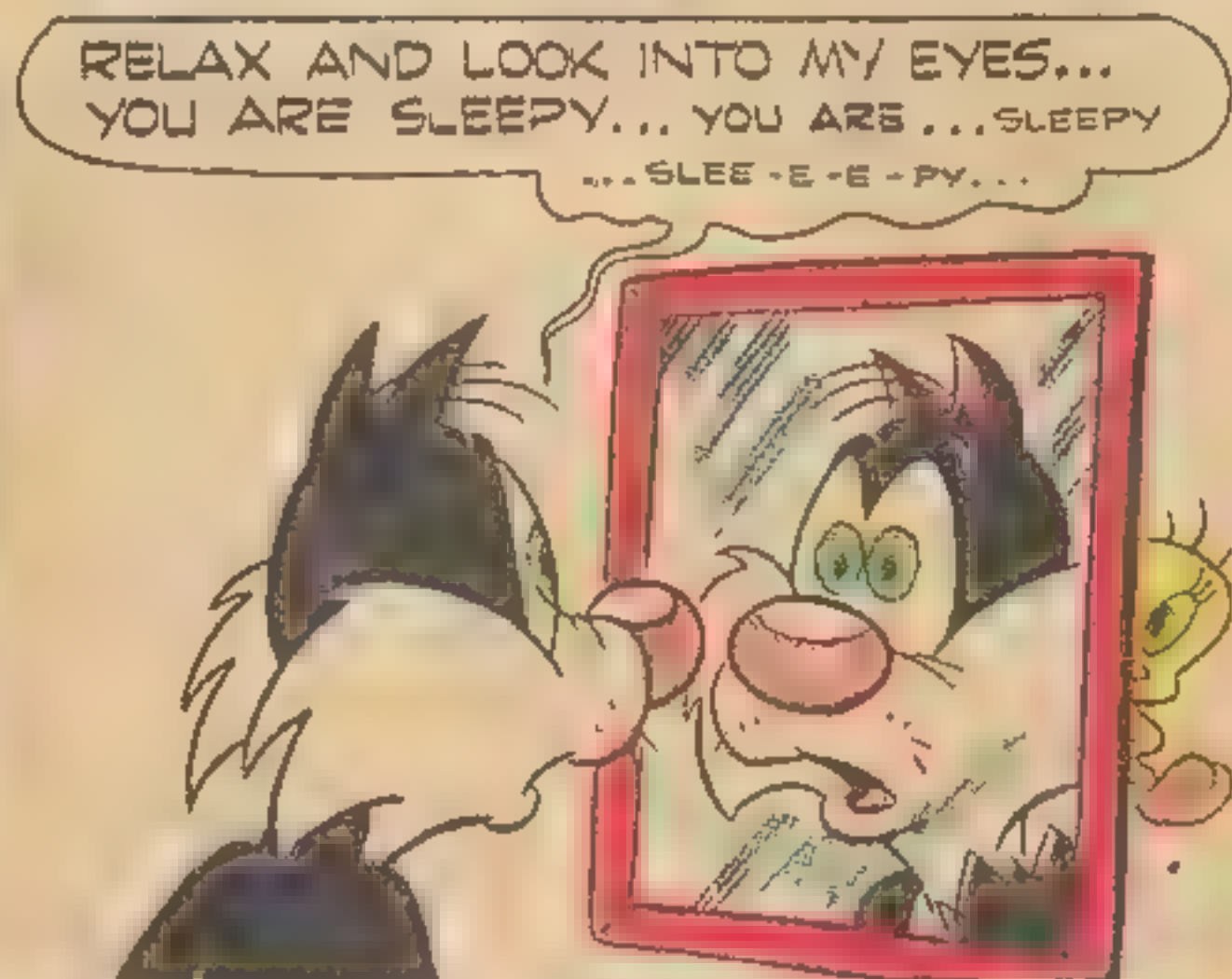
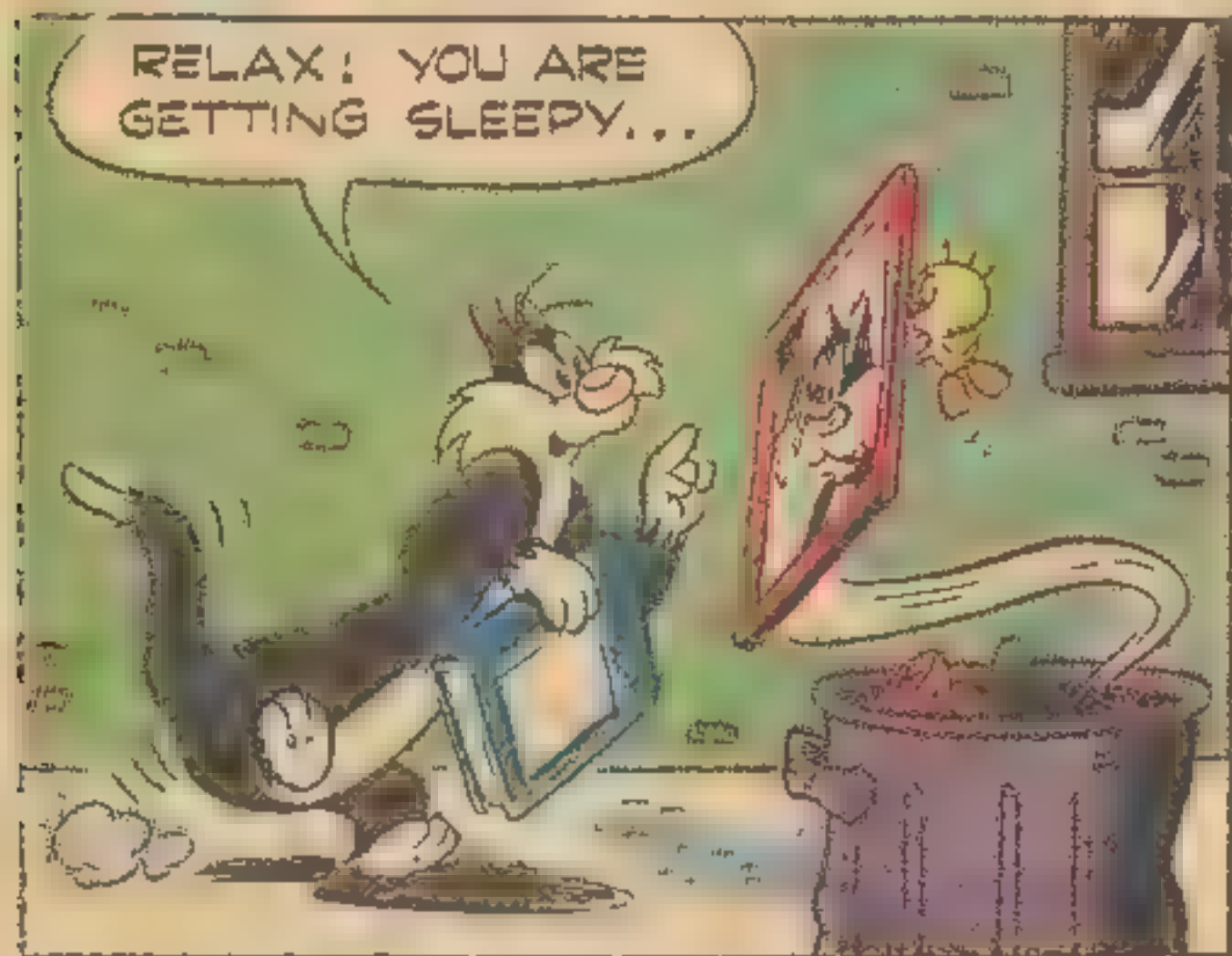
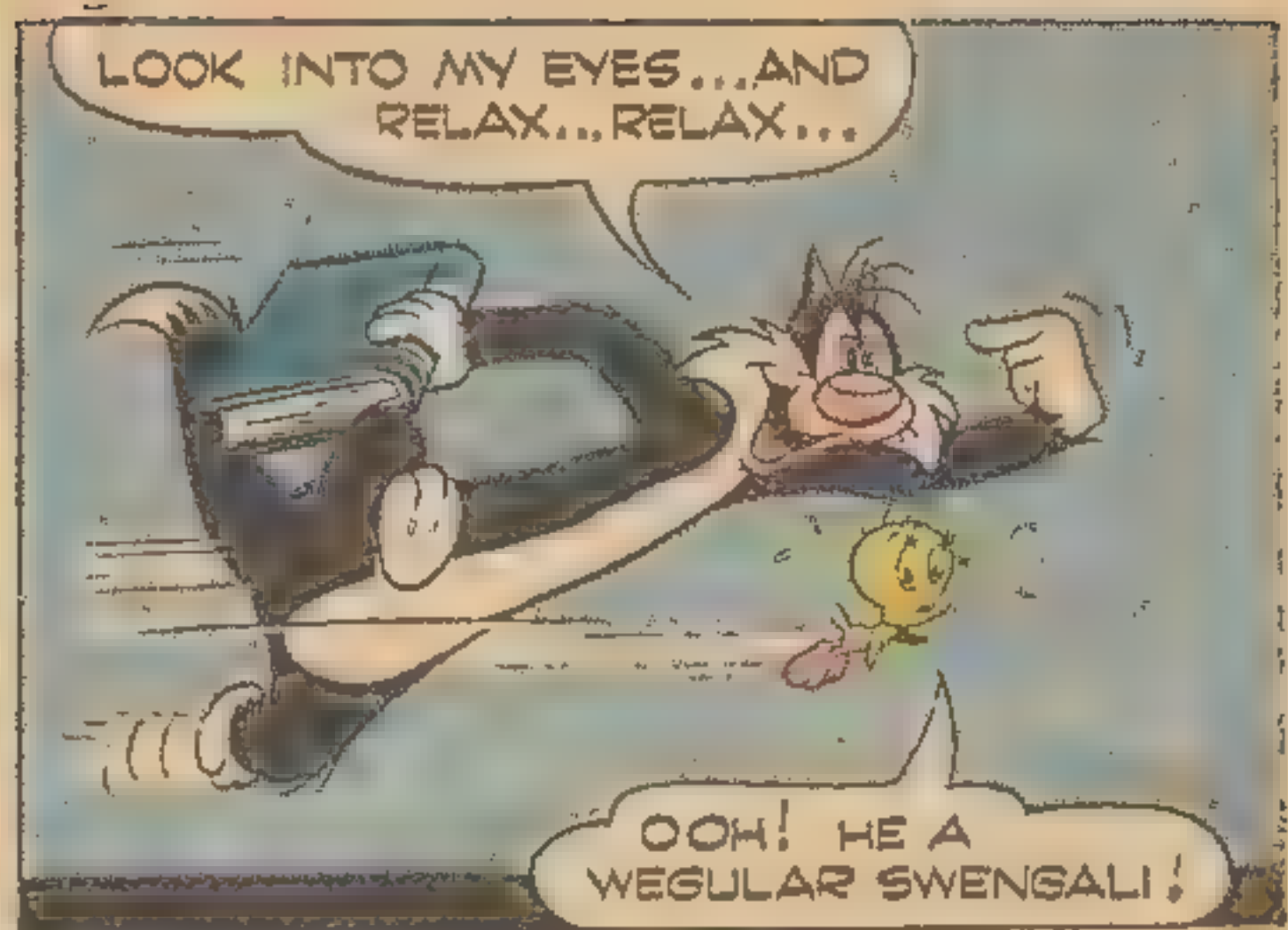
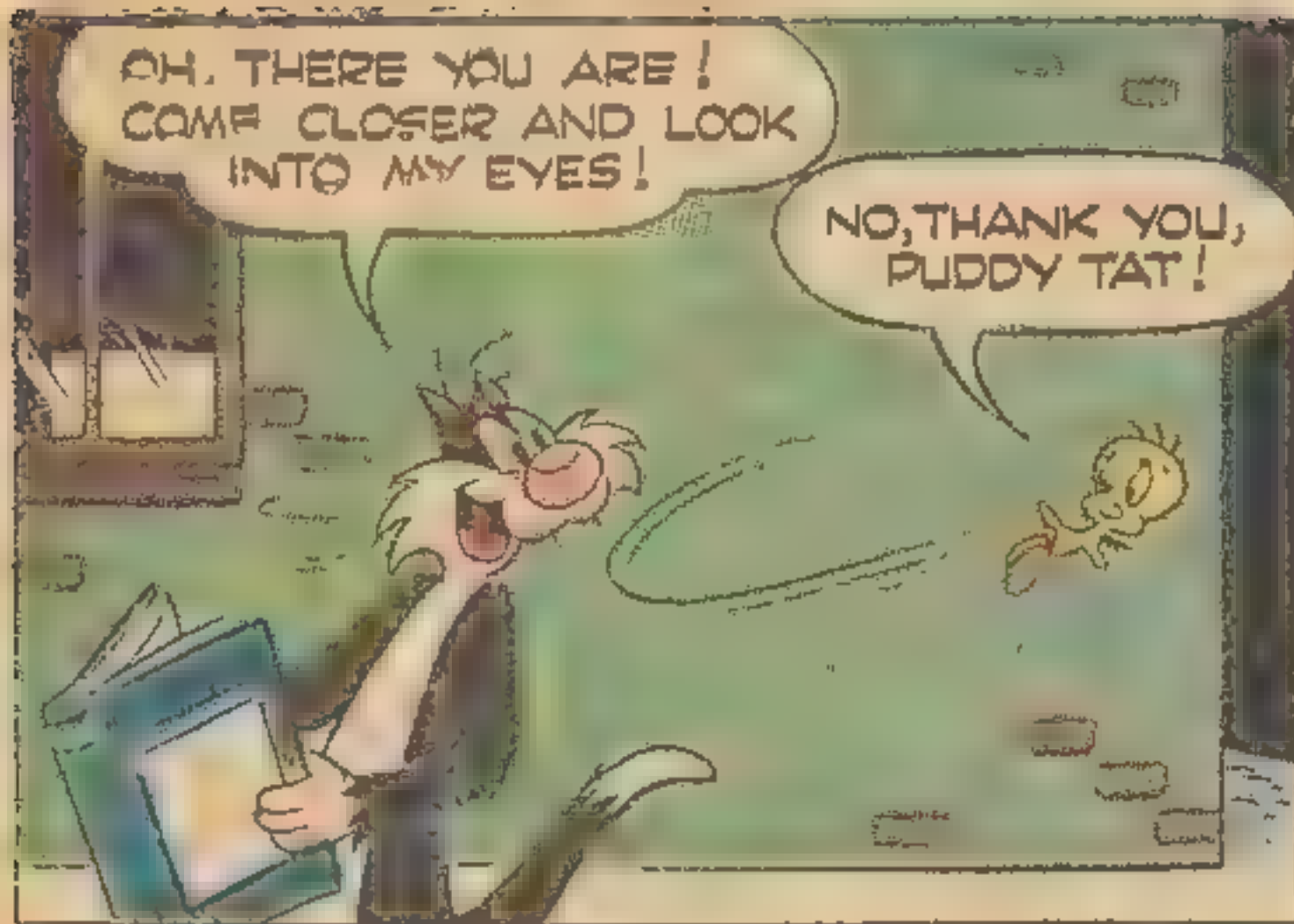


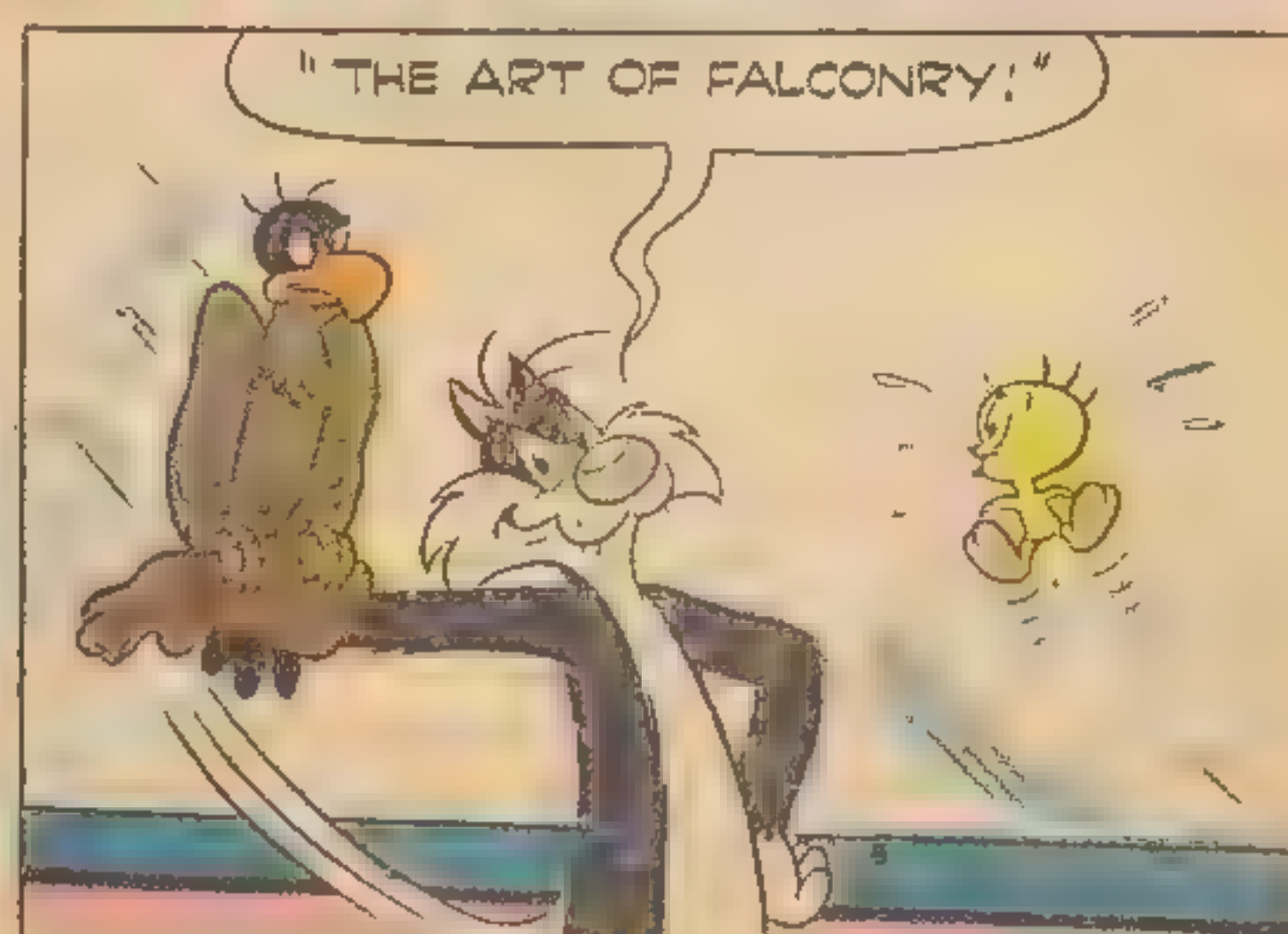
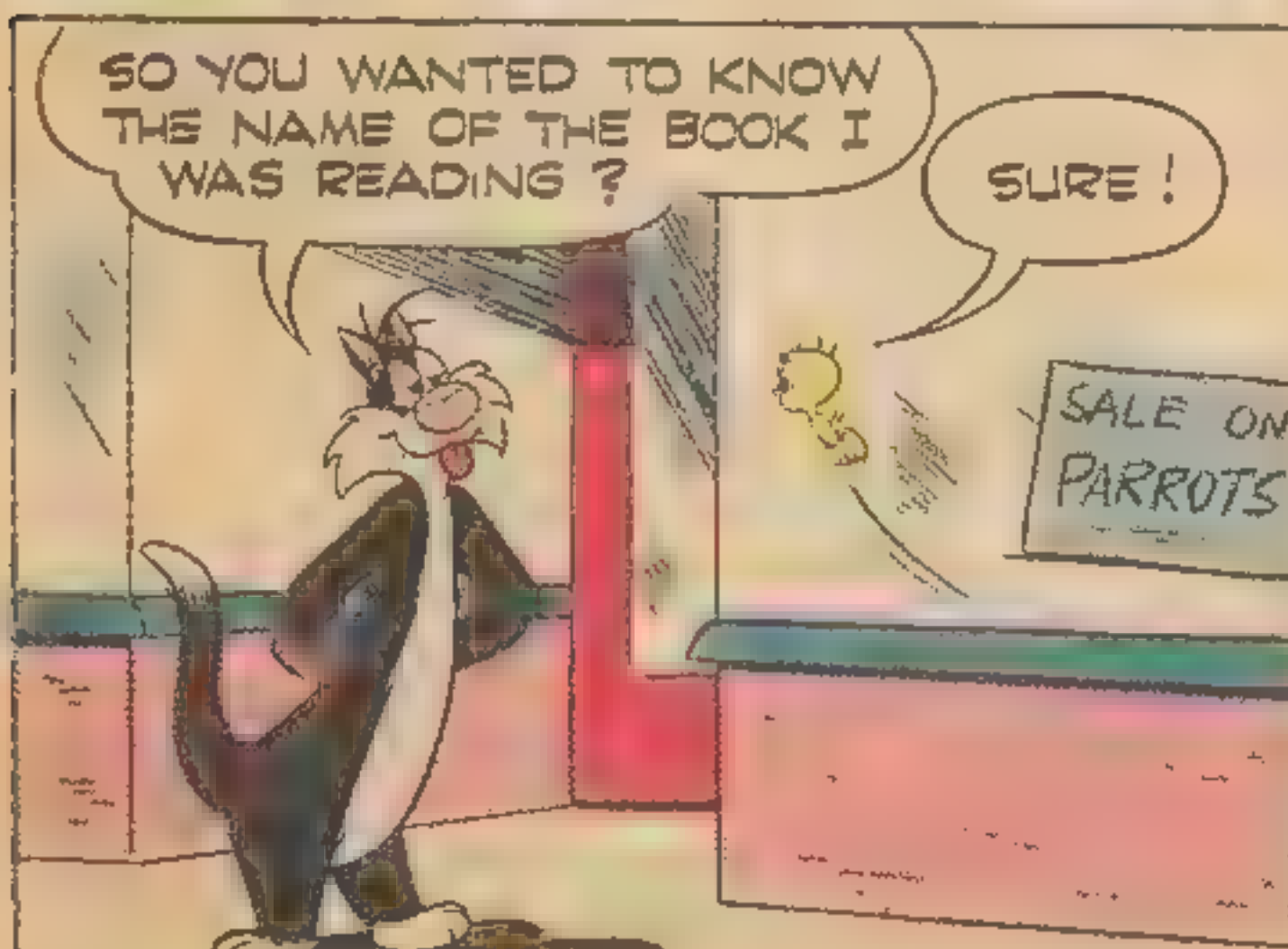
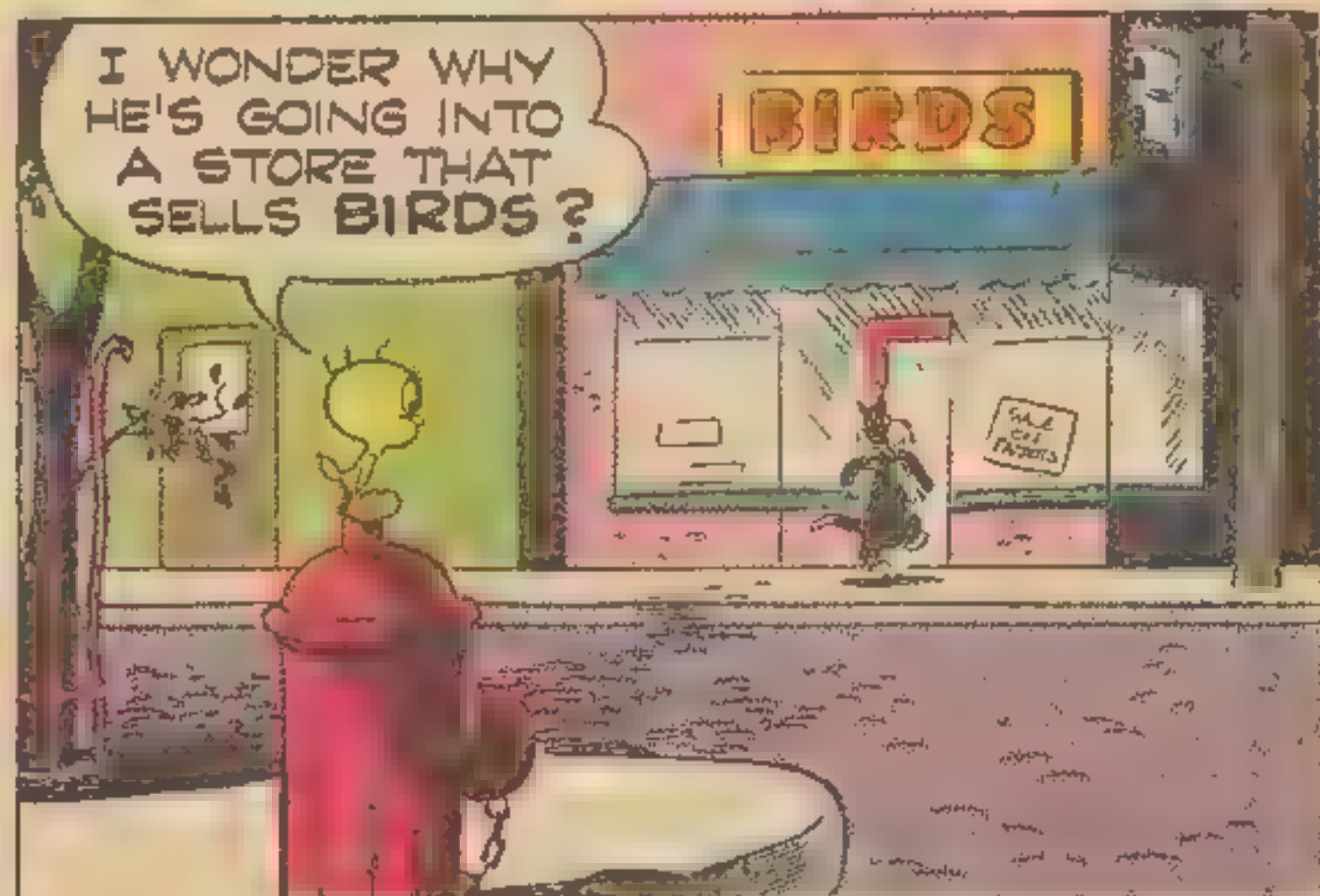
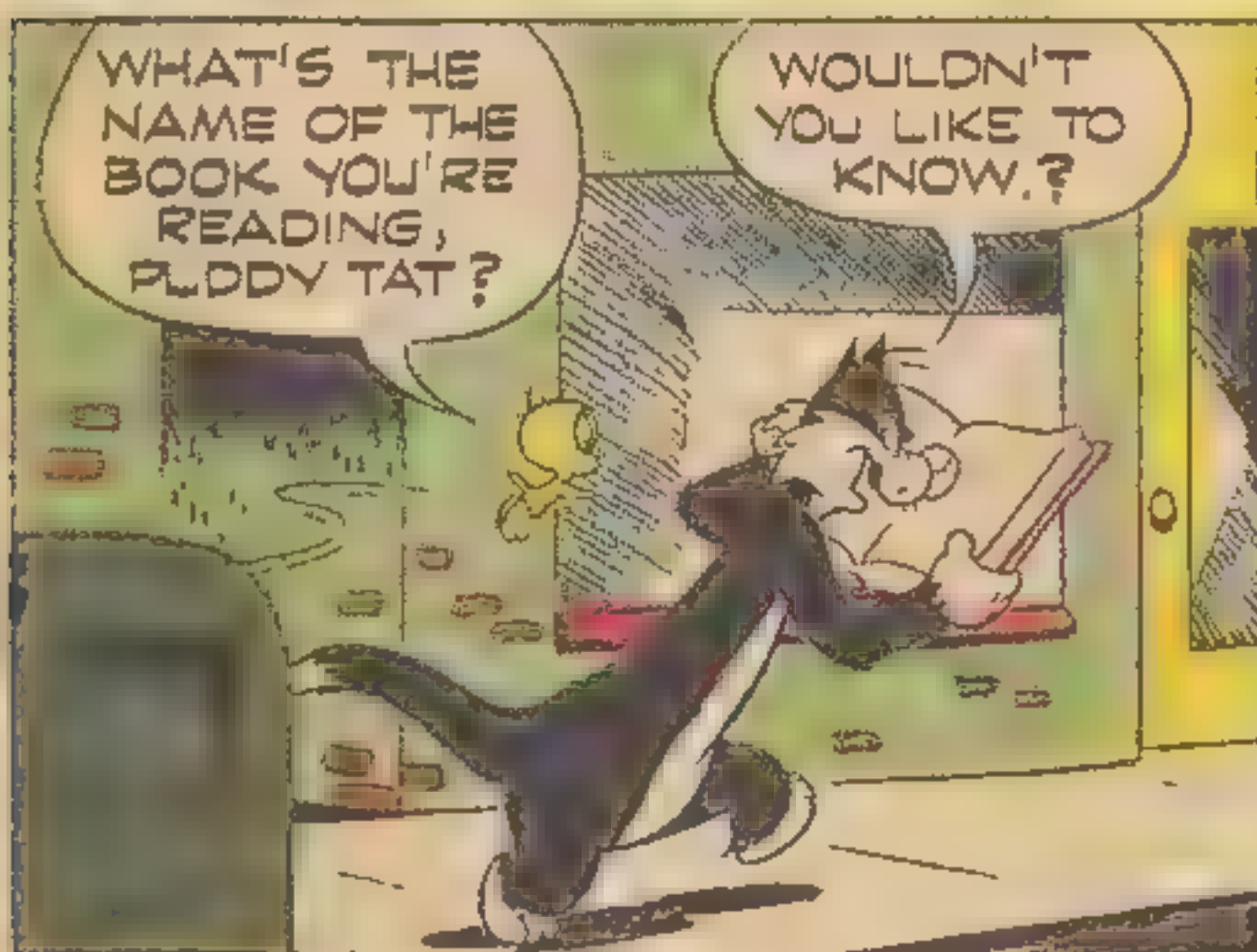
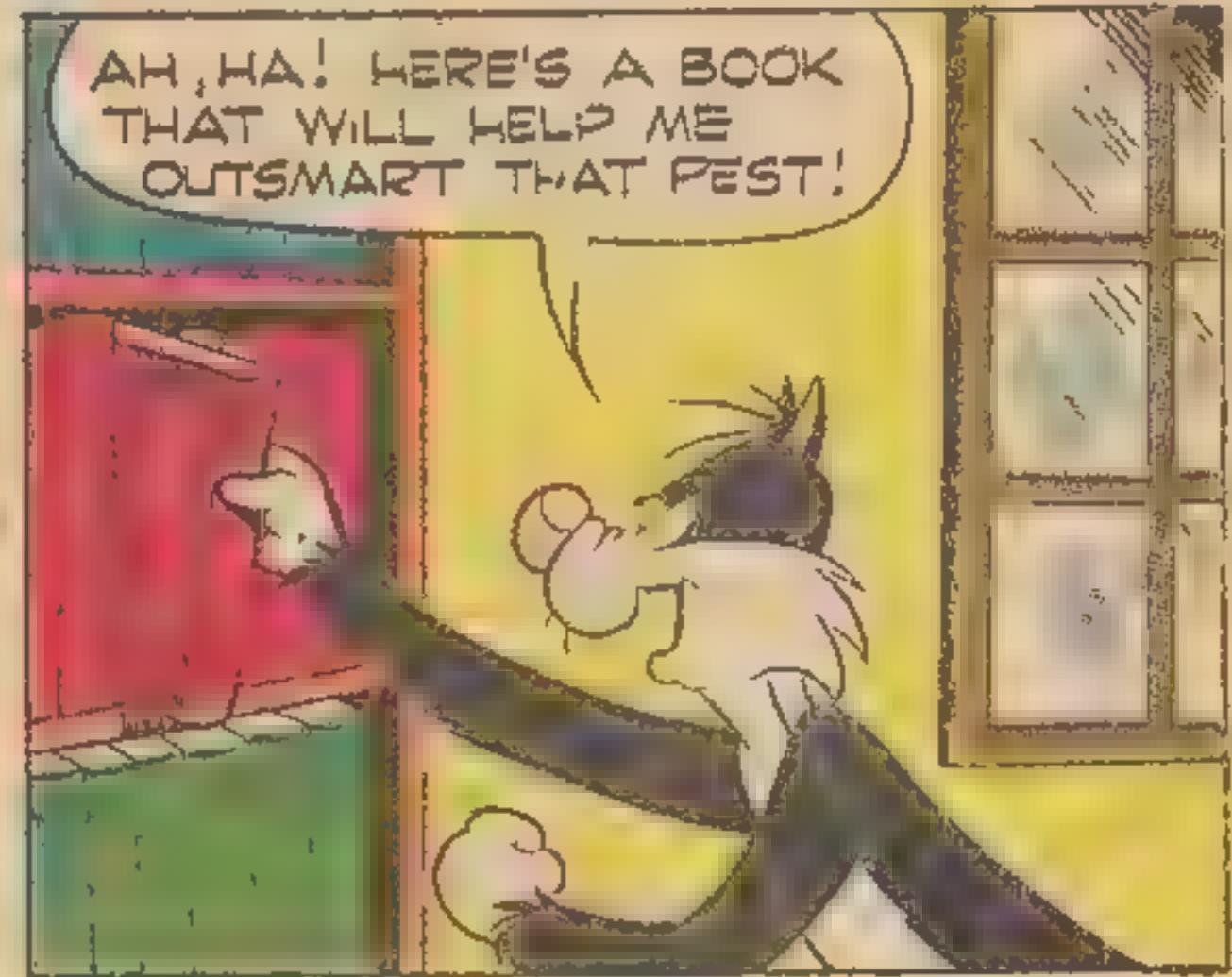
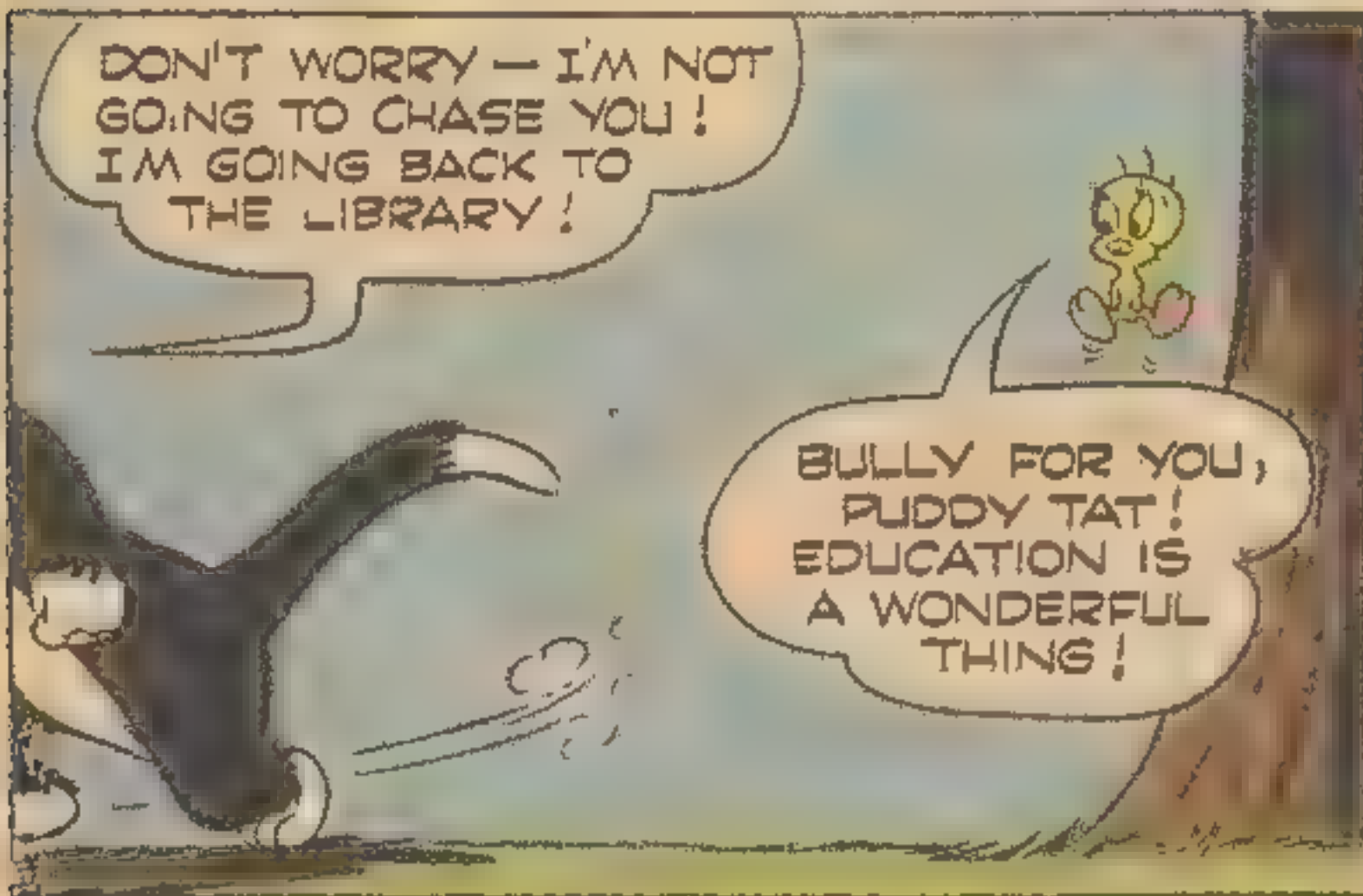
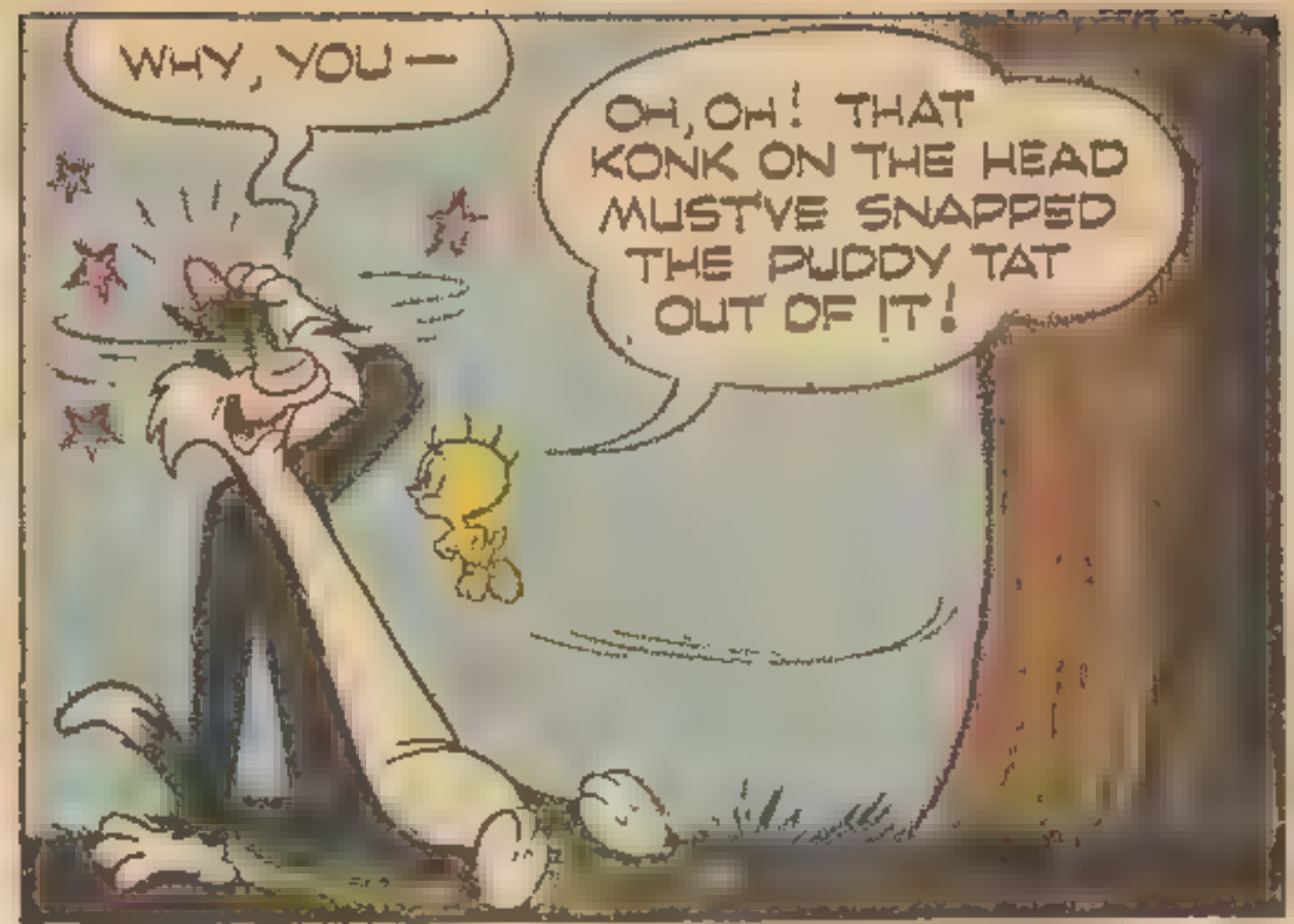
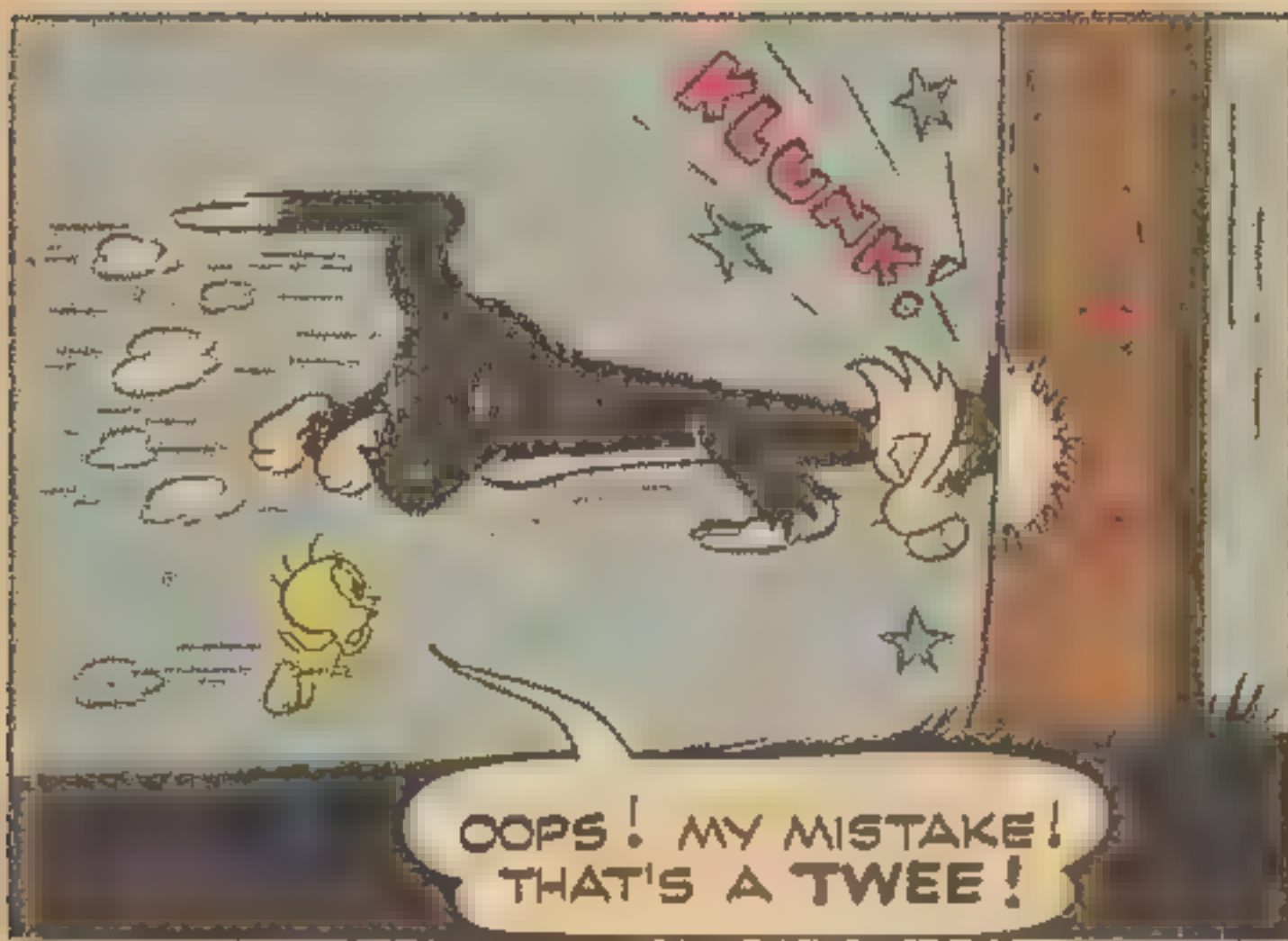
YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT! WHY, WHEN PREHISTORIC ANIMALS ROAMED THE EARTH MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO, I'M SURE NO ONE WAS AROUND WITH A CAMERA!

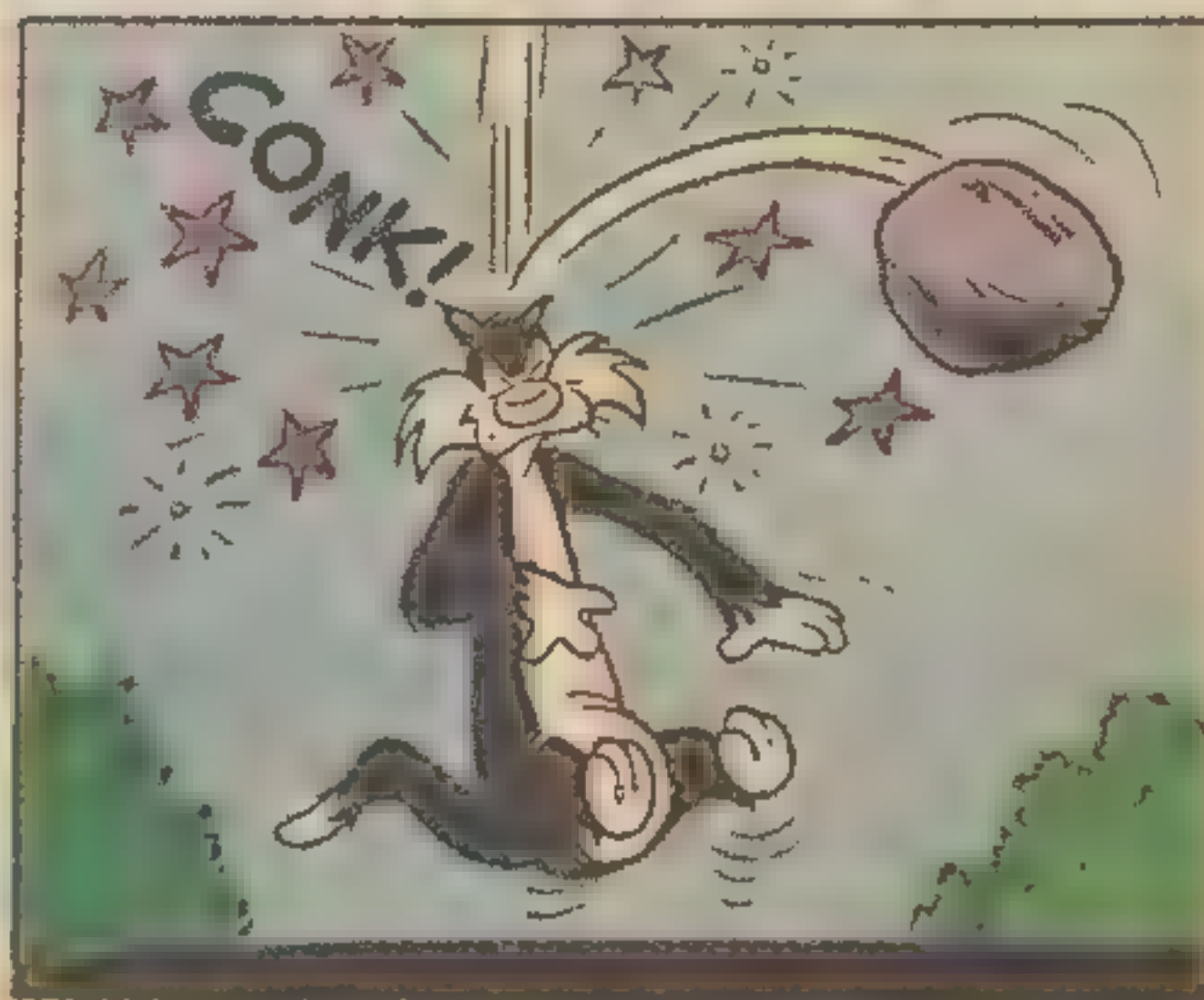
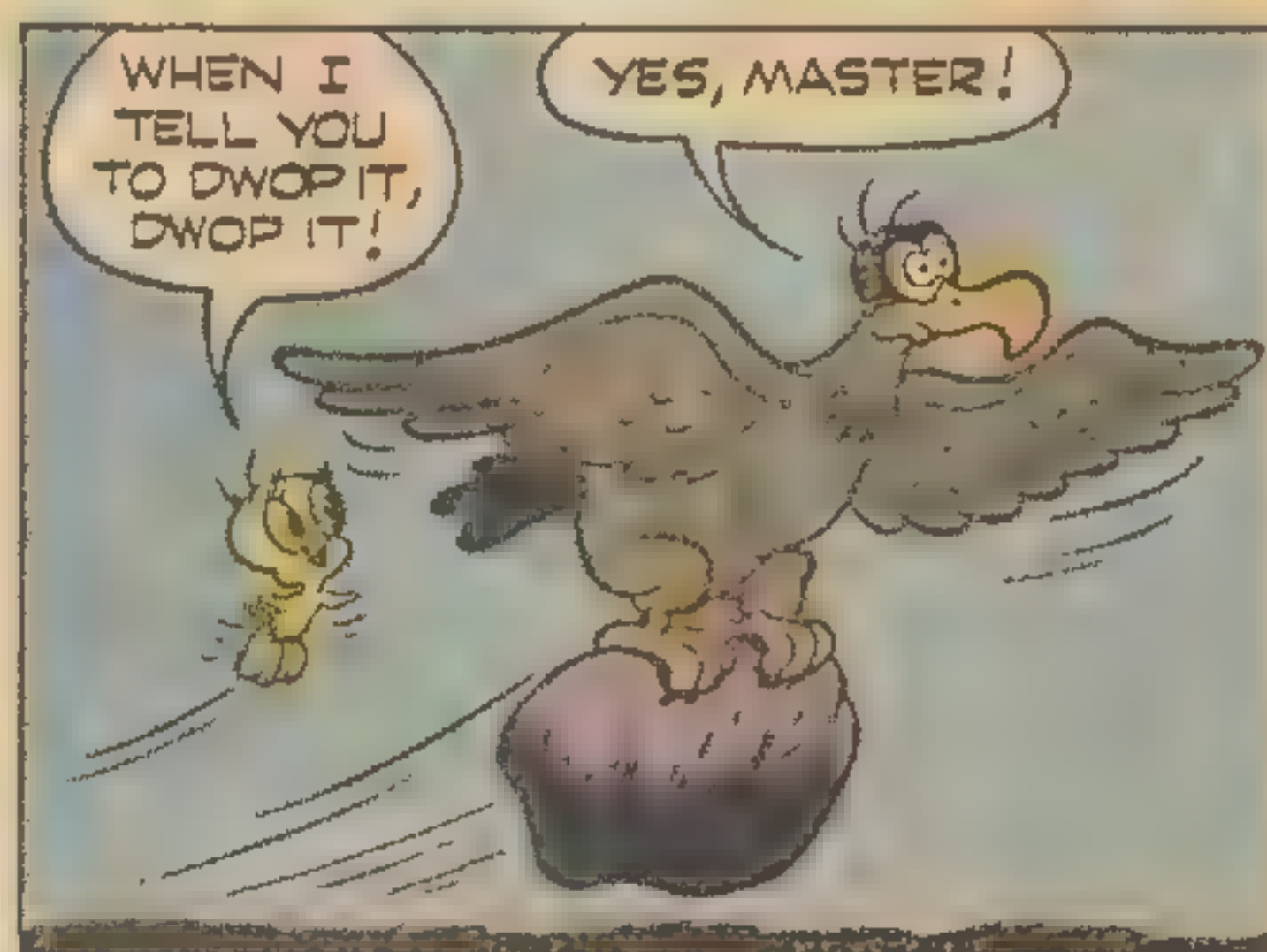
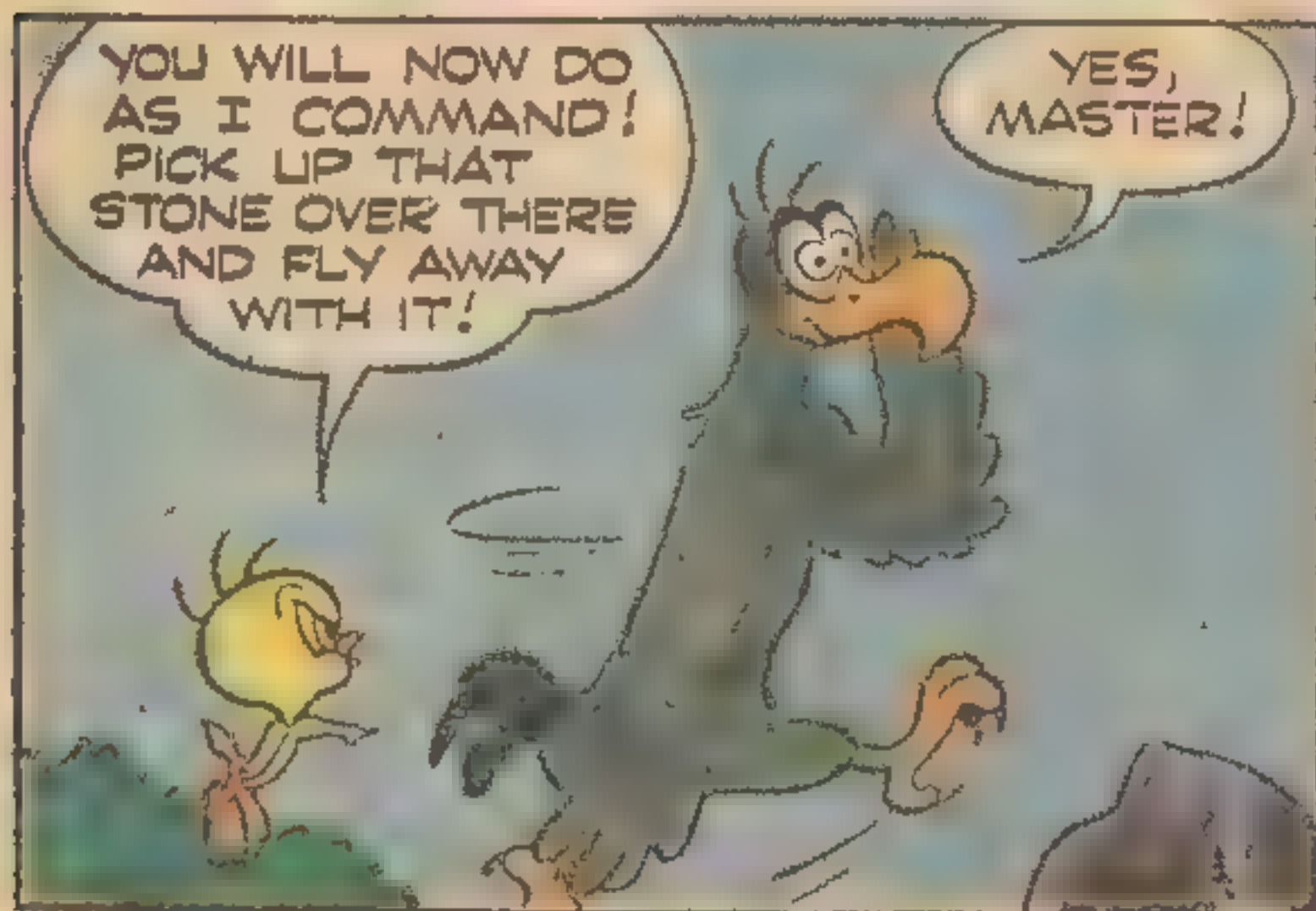
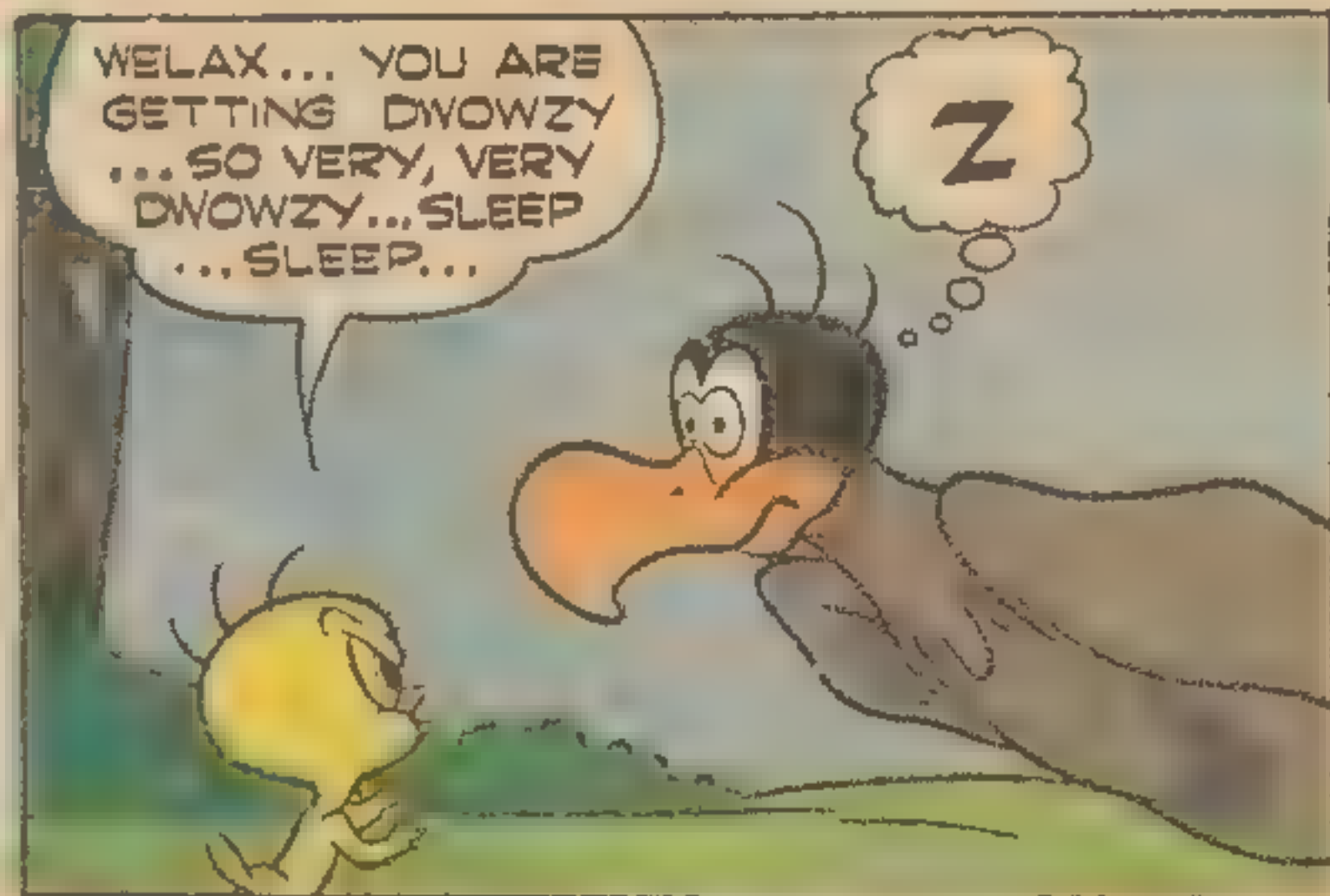
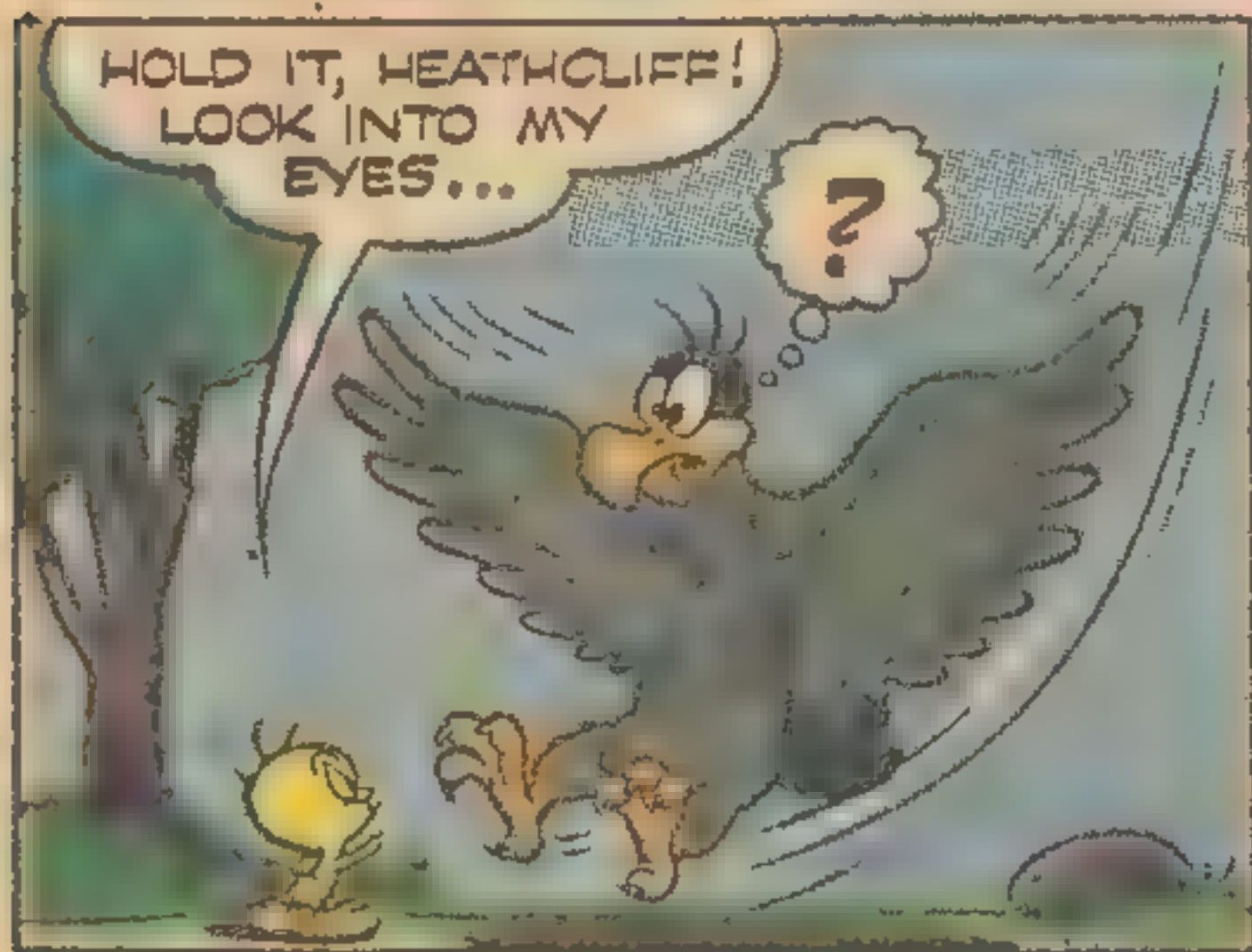
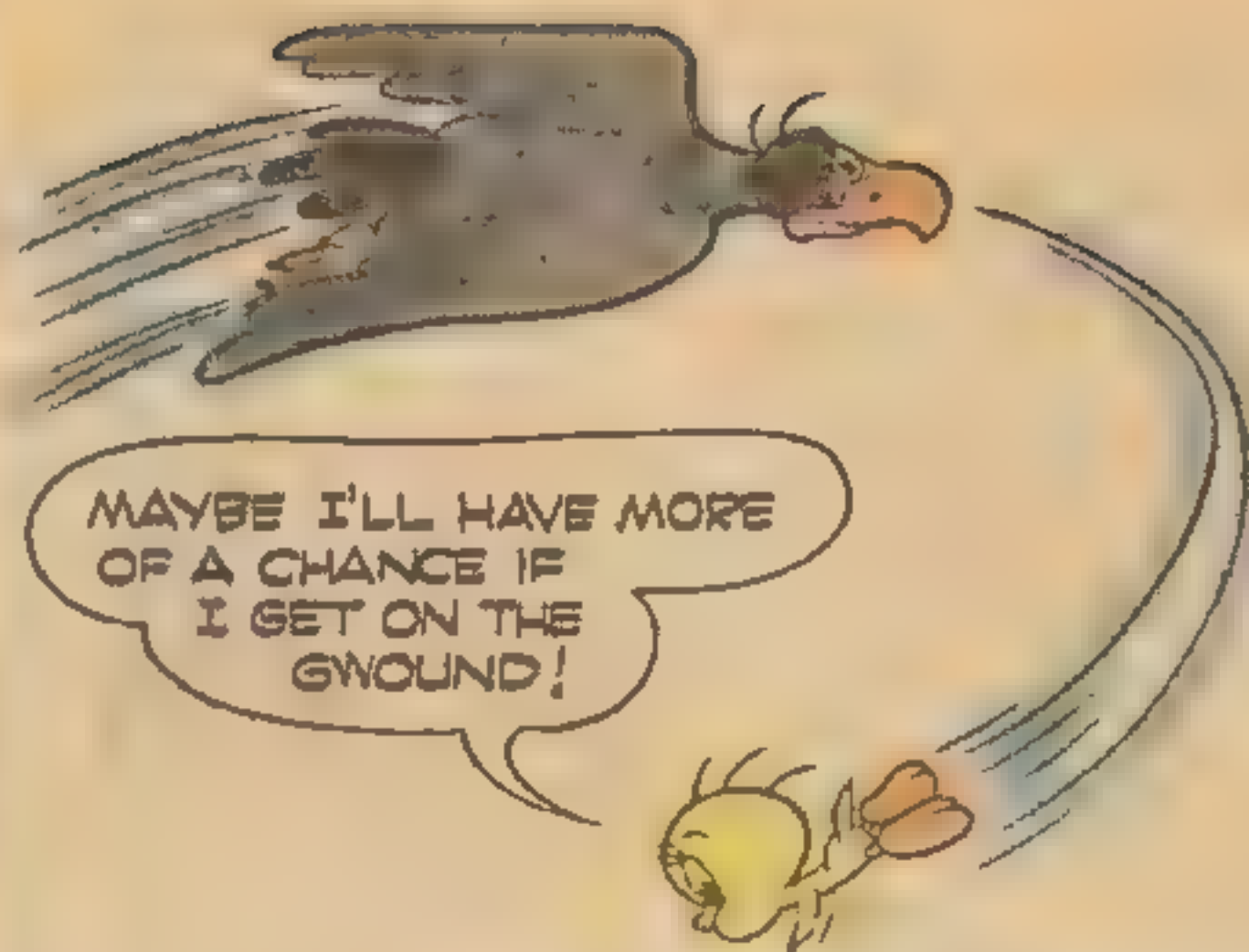
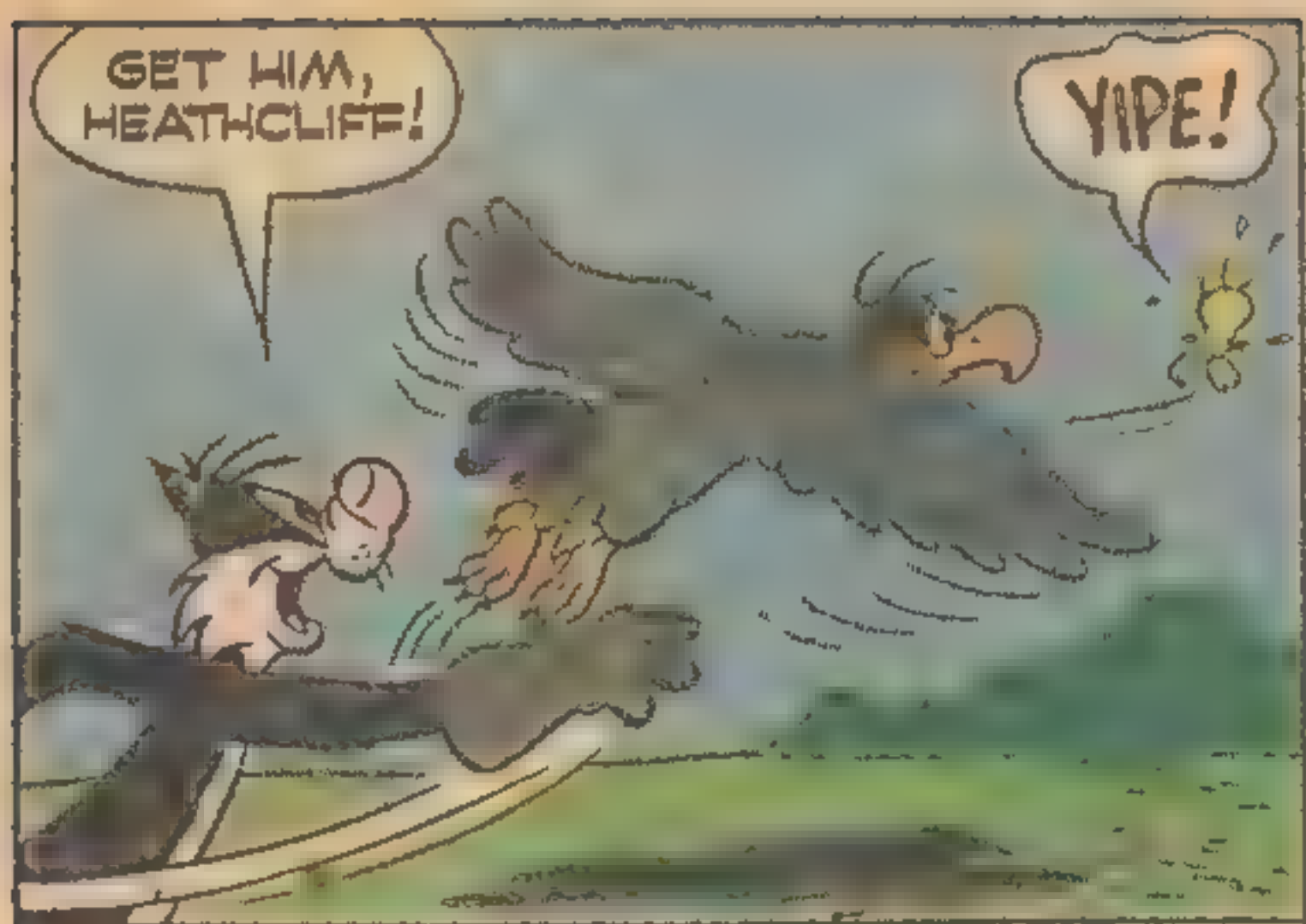
THAT'S RIGHT, SNIFFLES!

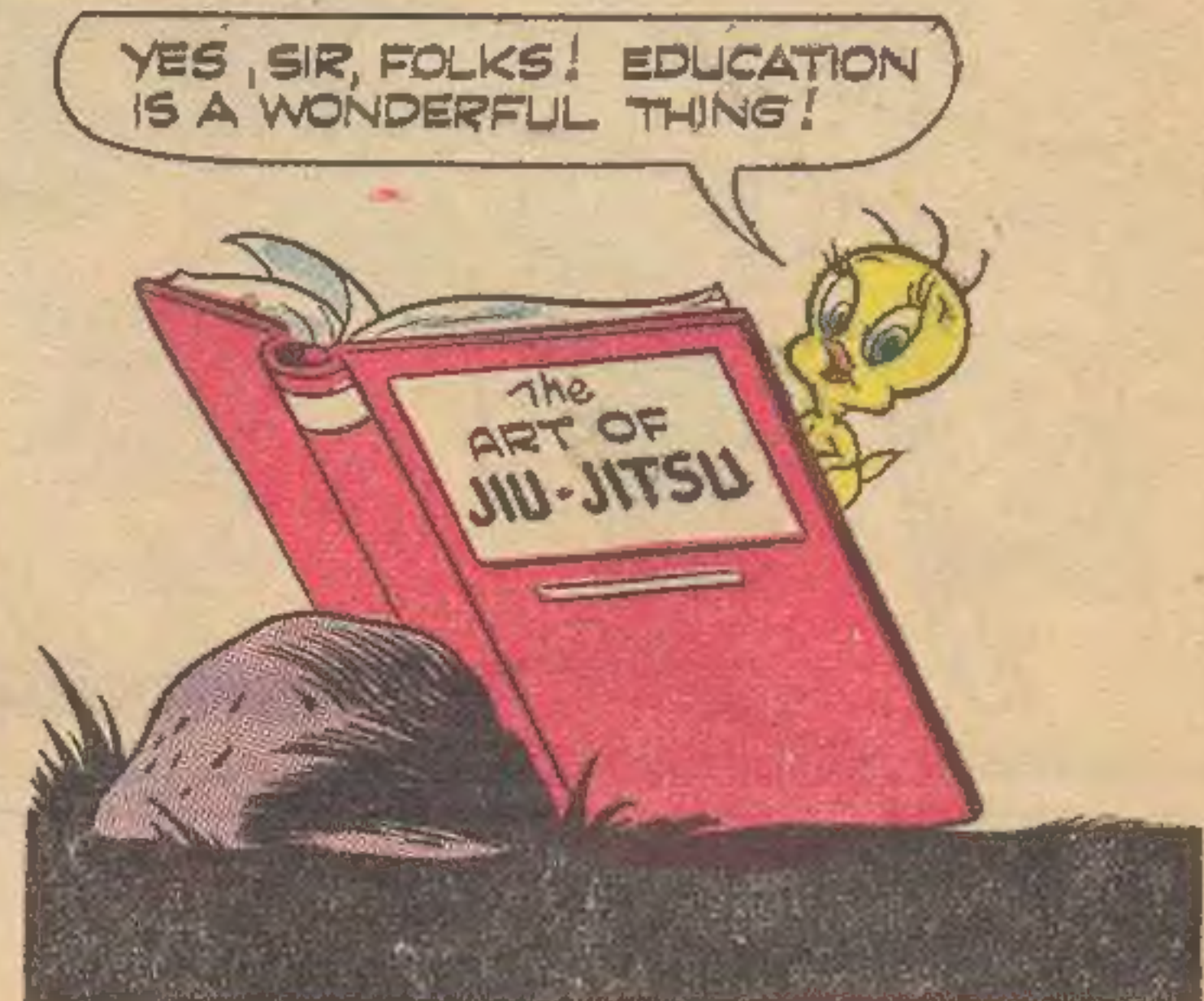
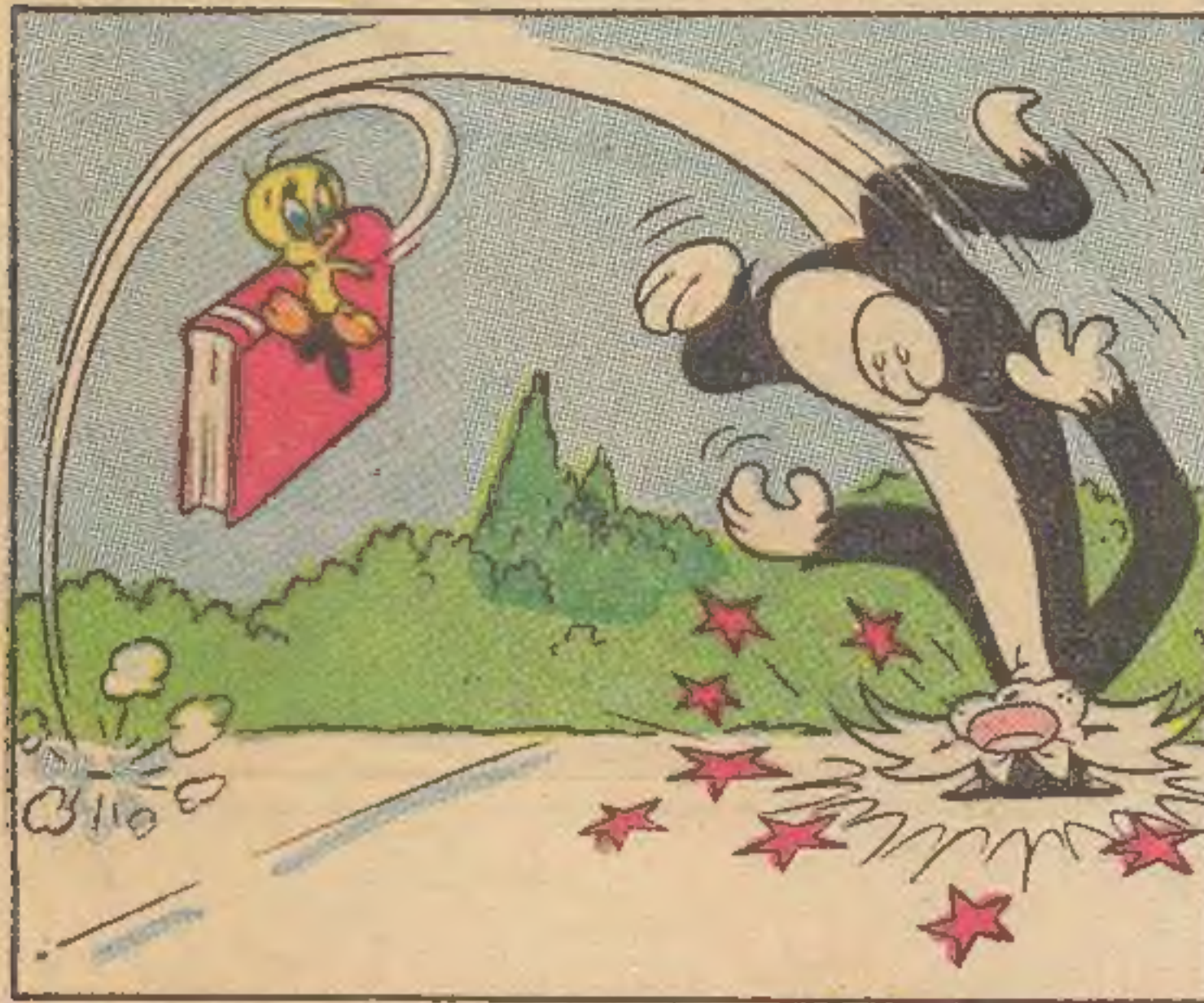
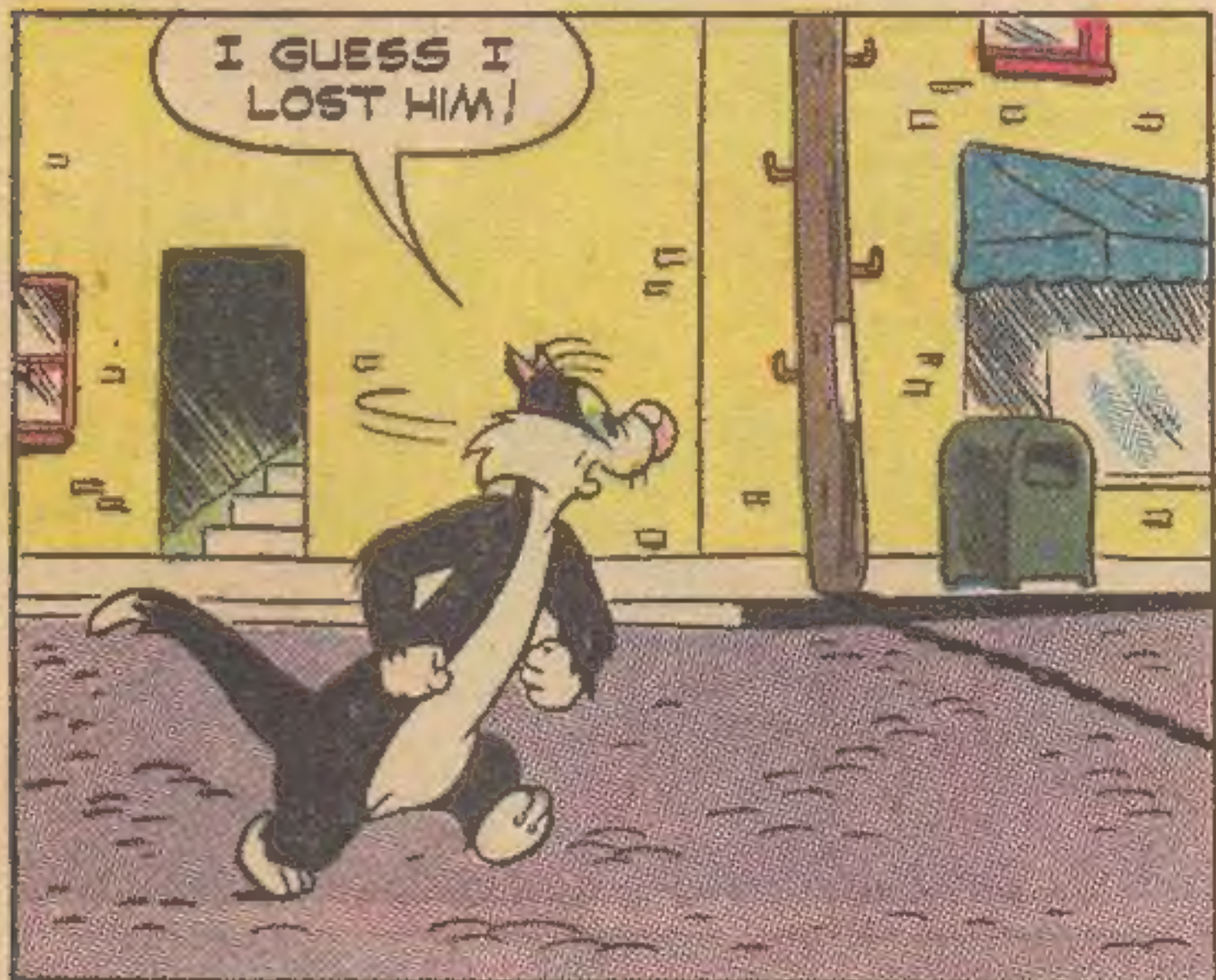
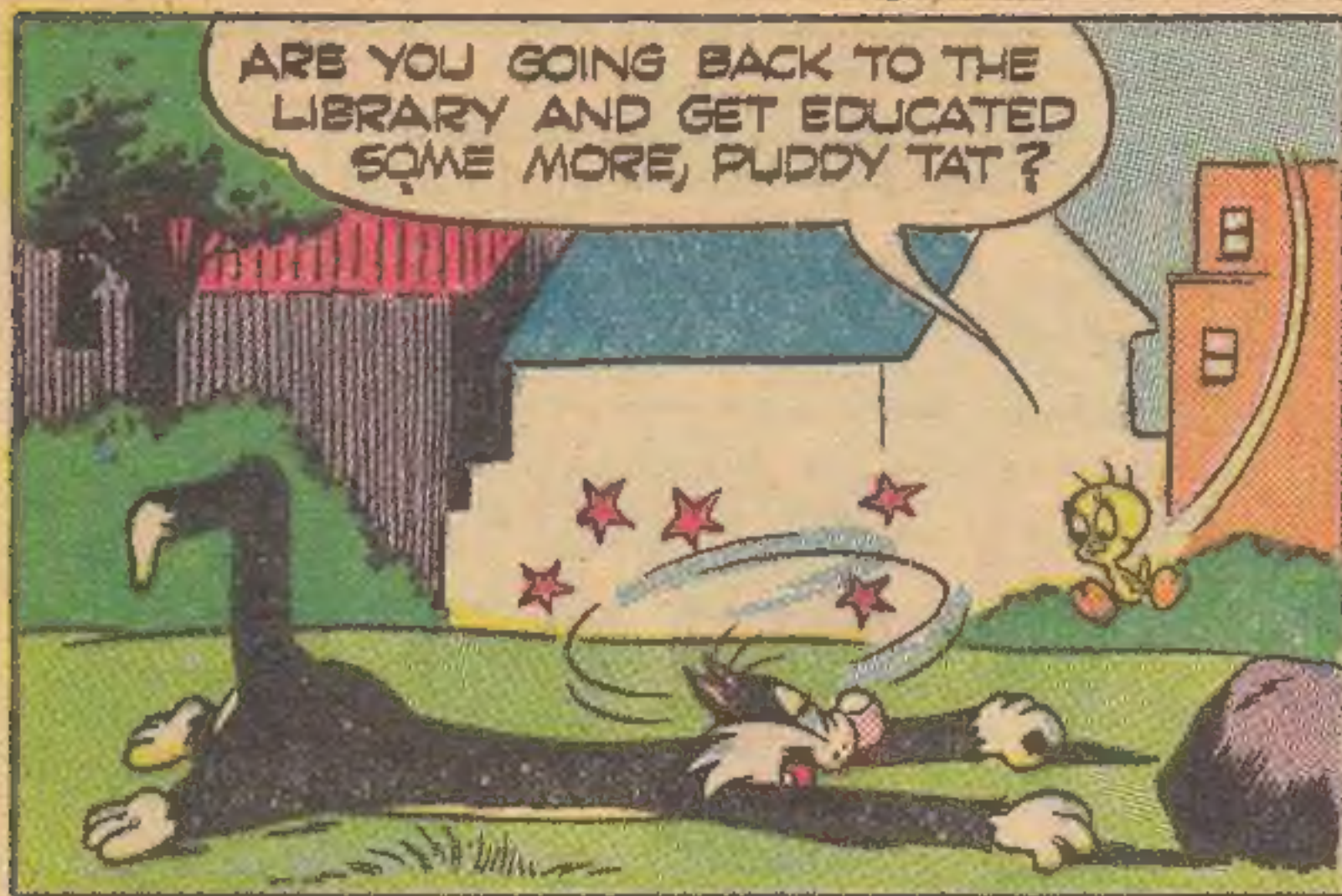












"STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Looney Tunes and Merrie Melodies Comics published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1954.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

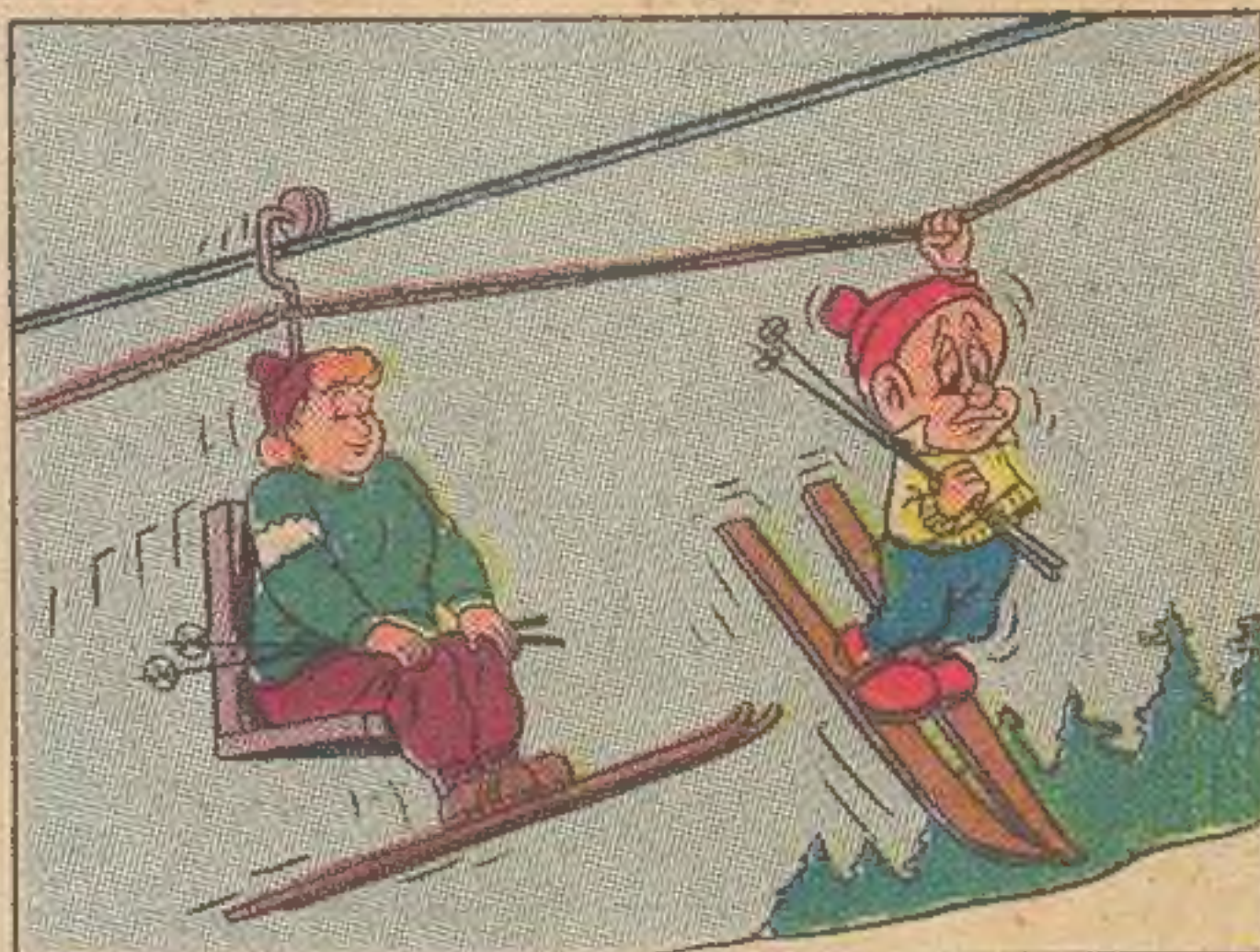
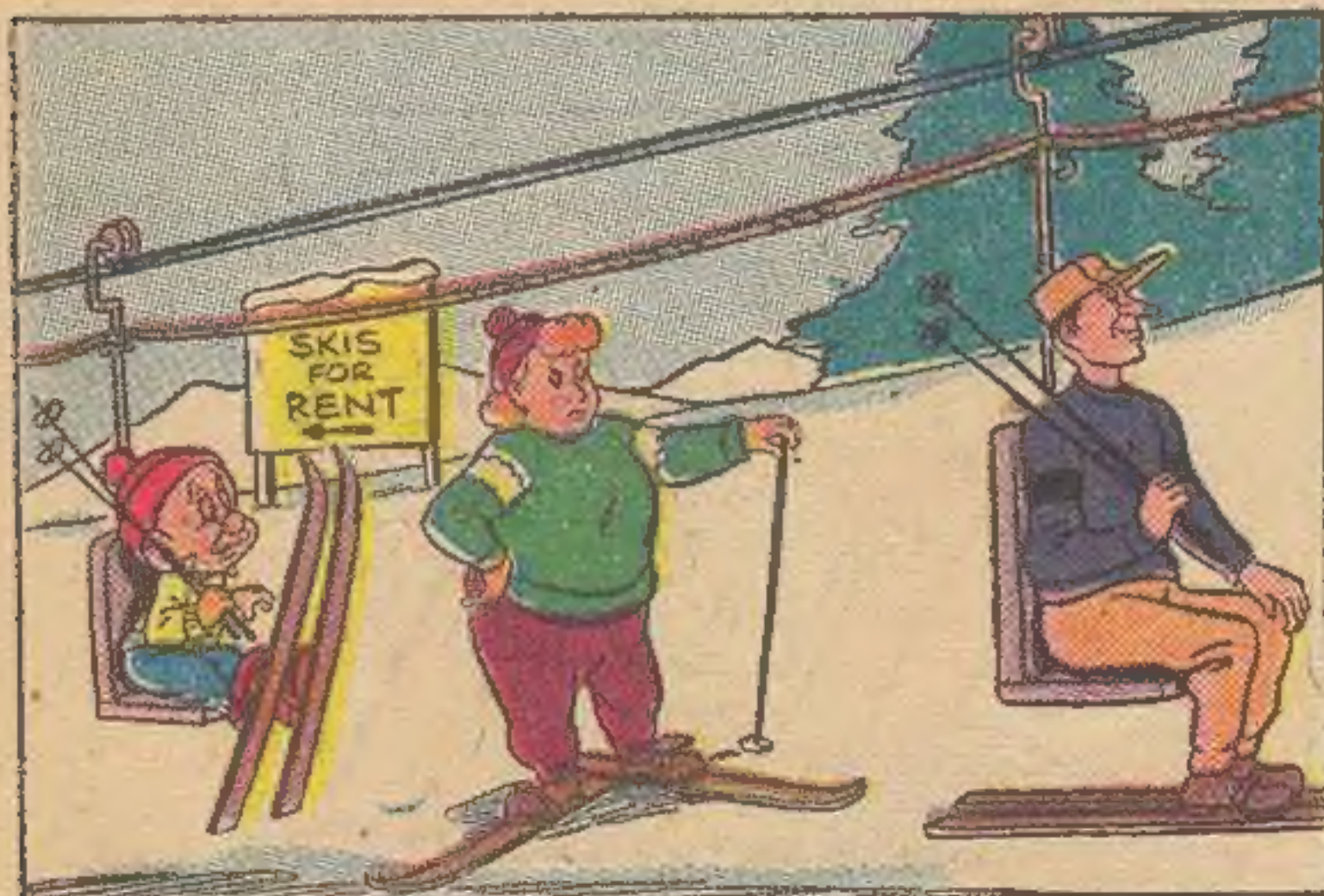
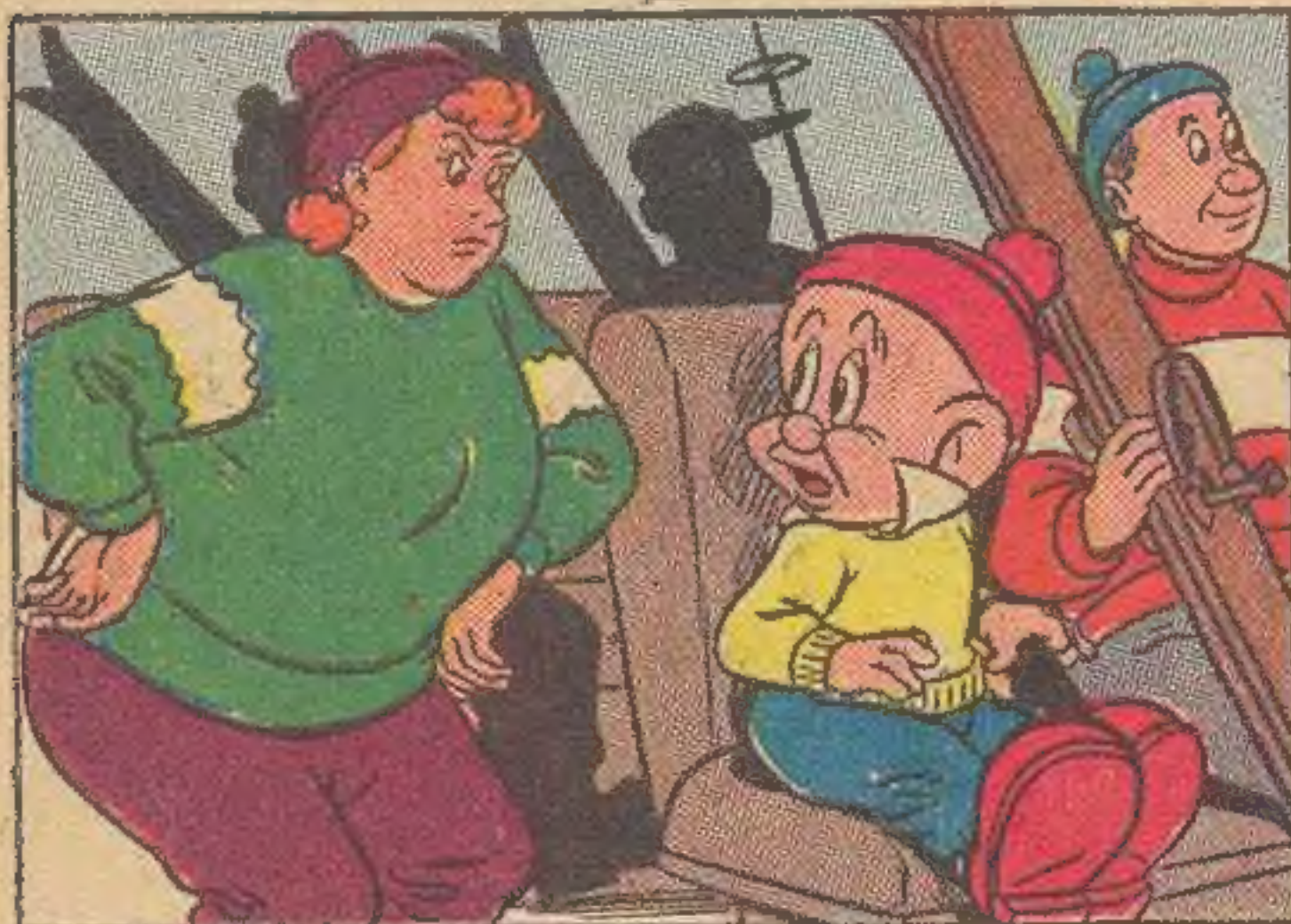
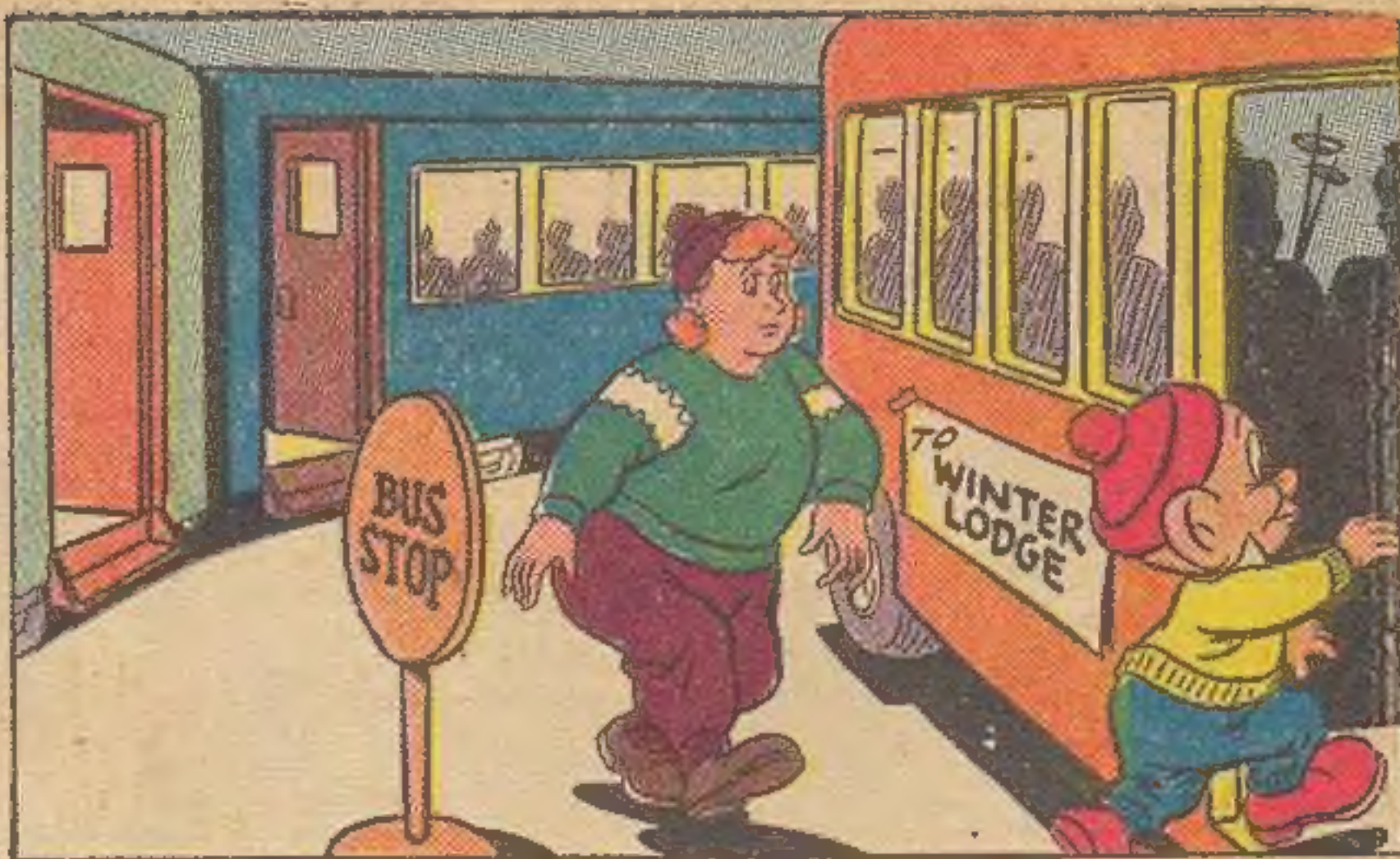
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of September, 1954
JOHN C. WEBER

(Seal)

(My Commission Expires March 30, 1956)

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,

PRESENT
ELMER FUDD



Don't miss
this great
Indian story



DRUM BEAT

Based on a Jaguar Production
Presented by Warners Bros.

another **DELL Comic** — on sale now 10¢

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

Carbine
Type Front
Sight!

NEW DAISY

Lightning Loader
**RED RYDER
CARBINE**

ready for Christmas!

"Engraved
Silver"
Carbine
Band!

Secondary
Carbine
Type Barrel
Holds Nearly
1000 Shot!

Beautifully
Checked
Carbine Type
Fore-Piece!

Bright-
Plated
Cocking Lever
and Trigger!

Combination
Peep-and-Open
Sight,
Adjustable for
Elevation,
Windage!

IT'S ALL
YOURS,
LITTLE
BEAVER!
IT'S JUST
LIKE
MINE!

YIP-UM! ME
BETCHUM IT NEW
RED RYDER
CARBINE ME
WANTED!

This LUCKY
ARROWHEAD
CHARM YOURS
FREE

WITH NEW DAISY
GUNBOOK!

You'll enjoy reading this 128-page RED RYDER GUNBOOK—just out! Many illustrations by Fred Harman, famous cowboy artist who draws "RED RYDER AND LITTLE BEAVER". GUNBOOK features the 20 rifles and pistols which helped make American history. Also page after page of comic strips, jokes, cowboy dictionary, cowboy clothes, Indian facts PLUS many special Red Ryder cartoons picturing cowboy-ranch activities. A FULL COLOR CATALOG OF ALL NEW DAISY BB RIFLES is also bound into GUNBOOK. Get yours. Send only "Two Bits" (that's a 25-cent QUARTER in Western Lingo) for this GUNBOOK (a 50c value) and we'll include absolutely FREE a Injun Arrowhead Charm PLUS carrying thong. Rush Coupon and 25c in coin NOW!

**128
PAGES
plus
COMPLETE
DAISY BB
GUN CATALOG!**



Only
25¢

Mail "Two Bits"
and coupon now,
pardner!
-Red Ryder

TO: RED RYDER! In Care of
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
DEPT. 2315 PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

I enclose "Two Bits", Pardner (25c in coin) for Daisy's new 128-page RED RYDER GUNBOOK. Send it postpaid and include one Lucky Injun Arrowhead Charm FREE! (GUNBOOK contains latest DAISY AIR RIFLE CATALOG!)

NAME: _____
ST. & NO. _____
CITY: _____ STATE: _____

**Get This New
Cowboy Carbine Now!**

Here's the gun you want for Christmas Time and ALL the time—Daisy's brand new RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE! This Western carbine style, lever-action "1000 shot" style repeater has the famed Daisy Lightning Loader and Carbine Ring-On-Jacket features PLUS many entirely new ones described near gun picture. Read them now! Tell Dad Model "94" is ideal for training you in proper gun handling, marksmanship. See it (and all the other new Daisys) at your nearest hardware, sports goods, national chain or department store.

Realistic
Western
Carbine
Hammer!

If Daisy Dealer is out of stock or none near you, send us \$6.95 (or \$7.25 in Mountain or Pacific Time Zones) and we'll rush your No. 94 to you postpaid.

Red Ryder's
Name in Gold
on Checked
Carbine Type
Stock!

Laced-On
Leather Boot
Tied With
Thong!

**No. 25
ONLY
\$7.95**

(\$8.35 in Mountain,
Pacific Time
Zones)

**NO. 25
DAISY PUMP GUN,**
forced-feed, 50-
shot repeater.
Many new fea-
tures make it

more than ever the ideal Christmas Gift and "King of All Air Rifles." If Daisy Dealer is out of stock or none near you, send \$7.95 (or \$8.35 in Mountain or Pacific Time Zones) and we'll rush yours postpaid.

Other DAISY AIR RIFLES
(Shown in Gunbook)... as low as **\$3.98**

**No. 94
ONLY
\$6.95**

(\$7.25 in Pacific,
Mountain Time
Zones)

DUTY ADDED IN CANADA

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY • Dept. 2315 Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.

"Hey kids! We're super and
you can have a circus with us"

MARY AND CLIFFY

HARTLINE

THE CLOWN

New Dancing Puppets.



WE WALK
WE DANCE WE STRUT AND
CLOWN-WE DO ANYTHING
YOU WANT US TO!

GET US BOTH FOR
ONLY **25¢** AND
TWO WRAPPERS FROM
SNICKERS
BARS!

What fun! Anyone can work these keen Mary Hartline and Cliffy the Clown Dancing Puppets. Put on your own TV Show the day you get them. Or amaze the family by making them do what Mary and Cliffy do on "Super Circus."

Ask Mom or Dad how you can earn a quarter. Then send it along with two wrappers from Mars SNICKERS bars to SUPER CIRCUS PUPPETS, Dept. D, Box 7599, Chicago, Ill. But do it right away. You won't want to miss a minute of fun like this!



Mary Hartline and
Cliffy the clown
star on Mars "Su-
perCircus" on ABC-
TV, Sundays at 5
P.M. EST.

This offer good only in U.S.A.

SEND FOR YOURS TODAY!

CUT HERE

SUPER CIRCUS PUPPETS, Dept. D.

Box 7599,

Chicago 77, Illinois

Enclosed is 25¢ and two wrappers from
SNICKERS bars. Please rush my "Mary and
Cliffy" Puppets.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

